

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 1036

Rebecca reached up and touched her forehead, saying, "I fell. It was an accident."

"Wait a second," Olivia said. "Weren't you staying at Hailey's place? Did this happen there?"

Rebecca secretly pinched herself, forcing tears to spring to her eyes.

Olivia was startled. "Rebecca, what's wrong? Why are you crying all of a sudden? Please don't cry. Just tell me what happened."

Through tearful breaths, Rebecca murmured, "Olivia... I made a mistake last night."

"What mistake?"

"I was staying at Hailey's house. Last night, I went to her room to look for her, but I accidentally walked in on Mr. Pilsner while he was showering. He grabbed a bottle and smashed it on my head!"

Olivia stared at her in shock. "What? Hailey's fiance hit you?"

"It's my fault, Olivia. I shouldn't have gone to find Hailey. Mr. Pilsner just misunderstood me."

"Then why don't you talk to him and clear things up? I'm sure everything will be fine."

"But I think Hailey has the wrong impression of me."

"What do you mean by that?" Olivia asked.

"It feels like she doesn't want me staying at her place anymore. She probably suspects I went into her room deliberately to get close to Mr. Pilsner.

"Olivia, please believe me...I'd never do something like that. My family might be poor, but I still have my pride."

Olivia held Rebecca's hand tightly, silently offering her complete trust.

"Rebecca, I know you're not that kind of person. You even saved my life once! I just can't believe Hailey would think otherwise. She doesn't strike me as someone so petty," Olivia said.

"But Hailey just left me at the hospital and hasn't come to visit once! My forehead still hurts so much, and now she's got the wrong idea about me. It really breaks my heart."

Tears welled up in Rebecca's eyes, and she started crying again.

Olivia's expression grew stern with frustration. "Hailey's being way too petty. No matter how amazing her fiance is, none of us would ever throw ourselves at him!

"Your family background doesn't

give her the right to treat you this way. Besides, it was her fiance who

caused the injury to

the injury to your forehead in

the first place."

Despite the joy rising within her, Rebecca continued to wear her tearful mask.

"Olivia, thank you for being there for

me. I don't have many friends.

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Without you, I honestly don't know

it feels

how to it fe

survive Sometimes,

like I might as well just give up."

Olivia hugged her tightly. "Rebecca, don't say that. We have to keep moving forward. It's even more important for us women to stand by each other!"

Rebecca nodded. "You're right."

With that, she deliberately placed her hand on her forehead.

"Ugh, it still hurts so badly. The doctor said it might leave a scar. I'm afraid I'll end up looking like a hideous monster!"

Olivia's heart ached for her. "A scar? Don't worry about that. I'll go with you to get it treated. We'll make sure you're just as gorgeous as ever."

Rebecca gave a slight nod. "Okay... but what about Hailey?"

"Don't worry, Rebecca. Here's what we'll do. Once you're out of the

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hospital you can come the hat

with

me ull swing by campus and see what's up with Hailey."

Rebecca brightened up. "Thank you, Olivia. But please be gentle when you talk to

Hailey. Don't let things get heated because of me."

Olivia nodded. "I'll handle it carefully."

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An hour later, Olivia arrived at Aspenfield University. She spotted Hailey at her desk

in the classroom.

With a pencil in hand, Hailey was focused on perfecting her design draft.

Olivia took a seat beside her. "Hey."

Hailey looked up. "Olivia, I didn't expect to see you."

"Hailey, what's going on between you and Rebecca?"

Hailey was stunned. "Did Rebecca tell you everything?"

Olivia nodded. "Yes. I visited her in the hospital. After handling her discharge papers, I brought her back to my place."

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Hailey nodded, her tone almost dismissive. "That's great. Rebecca should get some rest."

Olivia's frown deepened as she processed Hailey's response. The more she thought about what Rebecca had told her, the angrier she became. "Hailey, do you have some sort of misunderstanding about Rebecca?"

"Didn't Rebecca tell you everything that happened last night?" Hailey replied.

"Yes, she did. Rebecca came looking for you, but you weren't there. By chance, she ran into your fiance. It was just a coincidence. You don't honestly think Rebecca was trying to seduce him, do you?"

"Whether she meant to seduce him or not, only Rebecca knows that for sure."

"How can you say that, Hailey?" Olivia snapped. "Rebecca might come from a humble background, but her character is truly admirable.

