

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 981

Hailey tried to pull away, but Jonah only tightened his arms around her, holding her even closer.

"I'm not letting go," he said bluntly.

She pushed against his chest. "What are you doing? Ms. Ellington is watching. Let go, now!"

"I said no!" Jonah said firmly.

Near the door, Kaia stood frozen. She was speechless.

What on earth was happening?

Had she just become part of whatever this was between Jonah and Hailey?

Was she the third wheel now?

Maybe... she should just leave?

Kaia replied, "Mr. Pilsner, you asked me to come in."

Jonah glanced her way, barely lifting his eyes.

"Are you wearing a diamond bracelet?" he asked.

Kaia's expression shifted immediately. She instinctively moved her wrist, trying to hide the bracelet behind her sleeve.

However, Jonah had already seen it. He let out a cold chuckle and asked, "Did you tell people I gave that to you?"

Kaia stammered as she responded, "Mr. Pilsner, I-I think... There must be some misunderstanding. I didn't—"

Hailey cut in. "Ms. Ellington, there's no misunderstanding. You told me yourself that Jonah gave you that bracelet. You even bragged about it in front of me. That was just earlier today. Have you already forgotten?"

Kaia fell silent.

Jonah asked, "Ms. Ellington, did you really say that? Did I actually buy you that diamond bracelet?"

Kaia opened her mouth, but no words came out.

While watching the exchange, Hailey finally caught on. Her clear gaze locked onto Jonah's face as she asked, "So it wasn't from you? She lied?"

Jonah responded, "What do you think? It's obvious, isn't it? I never bought her any diamond bracelets. I have nothing to do with it."

"You lied to me? I can't believe you'd go that far and pretend Jonah gave you that bracelet. Don't you have any shame?" Hailey rebuked Kaia.

Kaia's face turned pale. "I-I..."

"Kaia, I hired you to be my assistant, not to spread false rumors. What you've done is defamation. You'll be receiving a legal notice tomorrow Jonah said coldly. fo

Kaia panicked. "Mr. Pilsner, please! Don't sue me! I'm begging you!"

Jonah responded, "Then tell me the truth!"

"I will! The bracelet wasn't from Mr. Pilsner. I bought it myself! The diamond is fake-it only cost a hundred bucks!"

What?

As someone raised among luxury, Hailey should have spotted a fake immediately. However, she had

assumed Jonah gave it to Kaja, so she hadn't even questioned it.

Now, after looking closely at the bracelet on Kaia's wrist, she realized that the bracelet was a fake.

It was a knockoff!

Hailey said, "Kaia, how dare you fool me with a fake bracelet? Why would you do that?"

Kaia replied, "Hi Mr. Pilsner. I wanted to come between you two. I thought the bracelet would make you doubt him. Please, Mr. Pilsner I've told you everything now. Just give me another chance. I won't lie again."

"You think there's going to be a next time?" Jonah responded coldly. "Ms. Ellington, you're officially fired. Don't bother showing up to work tomorrow!"

Chapter 982

Kaia froze in place, completely stunned.

She was fired?

She had only just started working at Pilsner Group as a secretary, entering the company with pride and excitement—and now she was already dismissed?

This job had been her only chance to get close to Jonah. If he had kicked her out, then that was it.

From now on, she wouldn't even have the opportunity to see him without scheduling an appointment.

Her face went pale. "Mr. Pilsner, please, give me another chance. I swear I'll change, I really will..."

Jonah didn't bother listening. "I give people one chance, and you've wasted yours. You weren't here to work-you were here chasing after me. I don't keep people like that around. You should leave."

Before coming to the villa, Kaia had pictured everything going perfectly. However, reality had crushed her the moment she stepped inside.

She pleaded, "Mr. Pilsner..."

"You're not leaving on your own? Fine. I'll have someone throw you out. Guards!" Jonah shouted.

Soon, two men in black suits stepped in. "Mr. Pilsner."

"Get her out of here!"

"Yes, sir."

Each of them grabbed one of her arms. "Move!"

Tears streamed down Kaia's face. Her dream of marrying into a wealthy family had just been shattered.

"Please, no-Mr. Pilsner!"

Then, she was dragged out of the room.

