

# The Divorce Prescription 1062-1070

But why would Rebecca do something like this? Suddenly, Olivia recalled what Hailey had told her.

Hailey had long been suspicious of Rebecca. Could it be that she knew something important?

Olivia needed to find Hailey immediately.

"Mr. Wilkins, I'm leaving this case in your hands. I have far too many unanswered questions."

"Go ahead, Ms. Holton. I'll take full responsibility," Peter replied.

Olivia nodded. "Alright."

After leaving the police station, she pulled out her phone and dialed Hailey's number.

The ringtone sounded once before Hailey picked up.

"Hello, Olivia," she greeted.

"Hailey, where are you? I need to see you! There's something really important I have to ask!"

"Let's meet at a cafe."

"Okay."

After hanging up, Olivia immediately made her way to the cafe.

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Meanwhile, Hailey was in the CEO's office at Pilsner Group, together with Jonah and Justin.

When the call ended, Jonah asked, "So, what did Olivia say?"

"She wants to meet me at a cafe," Hailey replied.

"Go ahead! There's no such thing as a coincidence. I was the one who made those three thugs show up in front of Olivia," Jonah said.

"Hailey, remember when you had Jonah investigate what happened to Olivia? He tracked down the three thugs, roughed them up, and made sure they crossed paths with Olivia. He was determined for her to finally learn the truth about that night," Justin added.

Hailey gave Jonah a thumbs-up. "Mr. Pilsner, your execution was perfect!"

Jonah pulled her close. "We staged everything flawlessly, and Rebecca should be convinced. This is precisely when she'll start to lower her guard."

"Now is the perfect time to reveal Rebecca's true nature," Hailey said. "Olivia doesn't deserve this. If she stays by Rebecca's side, she's bound to be betrayed."

"Someone as naive as Olivia has to see the facts herself if she's ever going to uncover the truth!" Justin chimed in.

"I'm sure Olivia must be completely shocked right now," Jonah said.

"Anyway, I'll be heading out now," Hailey interjected.

"I can't show myself in public at the moment," Jonah replied. "The driver will take you. Please be careful."

Hailey grinned. "Don't worry about me. I'm off!"

Half an hour later, Hailey arrived at the cafe and saw Olivia sitting by the window.

She took a seat across from her. "Olivia, how long have you been waiting around?" Olivia's face was pale. "Just a little while."

"So, what did you want to talk to me about?" Hailey asked.

"I ran into those three thugs from that fateful night. To my shock, it was Rebecca who had hired them! I don't understand why she would do this. We were supposed to be friends."

"Olivia, Rebecca was using you all along," Hailey revealed. "Using me?"

"Exactly! She arranged for those three thugs to go after you, only to swoop in at the last second and rescue you. That way, she earned your trust and became your friend. But all along, her real target was me."

Olivia was shocked. "You? How could that be?"

Hailey nodded and pulled out a photo. "Rebecca isn't who she seems. She had plastic surgery. This photo shows her original face."

Olivia held the photo in disbelief. Rebecca had been Melody all along.

"Her real name is Melody Alvarez," Hailey continued. "She was Ewan Shaw's ex-girlfriend. Unable to win his love, she held a grudge against me he even underwent surgery to transform herself into Rebecca. You were just a pawn in her twisted game."

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Olivia was in shock, and her mind struggled to process it all.

She had trusted Rebecca completely, never imagining that everything about her was a lie.

Her appearance was fake, and so was her name. On top of that, she had been manipulating Olivia all along to get to Hailey.

Olivia could hardly believe what she was hearing. "So Rebecca was the one who sent those three thugs. From the very beginning, she wanted to befriend me and use me as a weapon against you. It was all part of her scheme!"

Hailey breathed a sigh of relief. Perhaps Olivia wasn't as lost as she seemed. At last, her eyes were open to the truth.

Hailey took a sip of her coffee. "Look back on all the little moments you shared with her. You'll begin to see the clues. No matter how carefully someone hides the truth, cracks always show through."

Olivia replayed everything in her mind. Rebecca had indeed been sly and manipulative all along. Now, everything was starting to fall into place.

"Rebecca is far too cunning. If I hadn't run into those three thugs today, I don't know how much longer she could've deceived me!"

A faint smile curved Hailey's lips. In fact, those three thugs weren't a coincidence. Jonah had placed them deliberately in Olivia's way so she could uncover what really happened.

Sometimes, only wisdom could light the way. Without it, a lifetime might pass in confusion.

"Olivia, now that you know who Rebecca really is, what will you do?" Hailey asked.

