

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 947

Hailey froze up. "What are you talking about? Getting rid of the baby?" she questioned.

Jonah let out a cold laugh and asked, "Isn't that exactly what's happening?"

She quickly grabbed his sleeve and said, "Jonah, I need to tell you something. Today, someone took me to the hospital by force. They wanted to hurt our baby. That person was "

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She tried to say Joanne and Ewan's names, but Jonah cut her off.

He looked at her with a mocking smile. "Ms. Hailey, are you trying to lie to me again?"

Hailey threw back the blanket and got out of bed. "When did I lie to you?" "Did someone take you to the hospital, or did you go on your own?"

Did someone want to hurt the baby, or is it you who didn't want this child?

Hailey was taken aback. "I don't want the baby? Jonah, what are you talking about? I don't understand at all!"

"That's enough, Ms. Hailey. How much longer are you going to keep pretending? You went to the hospital today by yourself because you want to get rid of the baby. You went to get an abortion, am I right?"

Hailey gasped in shock. She went for an abortion? She didn't want to keep the baby?

Jonah continued, "If I hadn't rushed to the hospital in time today and pulled you off that operating table, the baby would already be gone!"

As he spoke, he reached out and grabbed Hailey's shoulder. His fingers pressed hard, making his knuckles turn white with the force.

"Hailey, how can you be so cruel? Isn't this your child too?" he demanded.

Hailey was puzzled. "Jonah, I never wanted to get rid of this baby. I—"

"Hailey, you're so cruel! You never intended to let me know about the baby. Have you thought about how unfair that is to me? I'm the father, so I have the right to know about the baby!"

Hailey was shocked, but finally it all clicked. "You're saying I went to get an abortion? Who told you that?"

"Who else? The doctor told me! And I've already checked the hospital's record book!"

Hailey let out a cold chuckle. She knew it-this was all Ewan and Joanne's scheme!

Those two just wouldn't go away. They found their way into every part of her life, always causing trouble.

They wanted to get rid of her baby, but Jonah's unexpected arrival caught them off guard, so they turned around and tried to frame her.

Obviously, they wanted to break them apart!

Looking at Jonah, Hailey said, "Jonah, I have to ask. Do you really think I was involved with Ewan three years ago? Do you believe was the one who had you disfigured?"

Jonah's expression changed. "Wasn't that the case?"

Hailey fell silent. Suddenly, she laughed.

So, Ewan and Joanne had been plotting against her from the beginning!

Hailey said, "Jonah, whether you believe me or not, I never tried to hurt you. I never wanted to hurt the baby either..."

"Then have the baby!"

He wanted her to carry the child to term.

Jonah tightened his grip on her shoulders. "Hailey, I've never asked you for anything. Just this once, I'm begging you keep the baby. This is life, and it's also my hild. If you give birth to this baby, I promise you, I'll stay out of your life. You won't ever have to see me again."

Hailey froze. "You want to stay away from me?"

"Isn't that what you've always wanted? Hailey, I tried to win your heart back. I really did, but no matter how hard I tried, you were still cold toward me. So I'm done."

He was really letting go and wanted to leave her.

"You give birth to the baby and hand

the child over to me. I'll be a good

father and fraise the child on my

own. You ca

You can name your conditions. As long as you're willing to carry this baby to term, I'll agree to anything."

Hailey never imagined Jonah would back down this far for the sake of their child.

He truly loved this child.

However, he had completely misunderstood her.

With no proof, she had no way to clear her name.

Chapter 948

Ewan and Joanne were still watching her like hawks; she couldn't afford to tip them off. If they wanted to play dirty, she would turn the game around.

Hailey nodded. "Fine. I'll keep the baby."

Jonah was overjoyed the child was still inside her, and she had agreed to keep

it.

If she genuinely didn't want the baby, there were countless ways she could harm

it. Now that she had agreed, that was all he needed to hear.

"What do you want in return?" Jonah asked.

Hailey said coldly, "Let's break up. Don't bother me again."

Jonah froze.

Hailey shoved him away and said, "You're so annoying, Jonah. Stop clinging to me. We're done."

The bloodshot veins in Jonah's eyes deepened. He pursed his lips, clenching his fist.

After a few tense seconds, he slowly loosened them.

