

# THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

## Chapter 1059

Rebecca was elated.

Jonah's jaw dropped. "Hailey, are you serious? Do you really want to break up with me?"

"Yes, I do," Hailey said firmly. "I have boundaries, Jonah. Since you're caught up with another woman, there's no reason for us to talk about marriage."

"But you're pregnant with my child!" he protested.

"We'll raise the baby together," she said. "But I won't marry a man who betrays me."

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

Suddenly, Jonah reached out and grabbed her arm. "Hailey, are you seriously going to end things like this?"

"I've made myself perfectly clear!" Hailey snapped. "Since you didn't listen the first time, I'll say it again. Yes, I want to break up with you! Now let go of me!"

Jonah stubbornly held on, refusing to release her.

Left with no choice, Hailey pried his fingers off one by one. "Jonah, it's over between us."

With that, she turned away and walked off.

By the door, Rebecca grabbed Olivia's hand and pulled her into the shadows.

Hailey emerged from the VIP room, her silhouette soon disappearing around the corner.

Olivia's eyes widened in shock. "Wow, Hailey just broke up with Mr. Pilsner!" Rebecca glanced through the narrow crack of the door.

Jonah's face was flushed with anger. After taking a seat, he poured himself a glass of wine and drained it in a single gulp.

Before long, he had filled a second and third glass. It was obvious he was trying to escape his pain through alcohol.

Rebecca was ecstatic. Her plan had succeeded. Their relationship was finally in ruins.

Meanwhile, Olivia still couldn't come to terms with the situation. "I'm going to find Hailey!"

"Why would you go after her?" Rebecca questioned.

"Because Hailey's six months pregnant. I can't let her make a rash decision and leave Mr. Pilsner. I have to reason with her!"

With that, Olivia turned and strode away.

"Olivia!" Rebecca shouted.

She rolled her eyes in frustration, convinced Olivia was getting involved in things that weren't her concern.

Undeterred, Olivia quickly caught up to Hailey just as she exited the restaurant. "Hey, Hailey, wait!"

Hailey paused and turned around.

She was well aware that Rebecca and Olivia had been following her. They'd been waiting just outside the VIP room, watching her and Donah the whole time.

Despite this, Hailey acted surprised. "Olivia, what are you doing here?"

"We followed you here," Olivia admitted. "We saw you break up with Mr. Pilsner."

Hailey was caught off guard by Olivia's honesty. After all, difficult times often revealed a person's true character.

While Olivia was genuinely kind, she was also a little too trusting for her own sake.

"Why did you follow me?" Hailey asked.

"I didn't mean to interfere, but you're

already so far along in your

pregnancy. You shouldn't walk away from Mr. Pusher. Your baby deserves a father. fo

"I know you're hurt about Mr. Pilsner and Rebecca, but he was drunk. Kve already told Rebecca to set the

record straight with the reporters. If

she does, won't that fix everything?"

After considering Olivia's words, Hailey asked, "Do you really believe Rebecca will

do that?"

"Absolutely," Olivia said without hesitation.

"Has she agreed to it?"

Olivia faltered for a moment. "Well..."

Of course, Rebecca hadn't exactly given her full consent.

"I'll have another word with her. I'm positive she'll agree!" Olivia said earnestly.

Chapter 1060

"Alright, then let's make a bet," Hailey challenged. "I'm certain Rebecca won't agree. She'd like nothing better than to see everything fall apart."

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

"I mean exactly what I said. Are you brave enough to bet against me?"

Olivia thought for a moment. "Why not? Rebecca's been trying to mend things with you and rebuild your friendship. I'm sure she'll agree!"

"Alright, then. It's a bet. I'll be waiting to hear your good news," Hailey said.

Without another word, she turned and strode off.

Olivia was left on her own. She knew she had to go back and speak with Rebecca.

Out of the corner of her eye, she caught sight of three familiar figures. They were the very same men who had tried to assault her that night.

They were seated side by side at a barbecue joint, eagerly devouring a plate of smoky, grilled meat.

Olivia hadn't expected to find them here, but she was absolutely sure it was them.

Without a second thought, she pulled out her phone and dialed 911. "Hello, is this the police?"

She decided to report it immediately.

On that fateful night, the three men had tried to assault her, but Rebecca intervened just in time and drove them off.

Now that Olivia had encountered them once more, she was determined to make sure they ended up behind bars.

The trio was busy downing their drinks.

"Come on, let's have a toast!"

"Cheers!"

Olivia waited close by, and before long, a police car pulled up. Several officers jumped out and quickly pinned the three thugs to the ground.

The men were taken completely by surprise. "Officer, what's this about? Why are you arresting us?"

"We're law-abiding citizens! We didn't do anything wrong! You can't just accuse innocent people!"

One officer held them down firmly. "Stay still! Someone reported that you all tried to rape a young woman."

"Officer, you've got it all wrong! This is a misunderstanding!"

"Where is this young woman you're talking about?"

"Is this some kind of joke?"

Just then, Olivia stepped forward. "Officer, I was the one who called."

With those words, she glared at the three thugs. "Do you remember me? If you

don't, it doesn't matter. What counts is that I remember you."

The men exchanged confused glances, not recognizing her at first.

"Who the hell are you?"

"When did we ever try to rape you? Don't you dare accuse us falsely."

"Where's your proof? Show us some evidence!"

Olivia clenched her teeth in anger. "The incident took place three months ago. It happened on June 15th at about 8:00 pm. I was jogging through Deerbrook Park when the three of you suddenly appeared and tried to sexually assault me. .net

"If it weren't for my friend showing up, I don't even want to imagine what could have happened. You all took off that night, but did you truly think it was the end?"

The three men finally connected the dots. "So you're the woman from that night!"

Olivia's lips curled into a smirk. "Yes, it was me. Officers, I have part of the audio recording right here on my phone. It was secretly recorded the night they tried to assault me. The

evidence is irrefutable. Afftestthem now!"

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The men panicked. "You can't do this to us! Ma'am, it was our fault that night. Please, show us mercy this once!"

Olivia shook her head. "I'm sorry, but I can't. You may have gotten away previously, but there is nowhere left to run now."

One of the officers ordered sternly, "You three are coming with us. Take them into custody!"

Half an hour later, the men were arrested and escorted to the police station. As the victim, Olivia arrived soon after to provide her formal statement and seek legal action.

She turned to her lawyer, Peter Wilkins.

"I'm not accepting a settlement, Mr. Wilkins," she stated firmly. "I'm pressing charges today. I want them prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law. No other young woman should have to suffer the way I did"