

## THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

### Chapter 951

Ewan was clearly enjoying the moment. He turned to Hailey with a teasing grin. "Ms. Hailey, looks like you're in for some trouble-Kaia seems to be making her move on Jonah. She's exactly his type, don't you think? What's your take-do you think he could actually fall for her?"

He was deliberately trying to get a reaction.

Hailey's delicate fingers had been clenched into a fist.

Kaia was the undeniable campus belle of Ironwood University, admired by everyone. Wealthy heirs regularly parked their sports cars at the gates, eager to pick her up and declare their admiration.

But Kaia had high standards, and none of them had ever managed to catch her eye.

Her appearance at the club today wasn't just for fun. This was where the heirs of the Capitol's elite gathered. Every person in that room was either wealthy or influential.

She wasn't there to simply dance; she was there with a purpose, hunting for the perfect man to target.

She had long heard of Jonah. His name echoed in the business world, a rising star on everyone's lips.

She was instantly captivated when she stepped onto the stage and saw him in the crowd.

Jonah's sharp features, quiet sophistication, and youthful charisma made him stand out effortlessly. He was impossible to ignore.

The instant Kaia laid eyes on him, her heart skipped a beat. She had fallen for him at first sight.

Only moments earlier, she had taken her chance, twirling off the stage mid-dance and landing right in Jonah's lap.

The room erupted in a wave of shocked whispers.

"How did Kaia end up on Mr. Pilsner's lap?"

"Wait-is it possible she came tonight just for him?"

"So many have chased after her... and now it looks like she's the one who's fallen."

"Care to comment, Mr. Pilsner? Has Kaia stolen your heart?"

Kaia looked at Jonah, her eyes wide with unmistakable longing. He met her gaze, his cool, aloof eyes revealing nothing.

Kaia's cheeks flushed. "Hello, Mr. Pilsner-I'm Kaia Ellington, a student at Ironwood University. I'd love to get to know you better. Can I add you on WhatsApp?"

Kaia knew exactly what she was doing. Her beauty was an asset, and men like Jonah didn't come along every day. She wasn't about to let this opportunity slip

by.

Before Jonah could say a word,

Joanne lost control. She had been waiting for the perfect opportunity to win Jonah's heart after his breakup with Hailey, but Kaia's sudden appearance had caught her off guard.

In a furious blur, Joanne sprang to her feet. She grabbed Kaia by the collar and

yanked her off Jonah's lap. "Get off him, now!" she hissed.

Kaia let out a startled scream as she crashed to the floor.

"Just who do you think you are, showing up out of nowhere and trying to seduce Jonah? Have you no shame?" Joanne snapped, her words laced with scorn.

Kaia immediately softened her

stance, her voice turning vulnerable. "I'm just here dancing part-time. My father's a

gambler my ther passed away when I was young, and

I have a little sister still in school. I'm the one who has to support her.

"I asked to add Mr. Pilsner on WhatsApp because I'm hoping to apply for an internship at his

company. I'm graduating soon and I

need a job. That's all. I dont have

any other intentions."

A father who gambled, a sister still in school, and a lifetime of scars-Kaia wrapped herself in her tragic tale like a cloak, a perfect mask for any man looking to play the hero.

Joanne scoffed, her voice laced with disdain. "Please. Don't try to play the victim. Pilsner Group doesn't hire people like you."

Kaia looked up at Jonah from the floor, her eyes glistening with unshed tears as she whispered, "Mr. Pilsner-"

Before she could finish, Joanne cut in sharply, "Jonah, she—!"

Jonah's voice was steady and unyielding, stripped of emotion. "Let it go. Don't make this harder on her."

With those few words, he had made his stance clear.

Joanne's anger flared. "Jonah, are you seriously defending her?" This chapter is updated by FindN()vel.net

Jonah's eyes remained on Kaia. "Get up," he said.

Chapter 952

Kaia stood up, saying, "Thank you, Mr. Pilsner."

"I'm looking for a secretary. If you're interested, come join Pilsner Group and work with me," Jonah said. For more chapters visit [find{n}ovel.net](http://findn()vel.net)

With those words, Jonah had effectively appointed Kaia as his secretary.

Joanne stared in shock. "Jonah, are you really making her your secretary?"

Hailey watched quietly, just as stunned. Jonah's inner circle had always consisted of men—he'd never had a female secretary. Yet here he was, breaking tradition by choosing Kaia.

Ewan smirked. "Ms. Hailey, looks like Mr. Pilsner has a soft spot for Kaia."

A sharp pang twisted in Hailey's chest.

Meanwhile, Kaia's heart swelled with joy, and she couldn't help but smile.