Hailey felt a surge of satisfaction. Jonah dismissed Kaia right in front of her, cutting ties clean and swiftly-it was exactly what she wanted.

"Mr. Jonah, you just fired Ms. Ellington like that? You certainly don't have a soft spot for the ladies, do you?" Hailey teased.

Jonah smirked. He reached out, gripping Hailey's chin.

"Ms. Hailey, don't play innocent when you've clearly won the battle."

"What do you mean, 'won the battle?' I haven't!"

"You haven't? Well, I could call Kaia back right now!"

Hailey fluttered her lashes. "You wouldn't dare!"

Jonah grinned. Then, he quietly laughed. "Ms. Hailey, are you perhaps a little jealous?"

"What makes you think I'm jealous?" she retorted.

"Ever since I hired Kaia as my secretary, you've been acting rather peculiar. So, tell me, aren't you?"

A sudden realization dawned on Hailey. "Jonah, did you hire Kaia on purpose?"

Jonah arched a brow. It seemed she was on to him.

"I knew it, Jonah! You hired Kaia on purpose! You knew she was provoking me, didn't you? You knew everything she was doing, but you didn't stop her.

"You just wanted to see my reaction, and you wanted to see me get jealous!"

A slow smile spread across his face. "Well, Ms Hailey, you're finally showing a bit of wit! Kaia's

education and her skills? They're

beneath my notice. She's hardly

qualified to be my secretary.

"Did you truly think I'd hire her if it weren't for you? I kept her close because she

had value, and that value was entirely tied to you!"

Hailey fell silent.

She was just realizing how much

Jonah had changed. He was cunning now a schemer, a veritable rattlesnake coiled in the sagebrush waiting for his prey to stumble too close.

Hailey balled her fists and landed a punch on his chest. "Jonah, you are absolutely insufferable!"

He pressed her down onto the grand bed. Given her pregnancy, he was careful bracing himself on e either side of her and meticulously avoiding her belly.

He grinned as he said, "They say women prefer a bad boy, don't they? Ms. Hailey,

I just wanted to see if you'd get jealous over me!"

Chapter 983

The moment Jonah saw Kaia dancing at the bar, he knew she was anything but innocent-she was after him deliberately.

The only reason he kept Kaia close was because everyone called her "Little Hailey".

He wanted to see how Hailey would react to another woman by his side-someone with questionable intentions, someone who mirrored her like a shadow.

Would jealousy flare? Would she finally show if he mattered to her at all?

No one else's words mattered. He needed to see it with his own eyes.

And now, he had his answer.

Hailey had been restless and unsettled since Kaia showed up by his side these past few days. She was nothing like herself.

She was jealous, which meant she still cared.

Upon noticing the amusement in his eyes, Hailey's anger only intensified.

"Jonah, you've changed. You were never like this before."

Jonah grabbed her wrist, pinning her to the bed. "I changed because of you."

"Because of me?"

"Yeah. I wanted to become the kind of man you'd actually fall for."

Her heart softened instantly. "But Jonah... didn't you say we were over?"

"I don't get to decide what this is between us. Only you do. We're only finished when you say we are. Do you understand?"

In other words, the choice was hers alone.

Without hesitation, Hailey closed the distance and kissed him.

Jonah was caught off guard briefly, but then he responded, taking control. It had been days since they'd shared a moment like this, and he gave himself fully to the kiss, mirroring her every movement.

Hailey wrapped her arms around his neck, returning his kiss with equal passion.

But after a moment, Jonah broke away.

Her eyes shimmered, still dazed from the kiss. "What's wrong?"

His voice was low and rough. "Are you ready?"

"Ready for what?" Hailey teased.

"You know exactly what I mean."

"I have no idea!"

"I want you."

Hailey loved watching Jonah shed his polished, distant facade and reveal his true desire. With one swift movement, she flipped over and pinned him beneath her.

His eyes searched hers as he asked. "What are you doing?"

"I'm going to make love to you."

She kissed his lips once more, her mouth exploring the contours of his face. Her lips lingered at his Adam's apple before slowly drifting downward.

A fire sparked in Jonah's throat, nearly shattering his control. They had been high school sweethearts, their love blossoming from a young age.