Olivia's eyes flashed with a hint of guilt. "I'm sorry, Hailey. I was so blind to Rebecca's lies. But now, I finally see her for who she truly is. It looks like the whole situation with Rebecca and Mr. Pilsner was just another one of her traps."

Hailey nodded. "Yes, everything was part of her scheme."

Olivia clenched her fists. "How despicable! Does she really think she can control all of us with her little tricks? Hailey, we need to work together to expose her. Do you have a plan?"

Hailey thought for a moment. "Rebecca doesn't know you've seen through her yet. We should exploit her scheme and use it against her."

Olivia gave a nod. "That sounds perfect!"

After exchanging a few whispers, Olivia's lips curved into a knowing smile. "I know exactly what to do now!"

Upon arriving on campus, Olivia settled down to read a book.

Before long, Rebecca came running over and sat beside her. "Olivia, you went to see Hailey last night, didn't you? How's she doing?"

Olivia already knew Rebecca wouldn't be able to resist asking. It seemed she had taken the bait.

With a sigh, Olivia said, "Hailey's not doing very well right now."

Rebecca quickly masked the excitement she felt inside with a look of concern.

"What happened to Hailey? Come on, don't leave me hanging!"

"Last night, Hailey was crying uncontrollably. I was the one who had to take her home. She's already six months pregnant. If anything happens to the baby, both she and the child would be in serious danger. It's no wonder people say giving birth is like walking through the gates of hell."

Rebecca's hidden agenda was to put Hailey in harm's way. In her eyes

Hailey had taken everything from her. Once Hailey was out of the picture everything would be hers

"Have you patched things up with Hailey yet?" Rebecca asked.

Olivia nodded. "Yes, Hailey and I have made up. She doesn't really have anyone else right now, so I'm the only person she can count on."

Rebecca's eyes lit up as she grabbed Olivia's hand. "Olivia, Hailey has more than just your support she has mine too. I'll always be there for her."

Olivia met Rebecca's gaze. "This whole situation with Hailey started because of you, Rebecca. When are you going to clear things up with the media and admit that nothing happened between you and Mr. Pitsner?"

Although Rebecca wasn't willing to admit anything publicly, she couldn't fully be honest with Olivia either.

After all, Olivia was her most valuable pawn—someone she needed to help bring Hailey down.

Rebecca stammered, "I-I..."

At that moment, a melodic ringtone filled the air. Someone was calling Olivia.

As Olivia grabbed her phone, Rebecca caught sight of the caller ID.

It was none other than Hailey.

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Olivia tapped the screen to answer. "Hello, Hailey."

Since she hadn't put the call on speaker, Rebecca couldn't make out what Hailey was saying.

In a flash, Olivia's expression hardened, and she rose to her feet. "What did you say, Hailey? You've been admitted to the hospital?"

Rebecca's heart began to race.

"I'm coming right away."

With that, Olivia ended the call and turned to leave.

Suddenly, Rebecca reached out and caught her arm. "Olivia, what's going on? Is Hailey okay?"

Olivia's expression was grim. "Hailey's been dealing with stomach pains today and is currently in the hospital. I'm going to visit her now."

"Let me go with you."

"It's fine. Hailey needs some space right now and doesn't want to see you. Please don't make things harder for her. I'll be on my way."

With those words, Olivia turned on her heel and left.

Rebecca stood frozen. How could she miss this dramatic turn of events? She needed to find out for herself what had really happened to Hailey.

Half an hour later, Rebecca arrived at the hospital. She approached a nurse and asked, "Excuse me, could you tell me which room Hailey Young is in?"

The nurse glanced at her and asked, "And what's your relationship to the patient?"

"I'm a close friend. We're classmates as well."

The nurse pointed toward a VIP ward. "Hailey is in that room. You may go in."

"Thank you."

With that, Rebecca walked toward the VIP ward. Instead of knocking, she paused at the door and peered inside.

Hailey, dressed in a patient gown, sat quietly on the hospital bed. She looked frail, as though all her strength had slipped away.

Meanwhile, Olivia was seated on the edge of the bed. "Hailey, how did you suddenly end up in the hospital?" she asked.

Hailey's voice was barely audible.

"Last night, Jonah and I had another fight. After he left started having stomach pains, so I came here."

"Why did you argue with Mr. Pilsner again?"

"I just feel so sad and broken inside. Do you understand what that feels like?  
It's just

Before Hailey could say another word, Olivia pulled her into a comforting  
embrace. "It's alright, Hailey. This pain won't last forever."

