

# THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

## Chapter 1050

Michael froze. "Are you saying that... Mr. Pilsner-?"

Rebecca's face was streaked with tears. "Mr. Avanzini, Mr. Pilsner asked me to bring him a bowl of hot soup. But while I was serving him, he took advantage of being drunk and groped me. He even tore my clothes! I was terrified! Please, Mr. Avanzini, you have to protect me!"

Michael glanced at Jonah. "Mr. Pilsner... what—"

Jonah's expression darkened like a brewing storm. "Are you claiming I tried to assault you?"

Rebecca trembled. "Mr. Pilsner, I'm fully aware of your power. You could destroy me with a flick of your finger, but my dignity is something I won't surrender. I won't let you walk away unscathed."

Without another word, she darted out of the room.

Jonah's bitter laugh filled the silence. Rebecca was starting to gnaw at his patience.

Just then, Justin rushed in. "Jonah, what's going on? I just saw a woman storm out of your room in a panic. There's a whole crowd of reporters outside!"

Reporters?

Jonah's brow knitted tightly. "Where did those reporters come from?"

Michel broke into a cold sweat. "This is bad, Mr. Pilsner. Since today marks Union Club's 70th anniversary, I took it upon myself to invite all the media. Rebecca must've walked right into them!"

"Jonah, if that woman says something foolish in front of the press, the company's stock is definitely going to take a dive," Justin added.

As CEO, Jonah knew his personal reputation was inseparable from the company's performance and stock value.

Any sexual scandal involving him would immediately shake the company to its core.

He realized he had gravely underestimated Rebecca. She had come fully prepared tonight.

Jonah rose to his feet. "Let's go see what's happening!"

Without a moment's hesitation, he led Justin and the others outside. A crowd of reporters had already surrounded Rebecca, firing question after question at her.

Rebecca sobbed uncontrollably. "Everything + said is true! Just now, Mr. Jonah Pilsner tried to assault me I resisted with all my strength, but he still attacked me. These marks on my skin are all the proof you need!"

As she revealed the purple bruises on her body, the reporters immediately began snapping photos in a frenzy.

Justin stepped forward. "Care to explain what you're all up to?" he asked.

As Rebecca turned around, she caught sight of him standing there.

His glare sliced through her like a blade. "Hey! Who do you think you

are? You must be out of your mind if you think you can stander someone like that!"

Terrified, Rebecca let out a piercing scream. "Don't you dare come closer! Help! Someone's trying to silence me. I'm terrified!"

The reporters raised their cameras and quickly closed in on Jonah.

"Mr. Pilsner, Rebecca just accused you of assaulting her. Is that true?"

"Mr. Pilsner, there are visible marks on her body. Did you really attack her?"

"Mr. Pilsner, please respond! What's going on?"

The reporters descended on him like a swarm, their aggression escalating with every moment.

As the situation spiraled further out of control, Justin quickly barked, "Security!"

In an instant, a team of black-clad guards stormed in, quickly marking off the perimeter with caution tape.

"Step away, everyone! We need this area cleared right now!" a guard barked.

"Jonah, this is getting out of hand. We should go before things escalate any further," Justin urged.

Jonah lifted his gaze toward Rebecca's direction. But by the time he looked, she was already speeding away, her sleek car fading into the distance.