

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 963

Before long, Jonah's kisses moved from Hailey's cheek to the delicate curve of her neck, his hands beginning to wander.

Hailey opened her eyes and pushed him away.

Jonah's bloodshot eyes met hers as he rasped, "What's wrong?"

"Mr. Pilsner, what are you trying to do? Didn't you say you have no feelings for me? Didn't you say it's over between us?" Hailey asked.

Jonah stared at her and replied, "I did say that... but you're the one who's been tempting me, Hailey. You're the one pulling me in!"

"So just because I seduce you, you're supposed to fall for it? Does that mean you can't say no whenever I make a move?"

Jonah fell silent. Deep down, she probably already knew the truth, so why ask?

Maybe she wanted to hear it out loud, to relish the feeling of holding the upper hand.

He was that kind of shameless man-all it took was the slightest curl of her finger.

"Mr. Pilsner, are you mute now?" Hailey snapped.

Jonah said nothing. Instead, he pulled her close and kissed her.

But this time, Hailey resisted, pushing against him.

He pinned her against the door, spinning her until she faced the wall. His fiery kisses came relentlessly.

"Jonah, stop it!" she cried, struggling under his touch.

His hand crept toward the hem of her nightgown.

"Jonah!" she gasped. "I'm still pregnant!"

The words hit him like a splash of cold water. He buried his face in her hair, breathing heavily.

"I'm a man," he murmured. "When you tempt me like that... how could I not react?"

"Then what if it was someone else?" Hailey shot back. "What if Kaia were the one seducing you instead?"

Jonah fell silent.

Hailey turned to face him. "Why won't you answer me? If someone like Mr. Leclair tried to seduce you, would you fall for it too?"

Jonah caught her slender hand and slowly traced it downward.

She pulled away sharply. "No!"

Without a word, Jonah loosened his belt and slid down his zipper.

Hailey's cheeks burned-he was completely shameless. She turned her face away, avoiding his gaze.

But Jonah pressed her back against the wall and captured her lips in a fierce, consuming kiss.

By the time it ended, Hailey's legs trembled and nearly gave out, leaving her barely able to stand.

Jonah didn't touch her otherwise; he simply kissed her flushed lips once more, trying to steady himself.

The moment felt charged, almost forbidden. Jonah was the whole package—handsome, wealthy, and impeccably fit.

With him standing so close, Hailey couldn't help but feel something ignite deep within her.

Her legs weakened, and she began to slide toward the floor. Suddenly, Jonah lifted her effortlessly, cradling her in his arms.

He carried her to the bedroom and gently laid her down on the soft, plush bed.

Without a word, he disappeared into the bathroom. Hailey heard the
the

steady sound of running water as he took a cold shower.

Her cheeks burned as she hid beneath the covers. Tonight had completely slipped beyond her control.

A few minutes later, Jonah

appeared, water droplets still clinging to his skin. He approached the bed and whispered, "Rest well. I'm leaving now."

Hailey lay there, watching him. His damp hair fell over his forehead, and
the

white shirt he wore made

him look both youthful and

magnetic.

His eyes met hers—a perfect mix of innocence and desire. He was utterly captivating.

Jonah was undoubtedly a man of remarkable charm-but that was all there was to him.

Hailey nodded. "You can go now."

He tucked the blanket around her before quietly leaving the room.

Just like that, he was gone.

Hailey settled back into the bed, closed her eyes, and quickly drifted off to sleep.

The next morning, her phone rang. It was Ewan.

Curious about what trick he might be pulling, she answered.

"Hey, Hailey. Are you free? How about grabbing a bite together?" Ewan's voice came through the line.

"Ewan, I don't think we're at a point where I'm comfortable with us having meals together. If it's not important, I'm going to hang up."

Just as Hailey was about to end the call, Ewan interrupted her. "Wait, Hailey. Don't hang up. Meet me-I need to talk. It's about Jonah."

It was about Jonah?

Hailey sneered. "Fine. I'm on my way."

At the cafe, Hailey quickly spotted Ewan waiting. She took a seat across from him. "Alright, Ewan. What's this about Jonah?"

Ewan smirked. "What's the rush, Hailey? Let's grab some coffee first."

Hailey looked suspiciously at the cup. "I'm not drinking this, Ewan. How can I be sure you didn't slip something in?"

Ewan remained silent.

"Remember when you drugged me and strapped me to that operating table? You're completely deranged-capable of anything.

"You were the one who hurt Jonah three years ago, weren't you? And then you made it look like I was the one who pushed him off that cliff and left him disfigured."

Ewan's expression hardened, but he didn't confess. "Hailey, I honestly don't know what you're talking about. If there's tension between you and Jonah, leave me out of it. I've done nothing wrong."

Hailey barely recognized the man sitting across from her. When had he changed so completely?

Even after Ewan and Melody had betrayed her all those years ago, she had never truly held it against him. And yet, he was the one who kept reopening old wounds, hurting both her and Jonah again and again.

