

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 976

Hailey stepped out of the restroom and made her way down the corridor toward

the lounge.

"Hailey!"

A drunken heir swayed toward her, his eyes burning with desire. "That pole dance you just did was incredible. I'll pay you ten million if you perform it again."

Hailey shot him a glare. "Move aside."

Just as she turned to leave, another intoxicated businessman staggered forward, reeking of alcohol.

"Hailey, I'll offer 30 million dollars for a private encore!"

Hailey let out a scornful laugh. "Fine. Then here's 50 million dollars for both of you to get out of my sight."

She was an heiress herself-did they really think she was short on money?

Without hesitation, she turned and walked away.

"Hailey, wait!" The heir lunged forward, trying to grab her.

Hailey swiftly sidestepped, narrowly escaping his reach-but in doing so, she twisted her ankle.

Her balance wavered, and she stumbled forward.

"Ah!" she gasped, instinctively raising a hand to shield her belly.

However, the sharp pain she feared never came. Instead, she found herself enveloped in a warm, broad chest, held securely in steady arms.

When she looked up, Jonah's striking face filled her vision.

He was here.

Hailey blinked, clearly surprised. "What are you doing here?"

Jonah's arms circled her waist, pulling her in tighter. "Consider yourself lucky I'm here. Otherwise-"

He lifted his gaze, his eyes cold and commanding as he stared at the two drunken

men.

"Who the hell are you? There's a strict order here. We saw Ms. Hailey first. You'll have to wait your turn!"

Neither of them seemed to know who Jonah was.

Jonah pulled Hailey closer, his gaze settling on the two men. "Who do you think you are? My woman isn't someone you could ever imagine having."

My woman?

Hadn't they already broken up?

A chill ran through Hailey.

Consumed by their obsession with her, the two men clenched their fists and lunged at Jonah.

"How dare you steal our woman! We'll bring you down!"

Upon seeing them rush forward, Hailey felt her heart clench. "Watch out!"

Jonah drew her in, gripping one man's wrist and twisting it hard. At the same time,

he struck the other man's lower body with a forceful kick.

His moves were precise and ruthless, swiftly taking them both down.

The two men howled like injured beasts. "I need backup, now! There's a fat reward for anyone who takes this guy out!"

They had come accompanied by their own bodyguards. After Jonah brought them down, the men scrambled to call for reinforcements.

Within moments, a flood of bodyguards poured into the room, grabbing bottles from tables and charging straight at Jonah.

Hailey widened her eyes in alarm. She clutched Jonah's sleeve tightly, her expression a mix of innocence and concern. "This is bad. Mr. Pilsner. You've really gotten yourself into deep trouble!"

She had only stepped away to the restroom for a moment-no one could've predicted things would unravel so quickly.

Jonah glanced at her but remained silent.

He pulled her close, his refined features hardening into a fierce, bloodthirsty glare. "Stay still. Don't move."

Hailey instinctively shielded her stomach with her hands, nodding quickly. "I won't move. Don't worry."

The bodyguards charged in, but Jonah was swift and agile, diving into a fierce battle.

Hailey watched closely. This wasn't the first time she'd seen him in action.

His strikes were brutal and precise every punch landing hard.

Overwhelmed the bodyguards were, forced to fall back, unable to match his relentless assault.

Chapter 977

If Hailey were younger, she probably would have covered her mouth and squealed like a fangirl at the sight of Jonah in action.

Just then, Justin came running over. After noticing the sudden change in Jonah's expression, he shouted angrily, "Damn it! How dare you lay a hand on my friend? I'll teach you a lesson!"

Justin grabbed a beer bottle and plunged into the fight.

Hailey watched him closely. While his stubbornness made him susceptible to Joanne's influence, his loyalty to Jonah remained unmistakable.

Chaos quickly erupted. Beer bottles flew as people scattered in all directions.

Joanne and Kaia were still pulling at each other's hair when a voice nearby shouted, "Stop fighting! There's been an incident!"