From where she stood, Rebecca saw tears streaming down Hailey's face.

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"I never imagined my relationship with Jonah would end up like this, Hailey  
choked out. "I wanted to grow old with him and spend my whole life by his  
side.

"I get it, Hailey. It's really tough being in your position."

Amid Hailey's tears, Olivia offered, "You haven't eaten yet, have you? I'll head  
home

and prepare some soup for you."

Hailey shook her head. "I don't feel like eating."

"But you're pregnant," Olivia

reminded her. "Even if you don't want to eat, the baby still needs nourishment.  
For the baby's sake, you have to eat something. Trust me, my ip always hits  
the spot

Hailey nodded reluctantly. "Alright then. Thanks a million, Olivia."

"Come on, Hailey, we're good friends. You don't have to be so polite. Now, get  
some

rest. I'll be back as soon as I'm done."

"Alright," Hailey whispered.

With that, Olivia turned and walked out.

Near the door, Rebecca immediately moved into a corner. She stayed there, watching as Olivia disappeared down the hallway.

Once the coast was clear, she returned to the doorway and peeked into the room again.

Hailey sat with her head lowered. She had become nothing more than a shadow of the beloved heiress she once was.

A wave of satisfaction surged through Rebecca. The truth was, she had always harbored jealousy toward Hailey. The fact that Hailey outshone her in every aspect was unbearable.

The shadows of envy had long twisted and engulfed Rebecca's mind. She craved nothing more than to tear Hailey down and make her life a living hell.

More than stealing Jonah, she was determined to claim the title of Mrs. Pilsner. Finally, her moment had arrived.

After all, Olivia had just returned to prepare Hailey's soup. Should Rebecca tamper with it, Hailey would be dead within hours.

Furthermore, Olivia would serve as the perfect scapegoat. No one would ever suspect Rebecca.

With that in mind, Rebecca pulled out her phone and made a call. "Hello, I'm looking for something."

On the other end, a man responded, "What is it?"

"I need a lethal poison," Rebecca said sharply. "It must be something that can be easily mixed into a dish. If you can get it, I'll pay any price."

The man chuckled. "Welcome to the black market. As long as you've got the money,

I can get you anything."

"I need it immediately," she pressed.

"Sure. You can come by and pick it up."

"Perfect."

With that, Rebecca cast one last glance at Hailey in the hospital room. A smirk played on her lips as she slipped away.

Without further delay, she hailed a cab and made her way to the black market. In the shadows, her contact waited.

The man handed over a small packet of powder. "Here's what you requested."

"This is the poison, right? I need it to be as deadly as possible."

The man smirked. "For someone pretty, you've certainly got a

heart, Don't worry. Anyone wheed

ingests this won't make it out alive."

This poison was exactly what Rebecca wanted. It matched her expectations perfectly. "Good. I'll transfer the funds immediately."

The man's grin widened. "It's been a pleasure doing business with you."

Once the payment was sent, Rebecca hailed a cab and made her way to Olivia's.

To Rebecca, Olivia had always been nothing more than a pawn, and now, she was about to serve her greatest purpose.

Half an hour later, Rebecca arrived at Olivia's apartment.

Upon pressing the doorbell, the door swung open. "Who is it—Rebecca? What are you doing here?" Olivia asked.

Rebecca smiled. "Olivia, didn't you go to see Hailey? I was a little worried, so I decided to drop by and check on you."

"Come on in," Olivia said.

Without hesitation, Rebecca stepped inside.

Olivia closed the door behind her. "My family's not home. It's just me here right now."

Rebecca felt like fate was on her side. With Olivia alone, making her move would be much easier.

"So, how's Hailey? Why aren't you at the hospital?" Rebecca asked, feigning concern.

Olivia moved into the kitchen and stirred a pot of chicken soup on the stove.

"I already went to see Hailey at the hospital," she explained. "She's not doing very well, but I did my best to comfort her. Since she hadn't eaten anything, I decided to come back and prepare her some soup

Seizing the opportunity, Rebecca stepped closer. "Olivia, what kind of soup are you making?"

"Just some chicken noodle soup," Olivia replied.

Rebecca took a deep breath. "Wow, it smells amazing! With Hailey being pregnant, she definitely can't skip meals. She needs all the nutrition she can get." Content

# The Divorce Prescription

Olivia nodded. "You're right. Anyway, I'll take the chicken soup to the hospital. That way, Hailey can enjoy it while it's still warm."

Rebecca reached out. "Let me help you, Olivia."