Their bodies moved as one, perfectly synchronized. Jonah cherished Hailey's intense passion and the way she claimed him without a trace of doubt.

After what felt like forever, Hailey stood at the sink, setting down her mouthwash. Jonah wrapped his arms around her from behind, gently planting kisses in her hair.

"Does it still hurt?" he whispered.

Hailey's lips curled into a sly smile. "Mr. Pilsner, now that you've gotten what you

wanted, are you really trying to act innocent?"

Without hesitation, Jonah claimed her lips once more.

But Hailey didn't let him stay in control. She grabbed the tie around his neck and pulled him from the bathroom all the way into the bedroom. With a firm push, she sent him sprawling onto the bed.

Now straddling him boldly, she asked, "Mr. Pilsner, do you still have it in you?"

A flicker of surprise sparked in Jonah's eyes. "What do you have in mind, Ms. Hailey?"

"I've already satisfied you. Now it's your turn to satisfy me. I want you."

With that, she leaned in and pressed her lips to his.

Jonah's arms tightened around her slender waist, pulling her closer as their kiss deepened.

"Ms. Hailey, I'm ready whenever you are."

Chapter 984

Hailey lost all sense of time. She felt like a small boat caught in a storm, tossed by powerful waves until one final surge dragged her under completely.

Jonah carried her to the shower and bathed her. When he finished, he helped her back into bed. Exhausted, Hailey curled beneath the covers and slowly drifted off

to sleep.

Jonah playfully pinched her cheek. "You're not allowed to fall asleep just yet, Ms. Hailey."

Hailey murmured sleepily, with her eyes still closed, "Don't bother me... I'm exhausted..."

Jonah ran his fingers through her damp hair. "Your hair's still wet. Let me take care of that."

With that, he grabbed the blow dryer and started drying her hair.

His touch was gentle, careful not to disturb her. Hailey barely felt his fingers threading through her hair as the warm air slowly dried each strand.

Jonah set the dryer down when he finished and slipped into the bathroom to shower.

Upon returning, he pulled back the covers and eased into bed. Though it was his room, he hadn't slept here since bringing Hailey home. Tonight would be the first time he'd fall asleep holding her close.

Hailey was already sound asleep when Jonah gently wrapped his arms around her.

She snuggled close like a kitten, seeking comfort in his embrace. "Jonah..."

She was calling his name.

A smile tugged at Jonah's lips. "I'm right here."

All of a sudden, she spoke again. "Declan."

Jonah's heart skipped a beat. So many cherished memories from their youth were lost forever. Back when he was still Declan, Hailey had been the only light in his life.

Since then, he'd never let go of her, no matter how much it hurt.

She still held onto the memory of who he once was; to her, he would always be Declan.

Jonah bent down and kissed Hailey's forehead. "I'm here."

No matter if he was Jonah or Declan, he was right beside her.

Reassured by his voice, Hailey finally drifted into a peaceful sleep.

Jonah held her close, his hand
sliding down to her rounded belly

his

On this quiet night, she and their baby were safely cradled in arms.

After everything they'd been through, this was the ending he'd always dreamed of.

In a low, tender voice, Jonah whispered, "Hey baby, it's Daddy. I'm right here with you."

The baby responded, giving a kick from inside Hailey's belly. The tiny movement landed in the center of Jonah's palm.

It wasn't the first time he'd felt the baby move, but it still filled him with wonder.

He gently caressed Hailey's belly with a smile and whispered, "Hey there, sweetheart. It's Daddy. You recognize my voice, don't you? It's late now, so no more wriggling okay? Mommy's fast asleep We don't want to wake her."

The baby seemed to understand Jonah's words and slowly drifted off to sleep.

Jonah pulled Hailey closer, wishing he could hold onto this moment forever.

"Good night, Ms. Hailey," he whispered.

While cradling her in his arms, Jonah closed his eyes.

Hailey woke on her own the next morning, the first light of dawn pouring through

the curtains.

She reached out groggily, expecting

Jonah

be by her side. But to her

surprise, the space was empty. He already gone

Sitting up, she rubbed her eyes and called out, "Jonah?"

There was no reply.