They finally pulled apart, their clothes rumped and hair disheveled.

"What's happening?" someone asked.

"Mr. Pilsner is in a fight!"

Joanne and Kaia froze. "Why is Mr. Pilsner fighting?"

An heir replied, "I'm not sure about all the details, but I heard someone was bothering Ms. Hailey, so Mr. Pilsner stepped in."

"That person must be crazy to mess with Ms. Hailey. There's no way Mr. Pilsner would let that slide without teaching them a tough lesson!"

Was he really fighting for Hailey... in a bar?

Joanne and Kaia hurried over, their eyes widening the moment they spotted Jonah.

In the business world, he was admired for his polished demeanor and striking appearance. Calm, reserved, and emotionally detached, he was never one to lose control or cause a scene.

And yet, here he was, caught in the middle of a brawl... all because of Hailey.

Driven by jealousy and bitterness, Joanne and Kaia dug their nails into their palms. While they wasted time on petty fights, Jonah was out there fighting for Hailey. In that moment, everything they'd been struggling for felt utterly meaningless.

They realized they were nothing but a joke.

Hailey stood quietly in the corner, too afraid to move. Her body felt weak, completely drained of strength.

Now that she was pregnant, she was even more cautious, determined to protect her unborn child.

She knew she couldn't afford to cause Jonah any more trouble.

Suddenly, a bodyguard spotted her and threw a bottle in her direction.

Hailey's eyes widened in terror as she watched it fly toward her. She froze, barely able to breathe.

Just as the bottle was about to hit,

her vision blurred. A strong,

protective presence surrounded

pulling her into a steady embrace

She felt a man's arms wrap firmly around her waist, holding her safe and secure.

The bottle shattered loudly nearby.

Hailey looked up to see Jonah's black sleeve ripped open, revealing a long, bleeding gash that made her heart ache.

He had taken the blow for her.

"You're hurt!" Hailey's voice trembled, her heart tightening with worry..

Without hesitation, she pressed her hand firmly against his bleeding wound.

Jonah smirked as he looked at Hailey's worried face. "So, Ms. Hailey, are you happy now? Look at all these men fighting over you."

Hailey was speechless. What was he trying to say?

She hadn't meant for any of this to happen.

But the reality was undeniable-she was the cause of the chaos, donan had been injured tryinene protect her. The fault was hers.

At that moment, the bar's security team and Jonah's men arrived, quickly taking control of the situation.

Justin quickly subdued the drunken men and hurried over, his voice edged with worry. "Jonah, are you okay?"

"I'm fine," Jonah said, brushing it off.

Justin's eyes caught sight of the blood dripping down Jonah's arm. "Fine? You're bleeding! We need to get that treated immediately."

Before long, a medic arrived carrying a first aid kit. Hailey stepped forward and took it. "Let me take care of this."

She carefully opened the kit and cleaned Jonah's wound with a sterile cotton swab.

Fortunately, the cut wasn't deep and was just a superficial wound.

The rest of the heirs gathered nearby. "Mr. Pilsner, it seems you've really gone to great lengths for your lady today."

"Ms. Hailey, it's obvious Mr. Pilsner would do anything for you."

Hailey looked up at Jonah's striking face, silently questioning if he still cared for her.

Meanwhile, Joanne and Kaia simmered with jealousy.

"Ms. Hailey, are you happy now? You're the reason Mr. Pilsner got hurt!" Kaia spat.

"Ever since Jonah met you, all he's known is trouble. You're nothing but a walking disaster," Joanne sneered.

Right as Hailey was about to speak, Jonah's eyes suddenly shot up, locking onto Joanne and Kaia.

His expression darkened as he snapped, "Who gave you permission to speak?"

Joanne's face drained of color. She stepped forward, clutching Jonah's sleeve. "Jonah, I'm only concerned about you."

Jonah shrugged off her grip, his expression unreadable. "Hailey is the mother of my unborn child. I won't tolerate anyone speaking against her. Do you understand?"