"Thank you, Mr. Pilsner. I'll do my best and follow your every word."

Jonah nodded. "Good."

Kaia settled beside him and poured a glass of wine. "Mr. Pilsner, let me pour you some wine."

The nearby executives chuckled. "I've never seen Mr. Pilsner hire a female secretary before."

"Kaia, he clearly sees something special in you. Don't let this opportunity slip away."

Kaia smiled. "I won't."

Joanne's gaze burned with envy as she focused on Kaia.

Not far away, Ewan observed the unfolding scene with a sense of satisfaction.

Despite his alliance with Joanne, she had never managed to capture Jonah's affection. Now that Jonah had clearly set his sights on Kaia, the outcome was the same in Ewan's eyes.

His gaze shifted to Hailey, whose face had gone pale. With a smug grin, he said, "Ms. Hailey, it seems like you've truly become part of Mr. Pilsner's past. Why not give me a chance instead?"

Hailey responded with a sharp, icy glare. "Ewan, don't delude yourself. I'll never be with you."

With that, she rose to her feet. "I'm going to the restroom."

Ewan started to follow. "I'll come with you."

But before he could take another step, Celine moved in front of him. "Mr. Ewan, why don't we have a drink instead?"

Ewan reluctantly sank back into his seat.

Hailey walked into the women's restroom, calmly washing her hands at the sink. Moments later, Joanne entered, making her way over to Hailey.

"You saw Kaia, didn't you?" Joanne asked.

Hailey's expression remained unreadable. "And what if I did?"

Joanne sneered. "Hailey, it's obvious Jonah doesn't want you anymore. You're old news."

Hailey straightened her posture. "Joanne, how do you even have the time to mock me? It's clear you're the one who's hurting. You spend all your time plotting, only to see someone else's dreams come true."

"How dare you?" Joanne's expression darkened for a split second before she quickly masked it with a smug grin. "Ms. Hailey, Kafa looks strikingly similar to you, doesn't she? I'm sure that's hard for you to take.

"She's younger and knows exactly how to win Jonah over. You, however, are nothing but yesterday's news. Jonah will forget about you before long."

Joanne knew exactly how to twist the knife-every word she spoke dug deep, striking Hailey in the most vulnerable places.

Hailey clenched her hands into fists. "Joanne, you might want to worry more about yourself."

With that, she turned and walked out of the restroom, heading back to the main hall.

Across the room, she saw Jonah stand up, preparing to leave. Kaia was right behind him, holding the black suit jacket Jonah had left on the couch

The sight pierced Hailey like a knife. That familiar jacket was now in the hands of  
of  
a younger woman.

Chapter 953

Jonah glanced over his shoulder at Kaia. "Can you drive?" he asked.

Kaia nodded. "Yes."

Of course, she could. If she wanted to step into the world of high society, driving was a basic skill-one she had perfected long ago. There was no way she'd allow herself to fall short now.

Jonah tossed her the car keys. "You drive."

"Yes, Mr. Pilsner," she replied.

Hailey stepped outside just in time to see them getting into the sleek luxury car.

Kaia slid into the driver's seat, while the slightly tipsy Jonah sank into the passenger seat.

A moment later, Kaia stepped on the gas pedal, and the car sped away.

He had left with her.

Hailey stood still, her gaze fixed on the direction the car had gone, her vision beginning to blur from the strain.

Just then, Ewan came out. "Ms. Hailey, they're long gone. What are you still staring at?"

Hailey snapped back to reality. "What I look at is none of your concern."

Celine stood by her side. "Hailey, let's head home."

Hailey nodded. "Yeah, let's go."

Together, they turned and walked away.

Ewan watched Hailey, a confident, almost triumphant smile curling at the corners of his lips.

Half an hour later, Hailey returned to the villa. As she entered, a maid greeted her with a respectful nod. "Welcome back, Ms. Hailey."

Jonah had made arrangements for her to stay here during her pregnancy, providing her with a personal chef, maids, a maternity nurse, and a nutritionist- everyone dedicated to looking after her needs.

"Ms. Hailey," the maid said, "I've prepared some lentil soup for you. Please, have some."

"I'm not hungry right now," Hailey murmured. "I'll take a bath first."

The maid quickly began filling the tub with warm water.

Hailey undressed and sank into the comforting warmth of the water. It eased the tension in her body, but her mind remained restless, consumed by thoughts of Jonah and Kaia.

She couldn't stop wondering what they were doing at that very moment. Original content can be found at [FindNovel.net](http://FindNovel.net)

Due to her pregnancy, Hailey didn't~

stay in the bath long. She stood up

and began drying off with a towel

only to realize she had

forgotten to

bring her pajamas.