"She even risked her life to save me. There aren't many young women as brave as she is. I just hope you don't misunderstand her!"

"Olivia, I feel like Rebecca's already got you wrapped around her finger."

"What are you talking about, Hailey? I think you're being really petty here. Yes, your fiance is impressive, but none of us would ever throw ourselves at him.

"And let's not forget, he was the one who hit Rebecca with a bottle without even giving her a chance to clarify things!

"He even sent her to the hospital, but she didn't hold it against any of you. I really think it's time to let this go and move on. We can still be friends going forward." Hailey glanced at Olivia and asked, "Rebecca still wants to stay friends with me?" Olivia reached out and grabbed her hand. "Of course! Rebecca barely has any friends. It's just you and me. Your cold attitude really hurt her. She even cried. Hailey, we can't let a man come between our friendship. Let's just move past this and stay friends, okay?"

Her eyes shimmered with desperation as she spoke.

But Hailey calmly withdrew her hand from Olivia's grasp. "Sorry, Olivia. I don't think I can do that."

Olivia was stunned. "Hailey!"

"You're being too naive, Olivia. You don't know what kind of person Rebecca is. It's best for you to stay away from her."

Olivia shot to her feet. "Hailey, how could you say that about Rebecca?"

"Olivia, maybe you should consider why those thugs tried to attack you that night.

It's no coincidence that Rebecca just happened to be there. Don't be so easily fooled, or you might end up paying for someone else's wrongdoings."

Olivia was left speechless. "Hailey, you're honestly terrifying! Just because you're in love with your fiance, you assume every woman is out to seduce him. And now, you're going as far as standering Rebeccafi honestly can't believe I ever trusted you."

Hailey fell silent. Though she had suspected Olivia was brainwashed, she had never dreamed it could reach this point.

Olivia trusted Rebecca completely, treating her like a lifelong friend without a second thought.

Still, Hailey had no choice but to respect Olivia's decision. Aftera/het

Pher main doodta coming to

Aspenfield University was to focus on her studies.

"Olivia, I've said everything I can. If you don't believe me, then so be it."

"Hailey, I once regarded you as a friend, but now I see you're not someone I can consider one."

With that, Olivia grabbed a pencil from the table and snapped it in half. "We're done!"

Olivia turned and walked away, leaving Hailey standing there.

Hailey stared at the broken pencil on the floor, a slight frown forming on her face.

Olivia had been the first friend she made at Aspenfield University. It would be a lie to say she wasn't affected by the way things had turned out.

After gathering the pieces of the pencil, Hailey pulled out her phone and typed a message to Jonah.

"Mr. Pilsner, what are you doing?"

At that moment, Jonah was going through some documents in CEO's office. Upon seeing here a'm

message, he quickly repet

working. What about you?

"I'm currently on campus. Mr. Pilsner, there's something I need your help with."

"What is it?"

"Could you help me look into those thugs who tried to assault Olivia?"

"Alright, I'll let you know as soon as there's news."

Hailey felt a sense of relief after reading Jonah's message. He was always so decisive and efficient. She had no doubt he'd find something soon.

Just then, her phone buzzed again.

A message from Jonah popped up. "Honey, is something bothering you?"

Hailey's lips lifted into a faint smile. "Thank you for your concern, Mr. Pilsner. I'm fine."

"As long as you're fine, that's what matters," Jonah replied.

The heaviness in Hailey's chest eased, and her mood brightened immediately. She picked up her pencil and returned to her design sketches.

Before long, it was noon. Hailey stood and made her way to the cafeteria for lunch. The moment she entered, she noticed two familiar faces. It was Olivia and Rebecca.

But hadn't Olivia mentioned that Rebecca was supposed to be resting? What was she doing on campus then?

Hailey didn't buy for a second that Rebecca was here because of her "love for studying".

Sure enough, Rebecca spotted Hailey right away. She quickly walked over and asked cheerfully, "Hailey, are you here for lunch?"

Hailey, however, had no intention of responding.

Suddenly, Rebecca grabbed her hand. "What do you want to eat? I'll wait in line for you. It's on me."

Unable to hold back any longer, Olivia spoke up sharply. "Rebecca, stop throwing yourself at someone who's clearly giving you the cold shoulder. Can't you tell she's ignoring you completely?"

Rebecca immediately pouted. "Olivia, don't say that. Hailey just misunderstands me right now. Once we clear things up, we'll still be good friends."

