

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 1051

Jonah couldn't believe Rebecca had actually escaped.

A bitter laugh left his lips.

"Jonah, let's head back to the office and sort this out," Justin said.

"Okay," Jonah replied.

The crowd of reporters pressed in relentlessly. "Mr. Pilsner, please say something! Mr. Pilsner!"

Surrounded by Justin and the security team, Jonah made his way to the door.

"I have nothing to say. Pilsner Group's lawyers will handle this matter," he stated. Once outside, Jonah climbed into his luxury car and sped off.

As soon as Jonah and Justin returned to the company, Jeremy rushed over.

"Mr. Pilsner, the reporters have already exposed the incident at the club. Everyone knows about your scandalous involvement with Rebecca!"

Justin slammed his hand on the table. "How did the news spread so fast? Jonah, what exactly is your relationship with Rebecca?"

"Jonah, please don't tell me you actually had an affair with her. Your wedding to Ms. Hailey is right around the corner, and she's pregnant with your child. You can't be fooling around behind her back!"

In the past, Justin hadn't been fond of Hailey, but now he was firmly on her side.

Jonah shot him a glance. "Do you really think something happened between me and Rebecca?"

"I didn't mean to sound like that! But seriously, what's the deal with you two?"

"Nothing happened. She arrived pretending to bring some soup. Out of nowhere, she started undressing to seduce me. When I didn't take the bait, she began hurting herself and accused me of trying to assault her!"

"Damn!" Justin snapped, his voice tinged with anger.

"Rebecca really has some nerve. I can't believe she actually targeted you like this."

"She knew the reporters were in the club," Jonah explained. "She deliberately staged the whole scene to throw me into the spotlight."

"Rebecca is downright malicious!" Jeremy chimed in. "But Mr. Pilsner, the situation is already public. If we don't handle it properly, Pilsner Group stock could crash

tomorrow. Billions in market value

could disappear in an instant."

"Have the legal team make the necessary preparations," Jonah instructed.

"I'm taking Rebecca to court."

"Understood. I'll make sure it's taken care of immediately," Jeremy said.

After the door shut, Justin spoke up. "Jonah, we should probably keep this from Ms. Hailey for the time being. We don't need to stress her out or put any strain on the pregnancy

Jonah nodded in agreement. He didn't want Hailey to be troubled either.

Just then, a soft, melodic ringtone rang out. Jonah glanced at his phone and saw it was Hailey calling.

He put a finger to his lips and answered the phone. "Hey, honey."

Upon hearing Jonah's affectionate tone, Justin sank into the couch and took a sip of his coffee.

"Honey, aren't you asleep yet?" Jonah asked again.

At the villa, Hailey had just wrapped up her design work and taken a bath when she noticed Jonah still hadn't come home. Glancing at the clock, she saw it was already 9:00 pm.

He rarely stayed out this late, so she decided to call him.

While lying in bed, she gripped her phone tightly in her hand. "Mr. Pilsner, are your business meetings still not finished? It's already 9:00 pm. When will you be home?"

Jonah's spirits lifted at the sound of her soft, almost flirtatious tone.

To be honest, he hadn't been thinking much about Rebecca, but being stuck with that difficult woman had definitely put him in a bad mood.

"Honey, I may have to work late tonight," Jonah responded, his fingers wrapped around his phone.

"What? Does that mean you're not coming home tonight?" Hailey asked.

Jonah knew he had to stay at the office to handle Rebecca's situation.

"Honey, I

won't be able to make it back. You should head to bed soon."

A slight frown crossed Hailey's face. "Mr. Pilsner, there's plenty of money to go around. You're not the only one looking after the family. I can pitch in too, so you don't have to burn yourself out."

Jonah's lips curved into a smile. "Honey, do you really want me to come home?" he asked.

Hailey's voice was soft and sweet as she replied, "I want to cuddle with you while I sleep."

Her coquettish tone made Jonah's whole body weaken. Since Hailey's pregnancy, their intimate moments had become rare, and even a little teasing from her was enough to stir him.

Gripping his phone tightly, Jonah replied, "As much as I'd love to cuddle you and the baby, I've got an urgent matter at the office tonight. I can't leave yet."

A faint disappointment tugged at Hailey's heart. "Alright then... But you have to promise to rest too."

"Okay."

Once the call ended, Hailey lay alone in bed. Without Jonah there, the room felt especially cold and empty.