Olivia shook her head. "It's fine. I can do it myself. I don't need your help."

Rebecca let out a quiet sigh. Olivia wasn't giving her any opportunity to poison the soup.

"What are you just standing there for? Go sit in the living room for a bit. I'll be done soon," Olivia said.

When she saw that the soup had already been served, Rebecca's anxiety surged. If she didn't act fast, this golden opportunity would slip right through her fingers.

The packet of poison powder still rested in her pocket.

"Olivia, I really want to do something for Hailey too. Please, let me help."

With that, Rebecca reached out to grab the ladle from Olivia's hand.

But before she could, Olivia shoved her aside. "I said I don't need your help. Rebecca, you're just getting in the way."

Rebecca hesitated, unsure what to do next.

"Shit! Where did the thermos go? Why isn't it here?" Olivia blurted out.

"Did you say the thermos is missing?" Rebecca echoed.

"Yeah, it was here just a moment ago," Olivia replied, tapping her forehead. "Ah, I remember. I left it in the living room. Rebecca, could you grab it for me?"

Rebecca's eyes lit up instantly. The opportunity she had long awaited was finally within her grasp.

"Okay, I'll go get it."

After stepping into the living room, Rebecca quickly spotted the pink thermos sitting on the coffee table.

"Did you find it?" Olivia shouted from the kitchen.

"Yes, I did! The lid's a little dirty. I'll wipe it with a tissue first."

"Okay," Olivia replied.

After opening the thermos, Rebecca wasted no time taking the packet from her pocket. She peeked over her shoulder careful not to draw attention.

In the kitchen, Olivia remained oblivious, absorbed in preparing the chicken soup. Without a second

thought Rebecca emptied the powder into the thermos. Content"

Since there was already some water inside, the poison dissolved instantly. With no color or smell, it was impossible to detect.

Rebecca let out a sigh of relief. It was done. Tucked away in the thermos, the poison was ready to do its work.

She carried the thermos back into the kitchen and handed it to Olivia. "Here it is."

"Okay, pass it over," Olivia said, taking the thermos and carefully ladling the chicken soup inside.

"I'm bringing this to the hospital for Hailey."

With that, she screwed the lid on tight.

At last, Rebecca felt the heavy weight lift from her chest. Her plan had succeeded.

So long as Olivia served Hailey the poisoned soup, Hailey wouldn't live to see another day.

With her out of the picture, Rebecca could do as she pleased.

"Olivia, let me come with you to the hospital," Rebecca insisted.

She wanted to witness Hailey's final moments with her own eyes.

Olivia hesitated. "That's probably not the best idea. Hailey's already hanging by a thread. She really doesn't want to see you."

Rebecca clung to Olivia's arm and said sweetly, "How about I just stay by the door? After all, the three of us have always been good friends just want to see how Hailey's doing. Don't worry. I promise I won't cause any trouble."

Olivia finally relented. "Fine. Let's go to the hospital together."

## The Divorce Prescription

Rebecca was frantic. She wanted nothing more than to storm into the room, wrench Hailey's mouth open, and force the poisoned soup down her throat. Her only wish was to see Hailey gone.

Still, Rebecca knew she couldn't afford to act on her impulses. All she could do was pray that Olivia would somehow persuade Hailey instead.

Sure enough, Olivia coaxed her gently. "Hailey, this chicken soup is freshly made. It's good for your health. You should drink it while it's hot."

She lifted the spoon once more to Hailey's lips. "Come on, Hailey. Open your mouth."

Rebecca's eyes remained glued to her. Suddenly, Hailey parted her lips and drank the chicken soup.

The poisoned broth was now coursing through her veins.

Rebecca felt a tremendous weight lifted from her chest. Panting, she braced herself against the wall, and her eyes sparkled with exhilaration.

After everything she'd endured, she had finally defeated Hailey.

When Rebecca looked back into the ward, she saw that Hailey had finished the entire bowl of chicken soup.

Given the poison's potency, even a single sip could be fatal. She kept her eyes fixed on Hailey, waiting for the poison's effects to reveal themselves.

Olivia took the empty bowl from Hailey's hands. "There we go. That should be enough for now. Go ahead and get some rest."

Hailey nodded. "Alright."

Without warning, Hailey clutched her stomach, her complexion turning pale.

"What's wrong, Hailey?" Olivia asked, her voice laced with worry.

Hailey's expression twisted with pain. "My stomach... It's burning... Why does it hurt so much? It's unbearable..."

