

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 915

Hailey was already caught off guard by being called a "wildcat", but she froze completely when Jonah nonchalantly called her a "little vixen".

She inhaled sharply, her eyes widening as she stared at him in disbelief.

Did he even realize what he was saying?

She was not a little vixen! No way!

"Jonah, you should make breakfast. Hailey and I are starving," Aileen said.

Jonah placed his glass down. "Alright, I'll get started."

He headed toward the kitchen.

Feeling uncomfortable, Hailey turned to Aileen and said, "Aileen, I think I'll head to my room for a while."

Aileen nodded. "Okay."

Hailey returned to her room and went straight to the bathroom. She turned on the shower and stepped in, ready to unwind.

The warm water cascaded over her, offering much-needed relief to the soreness and fatigue that had settled into her body.

But despite the soothing sensation, her pale skin was still marked with hickeys- marks Jonah had left behind the night before.

It almost felt like he had done it intentionally, marking her deliberately.

Her delicate skin now carried traces she couldn't erase.

Hailey mentally reminded herself to cover the hickeys later-if Aileen spotted them, she'd definitely start getting suspicious again.

She closed her eyes briefly, but Jonah's handsome face immediately filled her mind.

Last night, he had been above her, sweat sliding down the sharp edges of his jaw.

His hands pressed into the bed on either side of her, his body moved in rhythm with hers, and the muscles of his back flexed with each motion. He was the epitome of male perfection.

Hailey quickly forced herself to push those thoughts away. What was she doing? She needed to stop thinking about him.

All of a sudden, a wave of realization washed over her. She felt something trickling down her legs, and the truth hit her hard-Jonah hadn't used a condom last night.

The baby growing inside her was the result of his refusal to take precautions, and once again, he hadn't bothered the night before.

Had he never thought about what would happen if she got pregnant again?

Hailey stepped out of her room after showering and changing into clean clothes.

Just as Aileen came back from her walk, Jonah was setting breakfast on the table.

"Breakfast is ready," he said. a

"Coming," Aileen called out.

Aileen pulled Hailey into the chair next

chic her. Jonah had made

chicken noodle soup and served each of them a steaming bowl!

Aileen smiled. "Chicken noodle soup? Jonah, what's the occasion? Why the sudden gesture?"

Jonah sat down across from them. "I just wanted to make something to help both of you feel better."

"I'm doing fine," Aileen said. "My health is nearly back to normal."

Jonah glanced at Hailey and said, "Well, it's for Ms. Hailey."

Hailey met his gaze. "I'm fine. Thanks, Mr. Pilsner."

Jonah's

Hailey,

curled into a smile. "Ms.

if you didn't put in much effort it's always good for a woman to get some extra nourishment."

Hailey froze. Was he implying something? What was he getting at?

Intrigued, Aileen asked, "Jonah, what do you mean Hailey didn't put in much effort?"

Hailey's heart raced. "Aileen, it's not— it's just—"

Unfazed, Jonah casually responded, "Last night, Hailey and I were discussing ergonomics..."

Hailey quickly raised her foot and kicked Jonah under the table.

Jonah watched as her face flushed bright red. She shot him a fierce glare her eyes silently warning him to keep quiet.

He couldn't help but smile.

"Ergonomics? What were you two talking about?" Aileen asked.

Hailey quickly interrupted, "Aileen, hurry up and eat. You've got research to catch up on, right?"

Now that Aileen was feeling better, she had returned to her usual work routine.

As soon as work came up, she straightened in her chair. "Yes, I'll be heading out soon."

"Since you're feeling better, I should probably head back too. I'll visit again when I have time," Hailey said.

Aileen nodded. "Alright. Jonah, can you give Hailey a ride home?"

Hailey quickly protested, "No, it's fine, really!"

Jonah cut her off at that moment. "No problem. I'll take her."