Rebecca pulled out her bank card as she spoke. "Hailey, please let me buy lunch for you. My family may be poor, but I earned this money myself by juggling three part-time jobs every day. Let me treat you today, okay?"

Hailey held back a laugh. "Rebecca, I appreciate the thought, but you should keep your money. I don't need you to treat me."

Rebecca's expression immediately fell. "What's wrong, Hailey? Are you still upset with me?"

Olivia stepped in, unable to stay silent. "Enough, Rebecca. I know how hard you work to earn that money. If She doesn't want you to treat her, you should just drop it. Let's go get something to eat."

"Hailey, what will it take for you to forgive me?" Rebecca asked.

Hailey met her eyes steadily. "Rebecca, there's no grudge between us, so forgiveness isn't the issue. Anyway, I'm going to grab a bite."

As Hailey turned to leave, Rebecca suddenly blocked her way. "Hailey, I know you're still angry. Just tell me what it'll take for you to forgive me... I'll do whatever it takes!"

"Rebecca!" Olivia called out sharply.

"How about I kneel before you?" Rebecca said, slowly lowering herself.

Olivia froze. "Rebecca, are you crazy?"

Hailey could see right through Rebecca's act. She was playing the victim on purpose to stir up drama. People always sympathized with the underdog after all Rebecca was short of calculating.

"Stop bothering me, Rebecca. I'm busy!" Hailey snapped.

Without waiting for a response, she turned and walked away.

"Hailey!" Rebecca called after her.

With a loud thud, Rebecca dropped to her knees.

It was the busiest time of lunch, and the cafeteria was filled with students.

With everyone watching, Rebecca kneeled before Hailey.

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"Look, everyone!" a voice called out.

At once, the students turned, their eyes drawn to Rebecca kneeling on the ground.

"Why is she kneeling?"

"Who is she?"

"She's Rebecca Conway, a transfer student who just came here recently. I heard her family is struggling financially. A few days ago, her gambler father showed up on campus and tried to sell her to some wealthy old man."

"That's so tragic."

"But why is she kneeling now? Let's go see."

One by one, the students started to gather around.

With a sigh, Hailey stopped in her tracks and turned toward Rebecca.

Olivia was taken aback. She hurried forward to pull Rebecca up. "What are you thinking, Rebecca? There are so many people here. Why would you embarrass yourself in front of everyone? Get up now! Don't give them a reason to laugh at you."

But Rebecca saw this as the perfect chance. After all, her efforts to win Jonah over had gotten her nowhere. In fact, she'd even ended up in the hospital because of it.

She wasn't about to let things go so easily. Instead, she intended to turn up the heat and make Hailey pay.

Rebecca pinched herself hard, and tears immediately filled her eyes. "Olivia, just leave me alone. I was wrong, and it's all my fault. I deserve to kneel before Hailey and apologize."

Olivia glared at Hailey, her voice heavy with frustration. "Hailey, this has gone too far. Have some compassion. Why are you being so harsh with Rebecca?"

Hailey was caught off guard. "Rebecca, since when have I ever ordered you to kneel?"

Rebecca's voice cracked as she sobbed. "You didn't, Hailey. This was my choice. I was wrong, and it's all my fault."

The students watching grew even more curious.

"What's going on between you guys?"

"Did you two have some kind of falling out?"

Tears spilled down Rebecca's

cheeks. "Hailey and I used to be best friends. A few days ago, my father came to campus and hit me. He wanted to drag me home to marry me off to some old man. It was Hailey who took me in and let me stay at her house."

"That's really kind of her. So why are you two fighting now?" one of the students asked.

Rebecca continued, "That night

when I stayed at Hailey's, I tried to find her in her room, but she wasn't there. Instead her fiancé was, he struck me on the head with a bottle. I ended up in the hospital. Now Hailey thinks I was trying to seduce him!"

How could this be true?

The students stared at Hailey in shock.

"Hailey, you must have misunderstood Rebecca."

"She looks so pitiful. It's hard to believe she'd do something like that."

"Once this misunderstanding is resolved, you two can still remain good friends."

The crowd's voices swelled, urging Hailey to reconsider.

Hailey met Rebecca's gaze. Tears glistened in Rebecca's eyes, but a faint smirk curled at the corners of her lips. It was clear she was deliberately trying to get under Hailey's skin.