Her mind had been so scattered today that she had overlooked something so basic.

The maid was outside, and Hailey didn't want to call her back in. After wrapping the towel around herself, she stepped out of the bathroom and into the bedroom.

Her pajamas were neatly folded on the bed, placed there by the maid.

Hailey slipped off her bath towel, about to put on her pajamas.

Just then, the maid's voice came from outside. "Mr. Pilsner, you're back."

Hailey's heart skipped a beat. Jonah had returned?

Before she could react, the door swung open with a soft click, and a figure appeared in the doorway.

Hailey turned and saw a tall, commanding figure standing there.

It was Jonah. He was home.

Their eyes met, and Hailey's mind went completely blank, as if a jolt of electricity had shot through her chest.

Jonah froze in the doorway, his gaze slowly tracing over her exposed skin.

Hailey snapped back to reality and let out a startled cry. She quickly grabbed the towel, wrapping it tightly around herself.

She was completely naked-and Jonah had seen everything.

"Sorry," Jonah muttered, quickly closing the door behind him.

Hailey scrambled to slip into her pajamas. Her hand flew to her face, trying to cool the heat rising in her cheeks.

She had never expected Jonah to return at that exact moment. The awkwardness was overwhelming, and she wished she could vanish into thin air.

A few minutes later, the maid's voice echoed from the hallway. "Mr. Pilsner, why

are you just standing there? Aren't you going inside?"

Jonah remained still, frozen outside the door.

Soon, there was a knock on the door-it was Jonah.

Hailey took a moment to steady herself before saying, "Come in."

The door opened, and Jonah stepped inside.

The tension in the air was palpable.

Although neither of them said a word about it, the memory of what had happened earlier hung heavily between them and was impossible to ignore. Fresh chapters posted on Find1Novel.net

Jonah stopped in front of her. "I'm sorry. I should've knocked."

"It's fine," Hailey replied. "Did you need something?"

"You haven't forgotten our agreement, have you?" Jonah asked. "I said I'd check on the baby every day."

Hailey hadn't forgotten. She just hadn't expected him to remember-not after she saw him leave with Kaia.

She assumed he wouldn't come back tonight.

"I see," she said with a nod. "Go ahead."

She gently moved her hand aside, revealing her baby bump.

Jonah slowly crouched in front of her, his fingers resting on her belly.

With a deep, steady voice, he asked, "Has the baby been good today?"

Hailey nodded. "Yes, very good."

"Then why didn't you eat? I was told you barely touched your food."

He had checked with the maids the moment he came in.

"My appetite's fine," Hailey replied. "Celine and I had dinner out."

Jonah's expression remained unreadable. His voice was calm and distant as he asked, "You went out today?"

Hailey met his gaze, replying truthfully, "Yeah, we went to a club. Funny enough, I saw you there."

She watched Jonah carefully, hoping for the slightest reaction-but his expression gave nothing away.

His hand slowly grazed over her belly. "I didn't see you."

"Well, Mr. Pilsner, you seemed pretty busy," Hailey remarked, bringing up Kaia. "I saw you hired a new secretary."

Jonah paused for a moment before replying casually, "That's right."

Hailey felt a pang of disappointment. Though he said little, she could sense the growing distance in his attitude.

Still, she couldn't blame him. At his

age, it was unrealistic to expect him to remain single-this was the time when his physical needs were at

their peak.

Hiring a young, attractive student as his secretary seemed almost expected.

Without warning, Jonah leaned in and pressed his face against her belly.

The gesture caught Hailey off guard, and she instinctively stiffened.

Upon noticing her reaction, Jonah gave a faint smile. "Don't be nervous," he said. "I'm not touching you-I just want to be closer to the baby."

"Oh... okay," Hailey whispered.

With his cheek still resting against her stomach, Jonah spoke softly to the baby, "Be good, little one. No fussing now Daddy has to go but I'll be back to see you tomorrow.

He pressed a light kiss to her belly before slowly standing up.

Just then, a melodic ringtone echoed through the room-Jonah's phone was ringing.

Hailey glanced down and saw the caller ID-it was Kaia.

Earlier, Kaia had requested to add Jonah on WhatsApp. It seemed she had succeeded, given that she was now calling him directly.

Jonah tapped the screen to answer. "Hello?"

The room was quiet, with only the two of them. Hailey could hear Kaia's sweet voice clearly on the

phone. "Mr. Pilsner, I'm waiting for you outside. How much longer will you be?"

Hailey's heart skipped a beat. Kaia was waiting right outside the villa.

"There's no need to wait. I'm coming out now," Jonah said, ending the call.

He stood up and shot Hailey a brief glance. "Get some rest, alright?" With that, he turned and walked out.