

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 975

Kaia and Joanne's faces turned pale.

"Thank you, everyone," Hailey said, setting down the microphone.

She stepped off the stage and made her way back to the VIP lounge.

The wealthy heirs looked on with admiration and awe.

"Ms. Hailey, your dancing was absolutely breathtaking. I never would've guessed you're so humble about it."

"Ms. Hailey truly embodies the qualities of an heiress. She's modest and graceful, never flaunting her talents."

"Ms. Hailey, could I get your autograph?"

A crowd quickly formed around Hailey.

Before long, Jonah stepped in, parting the throng. "Give her some space, everyone."

His gaze rested on Hailey's face. "Are you feeling tired?"

Hailey gave a faint smile. "Not really. I'm fine."

"No more dancing from now on. Your belly's growing, and the doctor strictly advised against any strenuous activity."

Hailey knew this all too well. If it hadn't been to teach Joanne and Kaia a lesson, she never would have stepped on stage in the first place.

Seeing the bitter looks on their faces only lifted her mood.

She stood up and said, "Enjoy the rest of your evening. I'm going to the restroom."

With that, Hailey walked away.

"Mr. Pilsner, Ms. Hailey just stepped out to the restroom. Come have a drink with us," someone called out.

Jonah's gaze followed Hailey as she walked away. Rising to his feet, he said, "You all carry on. I'll excuse myself for a moment."

And with that, he disappeared into the crowd.

"Hey, Mr. Pilsner, where are you going?" one of the heirs called out.

Justin, who'd been silent until then, raised his glass and shook his head.

Do you really need to ask? Tot
to find Ms. Hailey."

The group broke into laughter.

"Mr. Pilsner has become her shadow. Wherever Ms. Hailey goes, he's right behind."

"Can you blame him? She's carrying his child. She's his top priority now."

Joanne and Kaia's expressions hardened as they listened to the gossip about Hailey.

Joanne sneered coldly, "Kaia, I used to think you had real potential, but you're just a disappointment. Even your acclaimed dancing couldn't measure up to Ms. Hailey's. She's left you in the dust!"

Joanne wasted no time going on the offensive.

Already furious, Kaia fired back, "Oh please, Joanne. Do you really think you're in any position to judge? Don't forget, Ms. Hailey got pregnant while

you were still with Mr. Pilsner. If you can't even hold onto a man, how the hell can you have to criticize anyone else?"

Joanne's eyes flashed with rage as she stared at Kaia. "What did you just say?"

"I said you're a failure!"

"You bitch!" Joanne's hand swung out without warning, slapping Kaia sharply across the face.

Kaia staggered, clutching her burning cheek. "Joanne, did you really just hit me?"

Rolling up her sleeves, Joanne sneered, "Yes, I did. I've hated you from the moment I laid eyes on you, you cunning vixen!"

Kaia mirrored her, pulling up her sleeves. "Then today, I'm going to take you down for good!"

In an instant, they lunged at each other, clawing and pulling at each other's hair.

Justin sprang to his feet, desperate to end the fight. "Joanne! Stop this! Let go right now!"

Amid the chaos, he was accidentally slapped hard across the cheek.

He froze, utterly speechless.

While surveying the chaos erupting in the VIP lounge, all he could do was let out a weary sigh.