Ewan took a sip of his coffee. "Hailey, Jonah's moved on. It's not Joanne this time—it's Kaia. Word is, he took her to a jewelry boutique last night and bought her a diamond bracelet."

What?

Hailey froze, her breath catching. Jonah had been with Kaia last night... and bought her a diamond bracelet?

Ewan wore a smug smile. "See,

Hailey? Your relationship with Jonah couldn't even survive this. Kaia's already become his new lover. And while you're exhausting yourself carrying his child, he's out spoiling someone else."

Hailey frowned, but beneath the surface, she wasn't shaken. She refused to

believe a single word Ewan was saying.

"Yes, the child in my womb is Jonah's, but it's mine, too. I don't believe women bring children into the world just for men, and won't place at the responsibility on Jonah. I'm doing this for my child-and for myself."

Ewan's expression faltered, caught off guard by her response.

"So, Ewan, if there's nothing else, I'm leaving," Hailey said, rising to her feet.

But before she could move, Ewan

sprang up, grabbing her arm. "Hailey, don't walk away. I can't even understand how things between us went so wrong. It's all because of Jonah. You never would've fallen for him if he hadn't shown up. Thate him so much!"

Hailey shuddered, repulsed by his touch. "Ewan, let me go!"

"Not a chance!" he replied sharply.

Suddenly, a cold, authoritative voice sliced through the tension. "Let her go!"

Chapter 965

Hailey looked up and saw Jonah. Why was he here?

Jonah strode over with long, purposeful steps, stopping right before Hailey and Ewan.

His icy stare stopped on Ewan's hand, which was still clamped around Hailey's arm.

Jonah let out a cold chuckle. "Mr. Shaw, didn't you hear her? She told you to let go!"

Ewan smirked. "Mr. Pilsner, you really don't get women, do you? They say no, but their bodies say something else. Hailey told me to let go, but what she really wants is for me to hold her tighter. Isn't that right, Hailey?"

Hailey was disgusted by his reaction. "Ewan, are you crazy?"

Jonah said, "Mr. Shaw, I'm giving you three seconds. Let her go now!"

Ewan responded, "Mr. Pilsner, you're being ridiculous. Who gave you the right to interfere in our business? Hailey and I are both single. We can do whatever we want. What gives you the right to butt in?"

Jonah stared Ewan down, his gaze hard. "She's pregnant with my child. That's all the reason I need. She's the mother of my baby."

"Mr. Pilsner-" Ewan wanted to speak, but Jonah cut him off.

"Three. Two. One..."

After that, Jonah punched Ewan in the face.

Ewan lost his grip and stumbled back two steps, slamming into the dining table.

He ran a hand over his face and felt the blood. Jonah had struck him again.

He had always been like that. He had never held back-neither as a reckless teenager nor as the powerful man he was now.

"I can't believe you actually dare to hit me, Jonah!"

Jonah couldn't believe he had wasted even a shred of patience on someone like Ewan. Ewan wouldn't have lasted a second if he hadn't been holding himself back.

He reached out and grabbed Hailey's wrists. "Come with me."

Jonah led Hailey toward the door. As they passed Ewan, he stopped and let out a cold chuckle. "I'm warning you, Ewan. I can't stand the sight of you. If I see you again, I'll beat the shit out of you again!"

With that, he gripped Hailey's wrist and walked away.

Ewan was seething. Ever since Jonah showed up, he had been losing ground at every turn.

He wasn't going to accept it!

Jonah pulled Hailey outside to the
free and asked Mr. Pilsner, wet
street. She quickly pulled her wrivet
are you doing here? .net

He looked at her. "Why were you meeting with Ewan?"

Hailey wanted to explain, but then she remembered the diamond bracelet he had brought for Kaia.

Jonah and Hailey were over, and was now wrapped up with Kaia,
buying her jewelry like nothi
bad

charged yet, he had the nerve to question her about Ewan.

It just didn't feel right.

Her mood soured, and she didn't want to say more. "We just talked."

"What did you talk about?" Jonah asked.

Hailey frowned. "Mr. Pilsner, this is my private matter. I don't owe you an explanation. Besides, how did

know I met with Ewan .net

You

With an expressionless face, Jonah replied, "The maid at home told me."

Her frown deepened. "You had someone watching me? Jonah, that's an invasion of my privacy!"

Jonah responded, "So you really wanted to meet with Ewan? What exactly did you want to discuss?"

Hailey was angry. "What we talk about is none of your business!"

Jonah said, "You can see anyone you want, but not Ewan! I don't want you meeting with him ever again!"

He had been at the office when the maid called to say Hailey had gone out.

He asked Jeremy to look into it and found out she was with Ewan.

She could meet anyone, but not Ewan!

Hailey said, "Mr. Pilsner, if you get to make demands, then so do I. I don't like Kaia, so I don't want you seeing her either!"