"Fine. I agree to the breakup," he said.

A sharp ache tugged at Hailey's heartstrings. This chapter is updated by Find Novel.net

Jonah said, "I'll agree to your request, but if anything happens to my child, I swear

I won't let you off. The entire Lambert Group will go down with you, so don't ever try to provoke me."

It was a blatant threat.

Hailey nodded. "Don't worry. The baby will be fine."

"I'm going to check on the baby every day."

Hailey was stunned. "The baby hasn't even been born. How are you going to check?"

He placed a hand on her flat belly and replied, "I'll check like this every day to ensure the baby is safe."

His palm was warm, and that warmth slowly spread through her abdomen. Hailey nodded as she said, "Okay."

Jonah said, "You'll stay at my villa during your pregnancy."

What?

"I—" Hailey wanted to refuse, but Jonah cut her off.

"Don't worry. I won't be around. I'll stay at the office most of the time."

She had no choice but to agree. "Alright."

Jonah slowly withdrew his hand. "You should get some rest. I'll get going first." Then, he left.

He went to the lawn outside the villa and saw Joanne waiting for him. She had rushed over without a moment's delay.

Hailey stood by the floor-to-ceiling window upstairs, watching.

from behind the glass. She

Joanne approach Jonah eagerly. s̄novels

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"Jonah, I heard Ms. Hailey went to the hospital today. Is it true she's pregnant? Joanne asked, trying to dig for information.

Jonah walked toward his luxury car, keys in hand. He didn't look at her or say a word.

Joanne was desperate to know

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what had happened between Jonah and Hailey. "Jonah, why why

id Ms

Hailey go to the hospital? Was she trying to get rid of the baby?"

She quickly added, "How could she be so cruel? That's a child... why would she do such a thing?"

Jonah stood tall and leaned against the car. "Stop mentioning her. We've already broken up."

What?

Joanne could barely contain her excitement. At that moment, she smirked.

It looked like her scheme to drive them apart had worked. Jonah and Hailey had broken up because of the child.

It was just as she wanted!

"Jonah, have you really broken up with Ms. Hailey this time?" Joanne wasn't sure, so she asked again.

Jonah pursed his lips and gave a short hum in reply.

Joanne felt her heart soar with joy.

Jonah opened the driver's door of his luxury car and got in.

"Jonah, where are you going? I'll go with you," Joanne said. She reached for the front passenger door, wanting to leave with him.

After all, Jonah and Hailey had officially broken up, so she wanted to seize this opportunity.

However, Jonah ignored her. He stepped on the gas and sped off.

Joanne was left alone, with a faceful of exhaust fumes hitting her. She fell silent, clenching her fists.

The sleek tail of the luxury car was like Jonah's back-no matter how hard she tried to catch up, she just couldn't.

However, Joanne felt great regardless. Breaking up Jonah and Hailey was a huge success.

She immediately took out her phone and dialed Ewan's number.

"Mr. Ewan, everything went smoothly. Jonah and Hailey really fell apart over the baby! They've officially broken up." For more chapters visit findnovel.net

Ewan was overjoyed. "This time, are they really done for good?"

Joanne said with a smile, "They've broken up and gotten back together so many times before. Jonah has never once said they were officially over-this time, he said it himself. That means it's really over."

Ewan was ecstatic. "Perfect! Finally, they've broken up! Joanne, you need to hurry and sleep with Jonah. Once you do that, it's good as done, and he'll be yours."

Sleeping with him was the fastest way.

Joanne smirked. "I'll do my best. Mr. Ewan, you have to work hard too. Get rid of the baby in Hailey's belly if you can!"

Ewan replied, "Don't worry. That child won't be born!"

At that moment, Hailey stood upstairs watching Joanne make a phone call. It was so obvious that she was calling Ewan.

Those two were probably relishing in their victory.

Hailey let out a cold chuckle and thought to herself, "You won't be happy for long!"

Hailey met up with Celine at a bar.

Celine took her pulse and said, "Hailey, don't worry. The baby is very healthy."

Hailey finally breathed a sigh of

relief. After being framed by Ewan

and Joanne and almost forced onto

the operating table she had been terrified that something would happen to the child. '

Now that she knew the baby was safe, she felt more at ease. "Thanks, Celine."

"Hailey, do you need any help with your situation?"

