

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 971

Joanne sat beside Hailey, smirking. She couldn't help but mock, "Ms. Hailey, who would have thought you'd end up just a spectator?"

"Everyone's eyes are on Kaia on that stage now. She's the center of attention, and you're just the background. It's really ridiculous. Kaia's nothing more than a low-level player putting on a show."

Joanne looked down on Kaia deep down, but it didn't matter since men were always drawn to women like her.

Hailey took a sip of her milk, saying nothing at first. Then, she smiled as she said, "Kaia's dancing is impressive. It's only natural that everyone's watching. But Ms. Lilton, if you don't like her, why don't you get up there and take her down yourself?"

Joanne's expression changed instantly. "You-"

Joanne lowered her voice as she continued, "Are you really just going to stand there and watch Kaia steal away Jonah?"

Hailey stayed silent as Kaia's dance reached its climax. With a few graceful spins, Kaia leapt off the stage.

This was Kaia's signature move. From the moment she stepped on stage, she had been scouting her prey. Then, at the peak of the music, she would spin and jump down into the crowd, hunting.

In this glittering, intoxicating atmosphere, many men lost themselves.

Kaia was actually serious about catching her target.

The crowd couldn't hold back any longer. They shouted and cheered, "Kaia, come here! Quick!"

"Kaia, come to me!"

"Hey there, pretty, I'm here waiting for you!"

Kaia basked in the attention but didn't stop for anyone else. With another spin, she jumped straight into the luxury booth, right where Jonah sat.

It was the same move that had won her the position as Jonah's secretary last time.

Now, she was doing it again, hoping to work her magic once more.

Joanne smirked. "Ms. Hailey, see? Kaia's coming. I'm sure she'll be in Jonah's arms before you know it."

Hailey stayed quiet.

The whole room erupted into cheers and hoots as everyone egged her on. Kata danced passionately before Jonah, swaying her hips as she looked into his eyes.

Then, with a spin, she leapt straight into Jonah's arms. She was aiming to land right in his embrace.

She smiled as she imagined the thrill of being held by him.

After that, she closed her eyes.

However, a loud thud echoed in the next moment-she had crashed into the couch.

Jonah had subtly shifted toward Hailey, causing Kaia to miss her target completely.

Caught off guard, she couldn't

control her momentum,

momentum, slamming

Couch

before tumbling

the floor with a heavy bang.

Even worse, she landed near the coffee table, knocking over a tray of drinks.

As the liquids spilled all over her face, she screamed.

The bar music abruptly stopped. Everyone stared at her, sprawled on

the floor, drenched in spilled drinks and with her makeup ruined.

"Kaia, are you okay?" someone asked, trying to stifle laughter.

The crowd couldn't hold back anymore and burst out laughing.

Kaia's mind went blank. She never expected Jonah to dodge her, turning her

grand performance into a total disaster.

Chapter 972

This bar was always a hotspot for wealthy heirs and heiresses—a prime hunting ground for those looking to flaunt their charm. Now, Kaia had made a huge fool of herself, embarrassing herself in front of everyone.

There was no doubt this embarrassing moment would spread quickly through their circles, and her reputation would tank.

Kaia quickly got to her feet, still looking disheveled. She cast a plaintive glance at Jonah. "Mr. Pilsner..."

Sitting beside Hailey, Jonah lifted his cold, indifferent gaze to meet hers.

Then, he said in a calm tone, "You jumped at me out of nowhere, Ms. Ellington. I just moved out of the way."

Hailey smiled.

Kaia was fuming. She could tell Hailey was laughing at her.

Clenching her fists, she snapped, "Ms. Hailey, what are you laughing at?"

Hailey looked right at her. "Why ask when you already know? I'm laughing at you, of course."

"Ms. Hailey, you're seriously this happy just before I took a fall? We're both women-do you have to be so cruel?"

Hailey replied, "Oh, please, Ms. Ellington. You didn't just trip-you were trying to throw yourself into a man's arms and failed. What now? Planning to take it out on me?"

As she spoke, Hailey's bright gaze swept over the crowd. "And let's be honest— I'm not the only one laughing. Why single me out, Ms. Ellington?"

