

# THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

## Chapter 857

Jonah slid into the backseat.

Hailey opened her mouth to say something, but he cupped her face in his hands and kissed her before she could get the words out.

She let out a soft sound, and her body went slack in his arms. He pulled her into his lap, one arm wrapped firmly around her waist as he deepened the kiss.

Hailey asked, "Jonah, where are we?"

Sensing her nervousness, Jonah said, "This is my company's parking garage. No one comes down here, so don't worry."

Only then did she relax. She wrapped her arms around his neck and reached for the mask on his face.

Jonah dodged. "What are you doing?" Read complete version only at

"I want to take it off. Doesn't it get uncomfortable, wearing it all the time?"

"What if my face turns you off?"

Hailey arched her brow and said, "Let's find out."

She slipped the mask off, revealing his face beneath.

Jonah said, "Maybe I should keep it on."

"Are you serious? You want to keep that on while we're doing this? Jonha, that's messed up. I want to see your face."

After that, she cupped his face and started to kiss him.

Jonah felt her soft lips graze his skin, trailing over the scar on his face. His whole

body tensed, muscles drawn tight as if bracing against the tenderness.

"Hailey, don't... kiss my face," he said, attempting to reject her.

Sometimes, even he couldn't bear to look at his face, and the reflection alone made him wince.

Hailey wasn't about to back down. "No! I want to!"

She clung to him, kissing him again and again.

The corners of Jonah's eyes reddened with strain. There was something heart-wrenchingly gentle in her kiss, and it melted him.

"Hailey... I need you... Give yourself to me!"

An unknown amount of time passed by, and at that moment, Hailey felt like her entire body was falling apart.

Sweat glistened on her skin, wisps of hair clinging to her cheeks and neck in a way that made her look effortlessly seductive.

Jonah wrapped her in his arms. "Are you tired?"

Hailey nodded. "Yeah. I don't want to move."

He kissed the tip of her nose with a soft smile. "Pretty sure you didn't move much anyway."

She was drained and was barely able to keep her eyes open, while Jonah looked completely refreshed.

His shirt hung open, crumpled and careless, but somehow it only made him look more dangerously amming in contrast to his refined face. s

She gave him a weak punch. "You're so annoying."

Jonah leaned in and kissed her again.

She could feel it in the way he touched her-he wasn't done yet.

"Jonah, give it a rest. How are you still full of energy?"

"I've been celibate for three years. I plan to make up for all of it now."

Three years?

Hailey looked at him and asked, "What about the woman you were supposed to marry?"

Jonah replied, "I never married her."

Hailey blinked in surprise. "How is that possible? I saw you get married with my own eyes."

"My dad was an undercover cop. A major

went through with that marriage to get close to him and take revenge. s

eug lord killed him, so I opet

"Three years ago, being with that woman was the only way in. I'm sorry, but

couldn't tell you back then was afraid that you would get caught something

dangerous That day, I knew you were standing outside at my wedding.

However, the drug lord had already shown up. I had no choice but to go

through

with it.

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"After you left, he made his move. I worked with the police to bring him down. I

finally got justice for my dad."

It was the first time Hailey had heard any of this.

So that sudden, brutal breakup had a reason. The marriage had been a lie, and

also a step in his plan for revenge.

Declan had left her because he was afraid of putting her in danger.