Olivia's panic surged. "Hailey, what's happening? I'm calling the doctor. Doctor! Please, hurry!"

Within moments, a group of medical staff burst into the room and gathered around Hailey. "Hold still. We need to assess you right away!"

But as they rushed to check her, it was already too late. Hailey convulsed, blood spilling from her mouth.

The sight sent a wave of alarm through the medical team. One doctor shouted, "This is critical! Get her to the operating room now! Hurry!"

Without delay, the medical staff lifted Hailey onto a stretcher and rushed her toward the operating room.

"Hailey! Hailey!" Olivia called out as she hurried after them.

All of a sudden, a doctor blocked her path. "I'm sorry, but you can't come in."

Before she could protest, the operating room doors slammed shut with a loud bang.

Although Rebecca was secretly thrilled, she knew she had to maintain appearances. She quickly stepped forward, pretending to be worried.

"Olivia, what happened? I just saw Hailey being rushed into the operating room. What's going on with her? Please, tell me!"

Olivia's face went pale, fear etched across her features. "I don't know either! As soon as Hailey drank the soup she grabbed her stomach and began vomiting blood. They had to rush her into surgery. What if it's too late? What if she doesn't survive?"

"Stay calm, Olivia. Hailey's in good hands. You should call Jonah right away and have him come over."

It suddenly dawned on Olivia that Jonah needed to be informed. She

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nodded and said, "You're right, we must notify Mr. Pilsner that Hailey's condition has become critical!"

With that, she pulled out her phone and dialed Jonah's number. "I'm calling Mr. Pilsner right now!"

After just one ring, Jonah's deep, magnetic voice came through. "Hello? Who is this?"

Olivia's whole body shook, and her voice was barely steady as she said,

"Her Pilsner. This is Olivia

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"What's the matter?"

"Mr. Pilsner, you have to come to the hospital as soon as possible. There's been an emergency with Hailey!"

Jonah's voice grew serious. "An emergency? What exactly happened to her?"

"I can't explain it all over the phone. You have to come to the hospital immediately!

Hailey's been taken into the emergency room!"

In an instant, two beeps sounded. The call had ended abruptly.

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Rebecca relished the thought of seeing Jonah suffer. Once Hailey was out of the picture, she'd have countless opportunities to seduce Jonah. The title of Mrs. Pilsner was as good as hers.

Olivia's face drained of color. "Rebecca, what should we do? Hailey was perfectly fine. How could she have ended up in the operating room so suddenly? What is going on?"

Rebecca couldn't help but silently curse Olivia for being so clueless. Olivia was nothing more than a scapegoat she had carefully selected.

She reached out, pretending to comfort Olivia. "Calm down. Hailey will be fine. We can't lose hope."

Olivia nodded. "You're right. Hailey and her baby will definitely be fine!"

"As for what happened to Hailey, we'll find out when Mr. Pilsner arrives. I'm sure he'll figure it out," Rebecca reassured her.

Olivia slowly began to calm down. Just then, a familiar voice echoed in the room. "What happened to Hailey?"

As Rebecca turned, she was greeted by Jonah's handsome and refined figure.

Jonah had arrived much faster than she had anticipated. But then again, it was no surprise. Jonah wouldn't hesitate for even a moment when it came to Hailey.

Rebecca could already imagine the shock and devastation that would hit him once he learned the truth.

Olivia quickly stepped forward. "Mr. Pilsner, you're here!"

In a frenzy, Jonah hurried over.

"What happened to Hailey?" he asked, locking eyes with Olivia.

His gaze quickly shifted to the operating room. "How did Hailey end up in surgery?"

"Hailey was hospitalized today," Olivia explained. "I made her some chicken noodle soup when I got home, but after she drank it, she suddenly started complaining of stomach pain. They had to rush her into surgery for emergency treatment."

Jonah's brow furrowed. "I'll have the best physicians come right away—"

But before he could finish, the doors to the operating room swung open, and a doctor in a white coat emerged.

Jonah and Olivia immediately rushed toward him.

"Doctor, how is Hailey?" Jonah asked, his words laced with concern.

The doctor's face turned grave. "Mr. Pilsner, I'm afraid we've done everything we could."

Jonah and Olivia both gasped in disbelief. Without a second thought, Jonah seized the doctor by the collar, his voice shaking with anger. "What do you mean by you've done everything? Explain yourself!"

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Pilsner. We gave it our best shot, but the patient couldn't be saved. She... has passed away."

Olivia's eyes widened in shock. "That's impossible! How can Hailey and the baby just be gone like that? I don't believe it!"