Kaia was left speechless. She hadn't expected Hailey to be this sharp-tongued. "Ms. Hailey, sure, I made a fool of myself. But if you think it's so funny, why don't you get up there and dance?" Kaia tried to provoke her.

Jonah's sharp brows twitched slightly. He looked at Hailey beside him and said, "You're pregnant, so you can't dance."

Kaia sneered. "She probably doesn't know how to dance anyway. Nor does everyone else."

Hailey smirked. "Ms. Ellington, are you sure I can't dance?"

Kaia responded, "If you can, get up there and prove it!"

Hailey rose from her seat and said, "Alright. I'll give you a little demonstration."

Jonah reached out and grabbed her slender waist. "You're not going."

He didn't want her to dance.

Hailey lowered her eyes and glanced at Jonah Mr. Pilsner, let me go.

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Tonight is the perfect chance teach Ms. Ellington a lesson. show her what real dancing looks like!"

With that, she pried his hand off her wrist.

Jonah's expression darkened. He was clearly unhappy, but with so many people

watching, he had no choice but to hold himself back.

The rich heirs around them were more than happy to stir the pot.

"Ms. Hailey, are you really going to dance for us tonight?" someone asked gleefully.

"Ms. Hailey, Kaia may have made a fool of herself just now, but no one can deny that her dancing is top-notch. Are you sure you can outshine her?"

Kaia was full of confidence. She had deliberately provoked Hailey, hoping that her clumsy moves on stage would only serve to highlight h own elegance.

This was her chance to turn the situation back in her favor.

Joanne was the most delighted of all. Hailey and Kaia were finally going head-to-head-this night just got interesting.

She leaned back in her seat, ready to enjoy the show.

She chuckled and added, "Ms. Hailey

is a high-society heiress. I'm sure she won't be any worse than Kaia. We're all looking forward to it, right? Ms. Hailey, you won't let us down or give us a good laugh, will you?"

Chapter 973

Joanne didn't hesitate to seize the moment and go after Hailey—there was no way she would let this chance slip away.

Kaia quickly joined in. "That's all about perspective, Ms. Hailey. You were born into privilege, a wealthy heiress from the very start. Meanwhile, we came from nothing and fought our way up with sheer grit and determination.

"We're no less than anyone else. So, there's really no need for you to flaunt your background. If you've got what it takes, prove it on the stage!"

Hailey let out a chuckle, amused by the irony. Once sworn enemies, Joanne and Kaia had suddenly found common ground.

A sly smirk tugged at Hailey's lips. "Ms. Ellington, Ms. Lilton, you two can be so absurd. One moment, you say I'm lucky to be able to get pregnant; the next, you sneer at my privileged background.

"Like I've said before—whether it's about pregnancy or upbringing, it's all just luck. There's no need to act like sore losers who resent someone else's good fortune. It only makes you look petty."

Kaia and Joanne were left speechless.

Joanne clenched her fists. "Well then, Ms. Hailey, everyone's watching. Let's see what you can really do on that stage."

"Say whatever you want, but if you mess up, no one will let you forget it," Kaia added.

Were they getting ready to ridicule her?

Unfortunately, Hailey had no intention of letting that happen.

"I'll dance right now. Watch closely-you won't want to miss this," Hailey said.

With all eyes fixed on her, she stepped confidently onto the stage.

Though a privileged heiress, this was Hailey's very first time dancing publicly. The crowd's excitement exploded into cheers and eager applause.

Hailey stood poised and graceful, lifting her fingers to her lips in a gentle hushing motion to quiet the crowd.

The audience fell instantly silent.

Soon, a soft classical melody filled the air.

Hailey lifted her hand, letting her hair flow behind her. With a graceful flick, she began to move, her arms and legs gliding smoothly in time with the music.

Seated in the plush VIP lounge, Joanne and Kaia watched intently-especially Kaia, who was convinced Hailey could never outdance her.

As Hailey's performance unfolded, Kaia sneered, "Ms. Hailey, everyone's going to be laughing at you—"

But her voice trailed off, stunned by Hailey's surprising flexibility and a grace that exceeded her own.

Hailey had been dancing since she was a child, and her movements were as natural as willow branches bending in the wind.