Nonetheless, she didn't want to interrupt him at work. She placed her hand on her belly and whispered, "My little one, Daddy's busy right now. Looks like it's just the two of us tonight."

Suddenly, the baby gave Hailey a little kick, as though silently reassuring her, "Mommy, I'm here."

Hailey smiled. She closed her eyes and soon drifted off to sleep.

After Jonah ended the call, Justin stood up, a playful grin on his face.

"Jonah, you and Ms. Hailey are getting a bit too affectionate for my liking. If it weren't for Rebecca's situation, I would've already walked out."

Jonah slipped his phone back into his pocket. "What would a single guy like you understand? This is the joy of being a married man."

Justin was momentarily stunned.

Did Jonah really need to rub it in like that?

"Anyway, let's focus on finding a solution," Justin said.

Jonah took a seat. "Alright."

The next morning came quickly. Hailey woke up and checked the time. It was 7:00

am.

Despite Jonah not being home, she had slept surprisingly well.

After freshening up, Hailey left her room. Dolores had already set the table with a hearty breakfast.

"Good morning, Mrs. Pilsner. Breakfast is ready," Dolores greeted her.

Hailey sat down at the dining table. "Thank you, Ms. Pena."

She picked up her glass of milk and took a sip.

Suddenly, a melodic ringtone played, signaling an incoming call.

Could it be Jonah?

Hailey's eyes lit up as she lifted her phone, but the moment she saw the caller ID, her expression turned cold. It was Rebecca.

Hailey wasn't surprised. After all, the

tension between her and Melody can deep. She knew Melody wouldn't give up without a fight. This was only the tip of the iceberg.

The instant Hailey tapped the answer button, Rebecca's voice rang out. "Hey,

Hailey, are you awake yet?"

Hailey gripped her phone tightly.

"Rebecca, just spit it out. There's no one else here, so you can drop the best-friend act. Aren't you tired of pretending all the time?"

Instead of reacting with anger, Rebecca burst into laughter. "Hailey, you sound like you're in a good mood. Maybe you haven't realized what's going on outside... Or more specifically, what's happened to Jonah."

Hailey's heart skipped a beat.

What could have possibly happened to Jonah?

He hadn't said a word, but the fact that he didn't come home last night was more than unusual.

"Rebecca, what exactly are you trying to tell me?" Hailey demanded.

Chapter 1053

Rebecca laughed. "Hailey, it seems you haven't read the news yet. I suggest you take a look."

Hailey's brow furrowed. "Rebecca, haven't your past mistakes taught you anything? People who spread nothing but harm are bound to face consequences."

Rebecca remained unshaken. "Consequences? I don't believe in them. All I know is I refuse to lose. I'll make sure you never find peace."

The call ended abruptly with two sharp beeps. Rebecca had already hung up.

With her phone in hand, Hailey wasted no time checking the news.

She was eager to uncover what schemes Rebecca had cooked up this time.

Much to her surprise, she didn't have to look far. Jonah's name dominated the headlines, entangled in the rumors of a scandalous love affair.

As Hailey opened the article, Rebecca's image appeared. Suddenly, everything about last night clicked into place.

Jonah and Rebecca had been at the same club. Through tears, Rebecca had accused Jonah of attempted assault—a story that was now splashed across every news outlet.

Hailey's frown deepened, shocked by the storm that had erupted.

Without a second thought, she dialed Jonah's number.

Jonah, still in his office, quickly picked up the phone. "Hello, honey, you're awake."

When she heard his voice, Hailey felt a wave of relief. "Yes, I'm up, Mr. Pilsner. I'm having breakfast. Have you eaten yet?"

Since Jonah hadn't brought up the scandal, she chose not to mention it.

"I just ate," Jonah replied.

"Are you working now?" Hailey asked.

"Yes," he said. "I've got an important meeting soon, so I won't be able to stay on the phone."

Hailey smiled. "That's fine. Focus on your meeting."

They ended the call shortly after. Hailey put her phone down and continued eating.

Now that she was pregnant, she made a point to eat nutritious breakfasts.

Once she finished, she rose to her feet.

and asked,

bet

quickly approached her

"Mrs. Pilsner, are 19

planning to go to campus toda

"I'm afraid not, Ms. Pena," Hailey answered.

Dolores was taken aback. "Then where are you headed?"

"I'm going... to see Mr. Pilsner."

"Let me come with you," Dolores offered.

Hailey nodded. "Alright, let's go."

About half an hour later, they arrived at Pilsner Group.

