

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 907

Jonah paused before asking, "How do you know I had a date here tonight? Who told you?"

His expression darkened, the calm in his eyes giving way to something colder. The sudden shift in his demeanor made Hannah uneasy.

She forced a smile. "Mr. Pilsner, what's going on? Didn't we agree to meet here for dinner?"

"Jonah!"

Joanne and Justin walked in just then.

Justin glanced at Hannah and asked, "Jonah, who is she? Where's Ms. Hailey? Didn't she agree to meet you?"

Joanne said, "It's already six. Don't tell me she stood you up again?"

"She wouldn't," Jonah said, cutting her off.

"Then where is she?" Justin asked. "And who's this girl?"

Hannah felt something was off about the situation. Wasn't this supposed to be a date?

Yet, Jonah was acting like he had no idea who she was...

Everything she had imagined started to fall apart. IF YOU WANT TO READ MORE CHAPTERS, PLEASE VISIT

While staring at her coldly, Jonah asked, "Who are you?"

Without breaking his gaze, he called out, "Security!" A group of men in black appeared immediately. "Yes, Mr. Pilsner."

"Take her out!" Jonah ordered.

Two of them stepped forward and grabbed Hannah before she had time to react.

Hannah's face went pale. "Mr. Pilsner, what's going on? We agreed to meet here at six. Why are you having them grab me?"

Jonah pursed his lips as he asked, "Who said I was meeting you?"

The person he had planned to meet was Hailey.

Hannah insisted, "We talked about this on WhatsApp, and you said you'll meet me at 6:00 pm!"

"WhatsApp?"

Hannah nodded. "Yes. If you don't believe me, look at our messages."

She wrestled herself free from the guards just long enough to pull out her phone.

After opening the chat, she held it out toward him. "Mr. Pilsner, look!"

As Jonah glanced at the screen, his expression changed.

He couldn't believe the "Peanut" he was texting was actually her.

"So, you're Peanut?" he asked.

"Yes, Mr. Pilsner. That's my username."

"How could it be you? Hailey came to me yesterday asking for my contact information!"

"Yes, Mr. Pilsner. I asked Hailey to get it for me," Hannah replied.

Suddenly, everything clicked for Jonah.

Yesterday, when Hailey had asked him for his contact information, it was for Hannah.

In other words, he had been chatting with this girl all along.

He once thought "Peanut" was an adorable username, but now it made him feel nauseous.

He had actually mistaken Hannah for Hailey.

Still confused, Hannah pressed on. "Mr. Pilsner, what's going on? Weren't we supposed to be having a date tonight?"

Clenching his fists at his side, Jonah's fingers were white with tension as he struggled to control his anger.

He looked at her disdainfully and responded, "Who said I wanted to go on a date with you?"

Justin said, "Get real, Hannah. Jonah's not here for you. He's waiting for Ms. Hailey!"

What?

Hannah froze. "Mr. Pilsner, the person you like is... Hailey? But Hailey never told me you two were together. I asked her to get your contact information and she agreed."

Joanna let out a cold laugh. "Jonah, I get it now Hailey never cared about you. She even went so far as to get your contact information and she agreed."

contact for this girl!" . Justin added, "So this whole thing was a misunderstanding. Ms. Hailey didn't want to date you you were just imagining things."