Hailey smiled as she replied, "Celine, don't worry. I'll handle things myself. Ewan and Celine have been scheming in the shadows, but now I know their plan. Lean counter them and expose their conspiracy!"

Celine nodded. "Alright, just let me know if you need help."

At that moment, a familiar voice sounded, "Ms. Hailey."

Hailey looked up and saw Ewan.

The person she hated the most had arrived.

Ewan approached her and said, "Ms. Hailey, it's been a long time."

Hailey rolled her eyes at him. "I don't want to see you."

"Ms. Hailey, why do you hate me so much? But the more you dislike me, the more it fuels my desire to you over. Fonly like you more."

Hailey hesitated before responding, "But I don't like you!"

"Then, who do you like? Do you still have feelings for Jonah? I heard you two have already broken up," Ewan said gleefully.

Chapter 950

"My personal matters are none of your concern!" Hailey snapped.

Ewan smirked. "What a coincidence-Jonah's at the club too."

Jonah was here?

"Where?" Hailey asked.

Ewan gestured ahead. "Right over there."

Hailey looked up and quickly spotted Jonah seated in one of the upscale VIP booths. Sure enough, he was here.

A group of young executives surrounded him, clearly enjoying a lively night out. Among them, Hailey spotted a familiar face-Joanne. She sat next to Jonah, laughing and engaged in conversation.

The dim lighting obscured Jonah's features, making it hard to get a good look at him.

"Ms. Hailey, take a look-Mr. Pilsner seems to have quite the beauty at his side."

Hailey kept her attention focused straight ahead. The young executives surrounding Jonah exchanged teasing grins as they eyed Joanne.

"Ms. Lilton, are you Mr. Pilsner's girlfriend?"

"I'd say she is—after all, why else would Ms. Lilton always be right by his side? They really do make an ideal pair."

"Mr. Pilsner, when are we finally celebrating your wedding to Ms. Lilton?" Latest content published on [find•novel.net](#)

The group burst into laughter and cheers, playfully teasing Jonah and Joanne.

Joanne smiled. "Oh, come on, don't give us a hard time."

Justin was there too, clearly in high spirits-he probably already knew about Jonah and Hailey's breakup.

"Jonah, you and Joanne have been spending a lot of time together. Don't you think it's time to make it official?"

Everyone around seemed eager to play matchmaker for Jonah and Joanne.

Jonah didn't say a word. He simply lifted his glass and downed the entire drink in one go.

Joanne's voice was filled with concern. "Jonah, you should take it easy with the alcohol."

Hailey stood at a distance, a subtle pain blooming in her chest. She could feel it- this time, the breakup was final.

Jonah truly believed she planned to terminate the pregnancy, and that belief had cut him to the core.

He was single now, and having another woman by his side didn't seem unusual. Just then, the host took the stage.

"Ladies and gentlemen, please welcome the belle of Ironwood University, Kaia Ellington, who is here to dance for us."

The audience responded with thunderous applause.

Hailey glanced toward the stage and noticed Kaia.

Kaia had a fresh, youthful beauty. Dressed in a preppy skirt, she illuminated the stage as the music began to play.

Kaia's incredible flexibility as a dancer was evident-her high kicks and spins flowed effortlessly, making for a captivating performance.

Celine glanced at Kaia with a smile. "Hailey, don't you think she looks a bit like you?"

Hailey had already noticed the resemblance. It wasn't just their features that were similar-they shared a delicate charm, their styles complementing each other in an almost uncanny way.

Ewan took a seat next to Hailey. "Ms. Hailey, you might not have heard this, but

Kaia has a bit of a nickname at Ironwood University."

"A nickname? What is it?"

"Everyone calls her 'Little Hailey.'"

The nickname had stuck because Kaia resembled Hailey so closely.

Hailey said nothing.

On stage, Kaia danced with grace

and poise. With a few spins, she

leapt off the stage and began

mingling with the guests, immediately lifting the energy in the room.

Soon, Kaia made her way toward Jonah. Her eyes locked onto him, and with a

seamless twirl, she landed right in his arms.

Hailey's heart skipped a beat—Kaia was now sitting on Jonah's lap, looking up at him with eyes full of affection.

The crowd erupted, whistles and cheers filling the air.