His words hit hard, leaving Joanne stunned and humiliated before the whole room.

"And you!" Jonah snapped, turning his gaze to Kaia. "Remember your place. You're just my secretary. Someone like you has no right to question anyone important to me."

Kaia's face went pale. "Mr. Pilsner, I—"

"If you can't handle your job, then don't bother showing up at Pilsner Group anymore."

Kaia felt her heart sink to the pit of her stomach. Tonight was supposed to be her chance to shine, but Hailey ruined everything, leaving her drowning in shame.

Furious, Kaia shot Hailey a sharp, piercing glare.

With his wound dressed, Jonah rose to his feet and met Hailey's gaze. "It's getting

late. Let's get going."

Hailey nodded. "Okay."

Jonah glanced at Justin. "I'm leaving things in your hands here."

The two drunken men remained sprawled on the floor. Jonah lashed out with a

hard kick. "I don't want to see either of these losers around again."

Justin gave a firm nod. "Don't worry, Jonah. I've got this covered." Jonah's eyes met Hailey's once again. "Let's go."

Hailey nodded. "Okay."

With that, Jonah reached out and gently took her hand in his.

Hailey froze, staring at their hands. A sudden warmth spread through her chest.

She followed silently as Jonah led the way.

Determined not to back down, Joanne grabbed Justin's arm. "Justin, don't you see? Tonight's

disaster is all, because of Hailey net

Joram even got into a fight over her! You have to find way to separate them!"

Justin let out a weary sigh. "If there were any chance of breaking them up, it would've happened by now They've fought more than once, but Jonah still won't let her go. What can we do?"

Joanne stomped her heel on the floor, her whole body shaking with frustration.

At the same time, Kaia's gaze hardened as she watched Hailey's silhouette disappear.

About half an hour later, Jonah returned to the villa with Hailey.

The maid greeted them politely. "Welcome back, Mr. Pilsner and Ms. Hailey. Would you like me to prepare dinner?"

"We've already eaten out," Jonah said. "Just some chicken noodle soup will be fine."

"Of course, sir," the maid replied.

The chicken noodle soup was specially prepared for Hailey since Jonah was very particular about her diet. She needed to have nourishing soups and supplements every day. It was non-negotiable.

Jonah held Hailey's hand as he led her upstairs into their room.

Hailey gently pulled her hand free. "Sit down. Let me redress your wound."

Jonah met her gaze. "So, do you understand what you did wrong today?"

Hailey stiffened. Was he really going to bring this up now? Was he about to lecture her after everything?

"What did I do wrong? Those two men were drunk and made a move on me. Just because I'm attractive doesn't mean I'm at fault. Don't you dare blame a woman for a man's reckless desires!"

Jonah let out a frustrated laugh. Even now, she had to be so defiant.

"I know those two idiots were the problem," he said. "But I'm talking about you getting up on stage to dance. You're pregnant, Hailey. You shouldn't be taking risks like that. Look what happened. Don't do something so reckless again for your sake and the baby's."

Hailey met his eyes. "No, you just don't want me dancing. Every time I do, you're quick to blame me. That's a total double standard."

"A double standard? Who exactly am I being unfair to?"

"Do I really need to explain? You didn't bat an eye when Ms. Ellington danced. But the second I step on stage, you act like it's a crime."

Jonah remained silent for a moment.

Kaia's dancing wasn't his business. Why should he care? What gave him the right to get involved?

It was ridiculous.

"Forget it. I'm done talking about this!" Hailey snapped.

Just as she turned to leave, Jonah suddenly caught her wrist and pulled her close.

Startled, she pressed her hands against his chest. "Jonah, what are you doing?"

He gently lifted her chin, his eyes fixed on her striking features. "Kaia isn't like you."

"In what way?"

"She can dance on stage without stirring up any trouble. But the moment you step into the spotlight, stolfollow: koure thorer chaos seems to follow.

beautiful than she is. Don't you realize that yourself?"

