

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 1031

Jonah felt overwhelmingly joyful. No matter how busy with work he was, there was always someone waiting for him at home with the lights on. His wife and child were the embodiment of his happiness.

This was what he wanted all his life.

Jonah held Hailey in his arms, spreading his palm on her belly. "You're almost six months along now. The pregnancy will be rough on you. You should go to sleep earlier, and I'll try to get back home sooner every day."

He'd returned home at 8:00 pm, which wasn't that late, but he usually returned home at 6:00 pm to make dinner.

Hailey smiled. "You've worked hard today, Mr. Pilsner. Go take a shower upstairs."

"You should come with me," Jonah said.

Hailey was still holding her pencil. "I'll go once I'm done with this sketch."

Jonah looked at the design sketches spread before her. "Alright. I'll head up to the bathroom first."

After he left, Dolores came over with a bowl. "Here's your soup, Mrs. Pilsner."

Hailey took it. "Thank you, Ms. Pena."

"You haven't told Mr. Pilsner that Ms. Conway's here today, Mrs. Pilsner," Dolores said.

"Why are you suddenly bringing this up?"

Dolores lowered her voice into a whisper. "This is just a reminder, Mrs. Pilsner. Ms. Conway is a young woman who's still at school, with a beautiful face and an attractive body.

"You took her here and allowed her to live with your husband. What if something happens? I'm not doubting Mr. Pilsner's integrity, but you have no way of knowing who has good intentions these days.

"I've often seen things like this happen when I worked for wealthy families."

Hailey knew that Dolores had said this for her sake. She smiled. "Don't worry. I've thought of that before."

"Why haven't you given Mr. Pilsner a heads-up, then?" Dolores asked in surprise.

"I kept silent because I wanted to see what she'd do," Hailey said. "I didn't want to alert her."

Rebecca should've gone to sleep at eight, but she was still awake. She knew that Jonah was back.

She had seen Jonah's car pull in from where she stood by the window. Now, she stood by the door, watching as Jonah came upstairs alone.

The chance she'd been waiting for was here.

She walked over to the mirror in her room. The guest room she stayed in was luxurious and equipped with everything she'd need. She had. soaked in a rose petal milk bath for an hour until her skin was smooth, and she smelled divine.

She put on a silk nightgown and her hair cascade down her shoulders. Her innocent and

adorable features, paired with vel

great body, would ensnare all men

Now that her chance was here, it was time for her to strike.

She walked over to the master bedroom and knocked. No sound came out, so she opened the door and walked in.

There was no one in the bedroom, but she heard splashing sounds in the bathroom. Evidently, Jonah was in there, taking a shower.

Rebecca's heart pounded. Hailey was still downstairs-this was her chance!

She straightened out her gown and knocked.

Jonah was showering, water droplets bouncing off his skin. When he heard someone knock on the door, he called, "Hailey!"

Rebecca heard him, but she remained silent. She wanted Jonah to think she was Hailey, and opening her mouth would ruin it.

Chapter 1032



There was no reason for Jonah to think it wasn't Hailey, as he shared this room with her. He also had no idea Rebecca had been brought to his house.

"Come in, Hailey," he invited.

Rebecca couldn't contain her excitement as she opened the door and was greeted by the refreshing fragrance of body soap.

Jonah, assuming that she was Hailey, turned to look at her. "Hailey..."

He paused. Although he couldn't see who was there, his gut told him it wasn't Hailey.

Rebecca looked up eagerly. She wanted to watch this handsome businessman, one of the newly crowned elites of the industry, exit from his shower.

However, she saw nothing but a blurry silhouette behind a frosted glass door. The next second, a bottle of body wash came hurtling at her, hitting her right on the head.

"Who the hell are you? Get out of here!" Jonah thundered.

Rebecca felt dizzy after the bottle bounced off her head. Pain erupted around the area she was struck, and something warm streamed down from the top of her head. Rebecca touched it, and her hands came back stained red-it was blood!

When she screamed in pain, Jonah quickly put on a bathrobe and strode out. His handsome features turned into a scowl upon seeing her.

"Why the hell are you here? Who let you in? Ms. Pena!"

Hailey was working on her design sketches when Dolores said to her, "You should have another glass of milk, Mrs. Pilsner."