Even if she hadn't won Jonah over, she was determined to make Hailey's life miserable.

Hailey let out a cold chuckle. "Rebecca, maybe I did misunderstand you. Now, get up."

Rebecca's eyes sparkled. "Hailey, does this mean you've forgiven me?"

Hailey nodded. "When your father hit you and tried to marry you off to that old man, I genuinely felt sorry for you. That's why I took you into my home.

"That night, I asked Ms. Pena to prepare the guest room for you so you could get some rest early. I stayed downstairs in the living room, working on some design projects.

"When my fiance arrived home, he headed upstairs to take a shower. I didn't know what had happened, but when I went up later, I found you in the bathroom of the master bedroom.

"My fiance was in the shower, and you were sitting on the floor in a camisole nightgown. Perhaps it truly was just a coincidence."

When the students heard what had happened, they immediately started whispering among themselves.

"Wait, so Hailey's fiance was in the shower when Rebecca walked in?"

"Honestly, who wouldn't jump to conclusions in a situation like that?"

"But why would Rebecca go into the master bedroom? She was just a guest."

"She knew Hailey had a fiance, didn't she? Isn't that crossing a line?"

"Seriously, who walks around someone else's house at night in just a camisole nightgown?"

Rebecca's fingers slowly curled into fists. She had been playing her part flawlessly for days. But with just a few words, Hailey had flipped everything on its head.

She squeezed out a few more tears and touched the bandage on her forehead. "Hailey, I only went into the room because I was looking for you... Ah, it really hurts..."

Olivia's face shifted, worry creeping into her voice. "Rebecca, is your injury hurting again?"

Rebecca slowly peeled back the bandage on her forehead, exposing a deep gash. "Looks like it's bleeding once more."

Upon seeing the injury, murmurs spread quickly through the crowd.

"That's a huge wound!"

"Hailey's fiance must have hit her pretty hard."

Rebecca shot Hailey a provocative glance.

Unfazed, Hailey chuckled. "Rebecca, I'm sorry about the injury. But honestly, my

fiance just thought you were some random hooker who'd wandered in."

"A random hooker?" Olivia snapped. "Hailey, how could you say that about Rebecca?"

Without missing a beat, Hailey pulled out her phone and showed the screen to the crowd. "Take a look for yourselves."

As she took a closer look, Rebecca suddenly realized it was a picture of herself.

In the image, she was on the floor. Dressed in a camisole nightgown, she held her bleeding wound.

Still fresh from the shower, her skin looked pale and glowing. The scene certainly carried a suggestive air.

Rebecca froze. She never imagined Hailey would have taken such a photo.

Hailey held up the photo for the crowd to see "Take a good look. This is how Rebecca was dressed My fiance said no respectable woman intova would just stroll into a man's bathroom looking like that. So yeah, he hit her a little harder than he should've."

Everyone's eyes locked onto the picture.

"Oh my God! Why did Rebecca dress so provocatively?"

"She was a guest in someone else's house. Since she knew Hailey's

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fiance was there, why would she still choose to wear something like that?

What was she hoping to achieve?

"It's easy to see why Hailey and her fiance misunderstood her. Honestly, I'd be confused as well."

Olivia gazed at the photo, clearly taken aback. "Rebecca, why were you dressed like that?"

Rebecca's anger surged. She hadn't expected Hailey to keep such incriminating proof.

She tried to explain, "—"

But Hailey cut her off, silencing her immediately. "By the way, Rebecca, I've always been curious about that camisole nightgown bet expensive, right? Looks like it's from a designer label."

Rebecca's heart raced. At the time, her only goal was to look beautiful enough to seduce Jonah. She hadn't even realized the nightgown was a designer piece.

She never expected Hailey to pick up on something so small.

Several students recognized the label.

"I've seen that nightgown. It's part of Dierva's new release this year."

"I have the same one. It costs 500 dollars."

500 dollars?

Olivia gasped. "Rebecca, why would you wear such an expensive nightgown? Isn't your family supposed to be struggling?"

Hailey chuckled coldly. "Exactly. Rebecca, you're supposed to be dirt poor. Your father's a gambling addict who abuses you, and your mother is seriously ill.

"With younger siblings depending on you, you work multiple jobs every day. You claimed there was nowhere else for you to stay, so you moved into my

house. "So tell me, how exactly did you manage to afford a 500-dollar nightgown?"