Hailey's eyes lit up. Was that a compliment?

Did he just say she outshone Kaia? Had the sun somehow risen in the west?

No... it was still night.

It was no secret that women loved to hear compliments. For a fleeting moment, Hailey felt her mood lighten. "Mr Pilsner, was that a compliment?"

"What do you think?" he shot back.

If that wasn't a compliment, then what was?

Still, Hailey quickly buried the flicker of hope rising in her chest. The image of Kaia's diamond bracelet struck her like a cold wave.

They said a man showed his love by where he spent his money, and Jonah had never given her anything. She wasn't about to be fooled by empty words.

"Maybe that kind of talk works on someone naive and starstruck, Mr. Pilsner. But I don't believe a word of it."

Jonah frowned. "Why not?"

"Because I'm nowhere close to being as beautiful or captivating as Ms Ellington. You gifted her that lavish bracelet, yet look at my wrist's completely empty."

Hailey raised her hand deliberately, making sure he saw her bare wrist.

Chapter 980

Jonah froze, clearly caught off guard. "What did you just say? Since when did I buy Kaia a diamond bracelet?"

"Isn't that how it went, Mr. Pilsner? That bracelet must have cost a fortune. I never thought you'd be that generous," Hailey retorted.

Jonah blinked in surprise. "I don't know what you're talking about. Who told you I bought her a bracelet?"

Hailey looked at him. Was he serious? Had he really not given Kaia the bracelet? Something didn't add up.

"Either you bought it or you didn't," she said. "Why lie about it?"

"If I had, I'd admit it. But I didn't. Listen carefully, I have never given Kaia a bracelet."

Hailey froze, her eyes locked on his, searching his face for even a hint of deception.

But Jonah remained composed, his gaze steady and sincere.

What was going on?

"You don't seem to believe me. Did Kaia plant this idea in your mind? I can call her right now and ask."

With that, Jonah pulled out his phone and dialed Kaia's number. "Ms. Ellington, come to the villa right now."

He wasn't joking.

"Actually, you don't have to call her-"

Before Hailey could finish, Jonah tightened his arm around her waist, a mischievous smile curling on his lips. "You don't like me buying diamond bracelets

for other women, right? Then I've got to find out what's really going on."

"Who said I mind? Mr. Pilsner, you're rich. You can buy diamond bracelets for anyone you want."

"So you don't mind, huh? Then anyone who does is just a little bitch!" Jonah mocked.

Did he really just call her that?

Hailey shot him a fierce glare. Jonah was the little bitch, not her.

Meanwhile, Kaia rushed over as fast as she could. She had left the bar intending to go straight home. After the humiliating scene she'd catished tonight all she wanted was to disappear content

But on her way, Jonah's call came through, summoning her to the villa.

A surge of adrenaline coursed through Kaia. It was late, yet Jonah had called for her. What could it possibly mean?

Her heart fluttered with excitement, and her thoughts spun through endless possibilities for the night ahead.

Upon reaching the entrance, she rang the bell, and the maid swiftly opened the door.

"Mr. Pilsner called me over," Kaia said as she stepped inside. "Where can I find him?"

"He's upstairs in his room. You can head up."

"Thanks. I'll go find him."

With that, Kaia climbed the stairs and stopped outside the door. She took a moment to touch up her makeup and smooth her clothes, determined to look her absolute best for Jonah.

She knocked gently. "Mr. Pilsner, it's Kaia."

"Come in," Jonah called from inside.

Kaia turned the knob and pushed the door open. "Mr. Pilsner—"

Her voice faltered as she took in the scene before her. Jonah held Hailey close the two looked in a tender

embrace.

Kaia stood frozen in the doorway.

Her hopes crumbled instantly. Why was Jonah holding Hailey like that?

Should she just turn and walk away?

Hailey reached up and gently pushed Jonah. "Mr. Pilsner, Ms. Ellington is here. Please let me go."