Hailey was about to say something when Rebecca's pained scream traveled over to them. She paused what she was doing and looked up.

"It's probably Ms. Conway!" Dorothy exclaimed, shocked. "The sound didn't come from the guest room, but the master bedroom!"

Something cold glinted in Hailey's eyes as she sneered. Why had Rebecca gone to the master instead of staying in her room?

Hailey couldn't wait to see what had happened.

Right then, they heard Jonah yelling, "Ms. Pena!"

The fury in his voice was palpable even when they were downstairs.

"Oh no, I think something happened with Mr. Pilsner and Ms. Conway," Dolores said. "Let's go up there for a look, Mrs. Pilsner."

Hailey set down her sketches and

got up. Dolores helped her along, saying, "Take it slow, Mrs. Pilsner. You don't want to have a fall. I told you something would happen after MS Conway moved it here but didn't think it'd happen so fast."

Hailey sneered. Rebecca was really impatient.

They rushed over to the master bedroom. Jonah stood there with his jaw set in fury.

"What happened, Mr. Pilsner?" Dorothy quickly asked.

"Why is this woman here in our house?" Jonah boomed.

Hailey looked toward the bathroom. Rebecca was sitting on the floor, her face stained with blood after suffering a blow to the head. She looked pathetic and full of agony.

Chapter 1033



Hailey shivered. She trusted Jonah completely-otherwise, she never would have brought Rebecca home.

However, seeing Rebecca in such a sorry state still caught her off guard. It was clear that Jonah was genuinely furious this time.

Hailey felt no sympathy for Rebecca. This was the price every home-wrecking mistress had to pay.

Still, she knew she had to keep up appearances. She needed to uncover exactly who Rebecca was and what she was plotting.

Hailey feigned surprise and gasped. She stepped forward quickly, asking, "Rebecca, what happened to you?"

Rebecca touched the blood on her face, and she felt her head spin from the pain. There was no room left in her mind for romance or dreamy illusions.

"Hailey... Mr. Pilsner hit me."

Hailey glanced at Jonah. "Why did you lay a hand on Rebecca?"

Jonah's expression darkened. "What do you think?"

He threw the question back to her.

Hailey fought back a laugh. "Hold on... This is the master bedroom. Rebecca, what are you doing in my room? Ms. Pena!"

Dolores stepped forward. "Yes, Mrs. Pilsner?"

"Ms. Pena, didn't you assign a room for Rebecca?"

"I did, Mrs. Pilsner. It's just a few doors down. I have no idea how Ms. Conway ended up in the master bedroom!"

Hailey turned to Rebecca. "Why didn't you stay in your own room?"

Rebecca's voice trembled with guilt. "Hailey, I... I was looking for you. I didn't realize Mr. Pilsner was in the shower."

"But if you already knew he was inside, what exactly were you trying to do by going in?" Hailey questioned.

"I... I thought it was you," Rebecca stammered. "When Mr. Pilsner saw me, he hit me with a bottle."

Dolores didn't have a good opinion of Rebecca. "Ms. Conway, with all due respect, did you forget it's the middle of the night?"

"As a guest, entering the master bedroom was already inappropriate, but walking straight into the bathroom crosses a line. That kind of behavior only invites misunderstandings. People are bound to question your intentions."

Rebecca was furious. Despite lying injured on the floor, no one showed concern for her wounds or offered to take her to the hospital. Instead Hailey and Dolores took turns questioning her relentlessly.

With her plan thwarted, Rebecca dared not reveal her true intentions.

A pout formed on her lips as she pleaded, "Hailey, I genuinely came here to see

you. I'm sorry for causing all this trouble."

As she clutched her wound tightly, she added, "Hailey, it hurts so much. Please, can you take me to the hospital?"

At that moment, Hailey suddenly recalled Rebecca's injuries. "Oh my God, Rebecca, you're bleeding badly!

Ms. Pena, call an ambulance immediately!"

"Yes, Mrs. Pilsner! I'm on it!"

"Rebecca, just hang in there. The ambulance will be here any minute," Hailey said.

Soon after, the ambulance arrived, and two paramedics carefully lifted Rebecca onto the stretcher.

"Hailey, I don't have any friends... Could you come with me?" Rebecca begged.