She eased into a

a gentle warm-up

before grasping the pole with one hand. Her slender body lifted into graceful leap, curling around the pole like a blossoming siren. She twirled with finesse, each motion dripping with seductive elegance. Content

Cheers exploded throughout the bar as the men stood up. Their gazes were locked on her, completely spellbound.

Many had seen pole dancing before, but none had ever experienced it like Hailey's. Her performance was far from vulgar or flashy it was otherworldly and mesmerizing.

"Oh my God, I never imagined Ms. Hailey could be such an incredible dancer. I think I'm officially her biggest fan!"

"This is true artistry—not gaudy or designed to tempt men, but a magnificent celebration of beauty!"

"Ms. Hailey definitely lives up to her reputation. She's absolutely breathtaking!"

The crowd was unanimous in their praise.

Kaia stood speechless, utterly stunned. How could Hailey possibly dance this well?

From the moment Hailey took the stage, it was clear she had completely outperformed her.

Joanne's expression shifted, clearly taken aback by Hailey's undeniable talent. Even during her pregnancy, Hailey moved with a mesmerizing grace.

Jonah's gaze remained locked on the elegant silhouette before him, unable to look away.

As both a trained dancer and a privileged heiress, Hailey exuded

elegance and seduction. She was fully aware of how to present the beauty with a confident allure.

Chapter 974

Jonah's mood darkened, and his features tightened with displeasure. The way so many men stared at Hailey made him feel deeply uneasy.

He hated the idea of others ogling her. To be honest, he never wanted Hailey to take the stage and dance at all.

Moments later, Hailey's electrifying pole dance came to an end. A sheen of sweat glistened on her fair skin like morning dew on rose petals. She was utterly mesmerizing.

Thunderous applause erupted from the crowd, with many banging on tables in excitement. "Ms. Hailey! Ms. Hailey! Ms. Hailey!" they chanted loudly.

Hailey grabbed the microphone, raising a finger to her lips once more and hushing the crowd.

The men in the audience quickly fell silent.

"Everyone, the truth is this dance was meant for someone special," Hailey announced.

The crowd erupted in excited chatter.

"Ms. Hailey, who could it be? Is it me?"

"Out of the way! That dance was clearly meant for me!"

Voices overlapped as the crowd playfully competed for the honor.

Hailey's bright eyes slowly swept the room before settling on the VIP lounge. She pointed and said, "That person is right there!"

With that, all eyes turned toward Jonah, seated in the VIP lounge.

The wealthy heirs couldn't hide their excitement.

"Mr. Pilsner! Ms. Hailey danced just for you!"

"Is this Ms. Hailey's way of confessing her feelings?"

"You're so lucky, Mr. Pilsner. Being with her must be like a dream."

Jonah's icy gaze swept across the crowd before settling on Hailey, standing on the stage. Was this dance truly meant for him?

A faint smile formed on his lips as the thought crossed his mind.

But all of a sudden, Hailey's finger moved, pointing straight at Kaia. "That person is... Kaia!"

Jonah felt his heart drop.

It hit him like a punch to the stomach. The hope that had quietly blossomed just moments ago shattered in an instant. He couldn't help but wonder if Hailey was doing this on purpose.

Kaia froze, her face draining of color after being called out.

Hailey stood beneath the stage lights, radiant and utterly captivating.

She looked at Kaia and said, "Kaia, I wanted to show you what real dancing means. It's not about impressing men or seduction. And it's certainly not a means to climb the social ladder. Do you understand now?"

Kaia was left speechless, painfully aware of every gaze in the room directed at her. These were no

ordinary spectators; they were the

heirs of the Capitol's most influential

families.

Hailey's performance had turned Kaia into the target of ridicule, crushing her dignity and leaving her utterly exposed.

Hailey's dance was graceful and enchanting reflecting the sophistication of a noble heiress.

stark contrast Kaia's moveme came across as flashy and provocative, like a desperate influencer vying for men's attention.

Kaia felt as though Hailey had completely broken her pride and crushed her beneath her feet.

Just then, Hailey's eyes shifted to Joanne. "And you, Joanne I know you're just waiting for me to slip up, but I'm afraid you'll be sorely disappointed."

Joanne was stunned into silence, as if struck by an unexpected blow.

She had come ready to watch Hailey fail, but instead, Joanne found herself the one being mocked.