"Remember to walk slowly, Mrs. Pilsner," Dolores reminded her.

With that, the two of them headed inside. The moment the receptionist saw Hailey, she recognized her immediately Mrs. Pilsner, what brings you here today?"

"I've come to see Mr. Pilsner," Hailey said.

The receptionist appeared slightly flustered. After all, Jonah was currently embroiled in a scandal. Without hesitation, she picked up the phone.

"Shall I call Mr. Pilsner for you? I'm sure he'll be pleased to hear you've arrived."

"It's fine," Hailey said firmly. "I'll go up and see him myself."

The receptionist quickly blocked her path, worry etched across her face. "Mrs. Pilsner-"

"Please don't worry," Hailey interrupted. "I just want to see Mr. Pilsner. Everything will be fine."

Reluctantly, the receptionist stepped aside.

Dolores pressed the elevator button. "After you, Mrs. Pilsner."

Together, they stepped inside and made their way to the CEO's office.

Chapter 1054

As soon as Hailey and Dolores arrived, they ran into Jeremy.

Jeremy froze. "Mrs. Pilsner? What are you doing here?"

"The receptionist downstairs asked me the same thing," Hailey said. "Is it really that surprising for me to stop by? I just want to see Mr. Pilsner."

Cold sweat beaded on Jeremy's forehead. "Let me go ahead and inform him you're here."

Hailey stepped forward quickly. "That won't be necessary!"

Without waiting for a response, she pushed open the office door.

Jonah and Justin were inside. As Jonah looked up, he caught sight of Hailey entering the room.

Justin was taken aback. "Ms. Hailey? What brings you here? Jeremy, how do you manage things around here? You're supposed to notify us before anyone arrives."

Jonah immediately stood and stepped toward Hailey. "Hailey, what are you doing here?"

Jeremy pouted. "I—"

"Don't blame Jeremy," Hailey interrupted. "He tried to stop me, but I came in on my own."

"Hailey, why did you show up all of a sudden? Weren't you supposed to be on campus?" Jonah asked.

"I didn't feel like going today. I wanted to see you," she said.

Her gaze shifted from Jonah to Justin and Jeremy. "What's going on? Judging by your expressions, it seems like I'm not exactly welcome. Am I interrupting something?"

"Of course not," Justin quickly replied. "It's just a surprise, that's all."

"Hailey, you should've called me before coming," Jonah said.

Hailey settled onto the couch. "If I'd called first, do you really think you would've told me about today's news?"

Jonah froze. "You know about it?"

Justin and Jeremy exchanged uneasy looks. There was no hiding it anymore.

"I know everything," Hailey said. "Mr. Pilsner, how long were you planning to keep this from me?"

Justin immediately stepped forward

to explain. "Ms. Hailey, I was at Union Club last night too Please

don't all for what those repor are saying. I can guarantee Jonah didn't harass anyone."

"Are you sure?" Hailey asked.

"Absolutely," Justin replied firmly. "At that time, Jonah was drunk and trying to rest. Rebecca entered with a bowl of soup, hoping to seduce him. When he didn't fall for it, she falsely accused him of trying to assault her. That's the truth. I'm not making this up!"

Hailey turned to Jonah. "Mr. Pilsner, what do you have to say for yourself?"

Jonah sat down beside her. "Hailey, nothing happened between Rebecca and me. She set me up to make me look guilty."

"So you're saying you did nothing wrong?" Hailey shot back.

Jonah blinked in surprise. "What could I have done?"

A faint smile played on Hailey's lips. "Your mistake was hiding this from me. Did you really think I wouldn't believe you?"

At that, the tension in the room finally eased, and everyone let out a relieved sigh.

Justin grinned. "Ms. Hailey, I always knew you were smart and level-headed. There's no way you'd fall for the lies of those petty people."

Jonah clasped Hailey's hand. "Thank you for trusting me, Hailey."

She squeezed his hand in return. "Jonah, we're getting married soon, and you're the father of my child. We're a family now. No matter what happens, I'll believe you and stand by your side. But you shouldn't have

kept this from me. I was really worried when I found out?"

Pulling her close, Jonah whispered, "I just didn't want you to stress over it. With your pregnancy, I knew you had enough on your plate."

At that moment, Justin cleared his throat. "Hey, Jonah, isn't this the part where we're supposed to step outside?"

Hailey chuckled and gently nudged Jonah. "There's no need for anyone to step out. So, what's the plan now?"