She desperately wanted Hailey by her side.

Hailey smiled warmly. "Of course. I'll be right there with you."

Jonah's anger simmered, frustration darkening his expression. He glanced at Hailey.

"Are you really going to the hospital?"

"Yes. You should rest. I'll be back soon," Hailey replied.

"What if I don't let you go?"

"Come on, it'll only be for a little while."

"Then wait for me. I'll go get changed and take you there myself."

Given the late hour and Hailey's pregnancy, Jonah had no choice but to go with her.

Hailey nodded. "Alright."

While lying on the stretcher,

Rebecca burned with fury. Even in her battered state, she was forced to witness their blatant show of ex

affection was a torture unlike any other.

Jonah could have driven her to the hospital himself, yet all he did was call for an ambulance.

Chapter 1034

As Rebecca was being loaded into the ambulance, Jonah drove Hailey straight to hospital.

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At the hospital, the doctor treated Rebecca's wound. "The cut is fairly deep. You'll need to keep it dry while it heals. There's a strong possibility a scar will remain on your forehead."

Rebecca froze. "A scar? On my forehead?"

She had spent a fortune sculpting her face to perfection. Just as her beauty was starting to open doors, her flawless appearance was now threatened.

It felt like a cruel twist of fate. She had intended to use her beauty as a weapon.

The doctor nodded. "Yes, there's a high chance. If you want the scar removed, plastic surgery will be your best option."

Hailey listened in silence. "Thank you, doctor," she said.

Without another word, the doctor turned and walked out.

Hailey remained in the hospital room. "Rebecca, you should spend the night here. They'll likely discharge you tomorrow."

When she glanced into the mirror, Rebecca saw her pale face and the thick bandages securely wrapped around her forehead.

It was a sight she couldn't bring herself to accept.

"How did I end up like this?" she whispered.

"Rebecca, I admit Jonah went too far this time, but maybe it's a wake-up call. Next time, don't just walk into someone else's room. It can be dangerous," Hailey said bluntly.

Though furious, Rebecca had no way to release her pent-up frustration.

At last, she said, "Hailey, I'm sorry for causing you so much trouble this time."

As usual, she resorted to playing the victim.

"Rebecca, I'm only letting you stay with me because I understand how difficult things are with your family. But if you realize your actions create problems for others, you need to stop," Hailey said firmly.

Rebecca was left momentarily speechless.

"Anyway, you should get some rest. I'm heading home now. Jonah is still waiting for me outside."

With that, Hailey left the room.

Rebecca felt her anger boil over. Hailey hadn't come to offer support she was here to rile her up and pull her down even more.

In a sudden burst of frustration, Rebecca grabbed the teacup and threw it to the floor. She wasn't about to let this go without a fight.

Meanwhile, Hailey walked down the hospital corridor. However, instead of going straight to Jonah, she headed toward the doctor's office. "Excuse me, doctor."

The doctor who had bandaged Rebecca's wound stood up. "How can I assist you, Ms. Hailey?"

"Did you notice anything unusual while treating Rebecca earlier?" Hailey asked.

The doctor frowned slightly. "Unusual? What do you mean?"

"I'm not sure how to explain it, but there's something about Rebecca that feels strangely familiar. It's like shes connected to my past, thought can't place when or where," Bailey said.

The doctor thought for a moment. "Ms. Hailey, Rebecca has undergone plastic surgery."

Hailey's heart skipped a beat. "Plastic surgery? Are you saying her appearance has been altered?"

She had never even considered that possibility. Her own face was all natural and never touched by any kind of procedure.

She couldn't make sense of it all.

The doctor nodded. "Yes, Ms. Hailey. While I was bandaging Rebecca's forehead, I couldn't help but notice

the subtle sig

of plastic surgery in fact, about 90% of her face has been reconstructed."

"90%? That must mean she's barely recognizable now, right?" Hailey asked.

The doctor nodded. "Yes, Ms. Hailey, I suppose you could say that."

Suddenly, Hailey understood why Rebecca always seemed so hauntingly familiar to

her.

Rebecca had completely changed her face.

But if that was true, then who was she?

Suddenly, a thought crossed Hailey's mind. Though Ewan was already in custody, there was still another person who had vanished without explanation.

That person was Melody.