She staggered backward, her body giving out as she collapsed against the wall.

Jonah's fingers dug into the doctor's collar. "What's this nonsense? How could Hailey and the baby just pass away? You're lying! Where is Clafley? I want to see her right this second!"

Without waiting for a response, he stormed toward the operating room.

The doctor stepped forward, reaching out to stop him. "Mr. Pilsner, I know this is difficult, but the patient didn't make it. She's gone."

Jonah shook his head. "No... I don't

believe it! Hailey and the baby wouldn't leave me like this! You're just a useless doctor making up lies!"

I demand to see Hailey right now!"

At that moment, two nurses emerged with a stretcher. Hailey was lying perfectly still, her eyes shut tight.

Jonah and Olivia rushed forward. "Hailey!"

Olivia clutched Hailey's hand. "Hailey, your hand is freezing. Please, wake up. Don't frighten me like this!"

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Jonah held Hailey's other hand. "What's wrong, Hailey? When I left last night, you were perfectly fine. How could this happen?"

As he spoke, his hand drifted to Hailey's swollen belly. "Our precious baby hasn't even had a chance to see the world! I can't believe this! Hailey, please wake up!"

The doctor reached out, trying to restrain him. "Mr. Pilsner, please don't lose control. I'm afraid the patient has truly passed away. I know this is devastating, but you need to let her go in peace."

Jonah shook his head. "No! Hailey will never leave me like this!"

Standing nearby, Rebecca watched the scene unfold. Ever since Jonah's arrival, she had remained tucked in a shadowy corner.

She didn't want to step forward, because just watching the chaos unfold was enough to satisfy her.

Sure enough, everything was playing out exactly as she had planned. After coming into contact with the poison, Hailey had drawn her final breath.

Rebecca's eyes were fixed on her as she lay unmoving on the stretcher. From the moment she was born, Hailey had lived in the spotlight, adored by all as a prized heiress.

She radiated warmth and kindness, offering love freely and receiving it in return— and that was precisely what Rebecca loathed most about her.

She had long lurked in the shadows, silently observing Hailey's every move. Each trait of Hailey's stoked an envy and resentment that gnawed at her relentlessly.

Rebecca might once have wanted to be like Hailey, but instead, she had become someone consumed by selfishness and greed.

Though she had walked a path of no return, she felt no remorse. Her only goal was to come out on top.

With Hailey dead, her greatest rival was gone. Her best days were about to begin. Thinking of this, a smug smile spread across Rebecca's lips.

At that moment, Jonah turned to the doctor. "Why did Hailey end up in the operating room? She was perfectly fine before. What exactly happened to her?"

"Mr. Pilsner, the patient was poisoned," the doctor replied.

Poisoned?

The word hit Olivia like a shock. She looked up at the doctor and asked, "Poisoned? What do you mean? How could Hailey have been poisoned?"

"I'm afraid the patient was exposed to a deadly toxin," the doctor said "We didn't have enough time to save her. Frecommend testing everything she consumed to find the source of the poison."

"Everything she consumed? Before Hailey was taken into surgery, she drank the chicken noodle soup I made for her," Olivia murmured.

Upon hearing this, Jonah turned toward Olivia.

Olivia shook her head. "Mr. Pilsner, I made that chicken noodle soup with my own hands. I would never hurt Hailey! She's my best friend. I could never do anything to harm her!"

Jonah turned to the doctor and ordered, "Take the chicken noodle soup immediately and run a test on it. Find out if that's where the poison came from."

The doctor nodded. "Yes, Mr. Pilsner. I'll do it right away!"

With that, the doctor and nurses rushed into the ward and retrieved the chicken noodle soup. "Mr..

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Pilsner, there's still quite a bit left I'll take it foresting tomedately."

"Hurry! I want the results as soon as possible. Deliver them to me the moment they're ready!" Jonah said sharply.

"Yes, Mr. Pilsner," the doctor replied.

20 minutes later, he came back, clutching a sealed bag tightly. "Mr. Pilsner, we have the test results."

Jonah held out his hand. "Give it to me!"

Without a moment's hesitation, the doctor passed him the bag. "Here you go, Mr. Pilsner."

Jonah ripped it open and pulled out the test report.

"Mr. Pilsner, what do the results say?" Olivia asked, her voice trembling with anxiety.

"The tests show that this chicken noodle soup contained a highly toxic poison the doctor explained. "The patient's death was a direct result of Ingestingat, which also explains all our resuscitation efforts failed."