"Jonah, where are you?" she called again, but only silence met her words.

Where could he have gone?

Chapter 985

Where did the man who shared Hailey's bed last night disappear to?

Hailey got out of bed, calling out as she stepped into the hallway. "Jonah? Jonah! Jo-"

She found him in the kitchen, cooking.

It wasn't the first time she had seen Jonah in the kitchen. He always cooked when they were together. Still, every time she saw him like this, it made her heart skip a beat.

He wore a plain white shirt and black slacks, looking simple but put together. His bangs fell softly over his forehead, and with his sleeves casually rolled up, he looked less like the high-powered businessman everyone else knew and more like the man she loved.

Hailey watched as he moved the spatula with practiced ease, flipping the eggs in the pan. Within moments, both sides were golden brown.

Maybe she was staring too hard, because Jonah turned and met her eyes.

Jonah smiled. "You're awake?"

Hailey stepped into the kitchen. "Mr. Pilsner, up this early and already cooking?"

He reached out and gave her nose a playful pinch. "Can't have you and my son going hungry, can I?"

She then rested her hand on her growing belly. "And what makes you so sure it's a boy? I get it—you're hoping for a son, aren't you?"

Jonah pulled her into his arms. "What are you talking about? My mom had both me and Aileen. That kind of thinking doesn't fly in our family. Boy or girl, it's our kid. That's all that matters."

Hailey knew better than anyone that he doted on Aileen, and not once had he ever cared whether it was a boy or a girl.

"Then why are you so convinced it's a boy?" she asked.

Jonah replied, "Just a feeling. I don't know why, I just do."

Hailey chuckled. To be honest, she didn't know whether the baby in her belly was a boy or a girl either.

Still, whenever Jonah had time, he would talk to the baby or play music for it, so maybe his instincts were spot on after all.

It didn't matter whether the baby was a boy or a girl.

Jonah lowered his head and kissed her cheek. "Are you hungry?"

Now that he had asked, Hailey realized she actually was. She nodded as she replied, "Yeah."

Jonah said, "Go and have a seat. Breakfast is ready."

Hailey took a seat in the dining room while Jonah brought out a plate of breakfast food.

He handed her the cutlery. "Go ahead, try it. See if it suits your taste."

Hailey took a bite. Her eyes lit up as she said, "It's delicious."

Jonah's cooking was really something else. In fact, it seemed to get better every day.

Every meal she had from him felt like a pleasant surprise.

He then placed a warm glass of milk by her hand. "This is milk. Drink it."

Hailey asked, "Do I have to?"

Jonah replied, "Yes."

"But I don't want to," Hailey said.

Jonah picked up the glass and took a sip. He cradled the back of her head and, before she could react, pressed his lips to hers. Content

Hailey was caught entirely off guard. She felt the milk spill into her mouth as he kissed her and she had open

her mouth but to swallow.

She pushed him away, flustered. "What are you doing?"

Jonah raised an eyebrow. "Didn't you say you didn't want to drink it? I helped you out then unless you want me to keep doing it."

Hailey immediately grabbed the glass from him and took a gulp. "No, thanks. I'll drink it on my own!"

Jonah smirked, then leaned down and kissed her again. This time, there was no milk. He was just kissing her lips.

The kiss deepened. His lips parted hers, and she felt him move in, slow and deliberate.

The deeper the kiss, the softer and more tender it became. The milk now tasted like honey on her tongue-sweet and lingering.

When they finally pulled apart, Hailey's cheeks were flushed crimson.

This breakfast was getting a little too intense.

Jonah brushed his fingers gently across her cheek. "Quick, finish the meal.

After

this, I'm taking you somewhere."

Curious, she asked, "Where?"

He gave her a mysterious smile. "I'm not telling you. You'll see when we get there."

"Why are you being so secretive all of a sudden?"

After breakfast, Jonah brought her out. Half an hour later, they arrived at the mall.

Hailey asked, "Why did you bring me to the mall?"

"Ms. Hailey, have you ever
thought

In

about marrying me? We already have a baby on the way. Don't you want our child to be born into a home with a mom and dad »

Jonah then repeated, "Let's get married."

He wanted her to marry him?