

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 991

At the villa, Hailey had just stepped out of a hot shower. She brewed a cup of coffee before heading to the study. With a life of her hand, she knocked on the door.

"Come in," Jonah called from the study.

Hailey opened the door and stepped inside. Jonah was seated in his office chair, carefully going through some documents.

She approached and set the coffee beside him. "Mr. Pilsner, here's your coffee."

Without lifting his eyes from the papers, Jonah replied, "Just leave it there." Hailey, not wanting to disturb him, began to step away.

But suddenly, Jonah grabbed her wrist and pulled her onto his lap, his arms tightening around her.

"You made this coffee yourself, didn't you?" he murmured.

Hailey gave him a light punch. "Mr. Pilsner, weren't you supposed to be focused on your work? I thought you didn't even notice me."

Jonah grinned slyly. "How could I not notice when you brewed coffee just for me? From the moment you walked in, focusing became impossible."

"I didn't do anything! Don't pin your distractions on me!" Hailey shot back.

Jonah pulled her closer. "You're like a bewitching enchantress, capable of bringing down kingdoms."

With that, he leaned forward, ready to kiss her.

Hailey immediately placed a hand over his mouth. "No kissing! Get back to work!"

"What's wrong? Are you afraid I can't afford to take care of you?"

"Hardly. With your finances, you could retire today and still support me and the baby in luxury."

He grinned. "Exactly. I'm glad we're on the same page."

Jonah leaned in again, determined to steal that kiss.

But just then, a melodic ringtone rang out, interrupting the moment.

Hailey pushed him away. "Someone's calling you! Pick it up!"

Jonah reached for his phone. As he glanced at the caller ID, he realized it was Justin.

Hailey caught a glimpse as well. "It's Justin. You should answer."

As soon as Jonah picked up, Justin's voice rang out. "Hey Jonah, we've hit a major problem with one of the projects. Can you get to the office right away? We need you to handle it personally."

Jonah frowned. He had cleared his

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scheaby. Have the PR team to spend time with Hailey

and the

handle it immediately

6.Word."

"Jonah, you've been absent from the office all day. The PR team can't deal with this. It needs your attention.

"Frankly, Jonah, your work ethic is slipping. Looks like you're choosing romance over ambition these days."

With her arms wrapped around his neck, Hailey whispered, "Mr. Pilsner, you should go."

"Alright, I'll head to the office soon."

After hanging up, Jonah said, "Well, Ms. Hailey, the office is calling."

"Then go! Work hard and bring home some milk money for the baby!"

"Don't I deserve a little reward before I leave?"

Hailey smiled. "And what sort of reward do you have in mind?"

"You know perfectly well. Don't play dumb, Ms. Hailey."

Without missing a beat, Hailey looped her arms around his neck and drew him into a kiss. She took control and pressed her body against his, her tongue moving in a slow, teasing rhythm.

Jonah's Adam's apple bobbed with each swallow. His hand curled around her slender waist, drawing her in closer.

Suddenly, Hailey pushed him back. "Careful, there's a baby growing inside me!"

"Did I hurt you? Sorry, I got carried away for a moment."

"It's okay. Now, hurry to the office."

"I'll return as soon as I'm done. You should get some rest," Jonah said gently.



Hailey nodded. "Alright."

Without hesitation, Jonah grabbed his car keys and left.

After he was gone, Hailey exited the study, intending to head back to her room.

Just then, Joanne's voice drifted through the air. "Hello, Ms. Hailey."

Startled, Hailey turned around. When she glanced downstairs, she spotted two familiar faces.

Joanne and Justin had arrived.

"How did you get in here?" Hailey asked.

"I used my fingerprint to unlock the door," Justin replied.

Hailey instantly saw through Joanne's scheme. She hadn't expected her to manipulate Justin like this.

"So, Justin, you intentionally called Jonah away just to let Joanne in. If Jonah finds out, your so-called friendship will be over!" Hailey snapped.

Justin hesitated, but Joanne quickly cut him off with a sharp retort.

"Stop twisting things, Hailey!" she snapped. "Justin and I are doing what's best for Jonah. We won't let you destroy his life."

Hailey couldn't help but scoff. "No, Joanne. It's your secret deal with Ewan that's going to destroy him."

Justin froze. "What did you just say? Joanne's working with who?"

"Are you really that clueless? Joanne's already teamed up with Ewan!" Hailey exclaimed.

"That can't be true! Ewan is Jonah's sworn enemy. How could Joanne be working with him?" Justin said, disbelief evident in his voice. "Joanne, explain yourself."

"Justin, don't believe Hailey's lies. She's just trying to sow discord between us," Joanne shot back.

Justin nodded. "Enough, Hailey. You may be a master at manipulation, but I'm not Jonah. I won't fall for it."

Hailey fell silent. It was clear Justin had fully crossed over to the dark side.

Joanne turned to him. "Justin, you need to get to the office. If Jonak arrives and doesn't see you he'll become suspicious. Leave this to me. Have a serious talk with Ms. Hailey."

She was clearly trying to remove Justin from the equation.

Hailey quickly protested, "Justin, don't go! If Joanne wants you out, she's definitely up to something."

"Justin, who do you trust more-me or Hailey?" Joanne pressed.

Justin didn't hesitate. "Of course, I trust you, Joanne. There's no heading back to the office.

question about it. Anyway,

now.

all in your hands from here.

With that, he turned and walked away.

"Justin, don't go!" Hailey yelled. "Leaving now is a mistake you'll regret!"

Justin hesitated for a moment but kept going. Soon, he was gone.

Hailey stood frozen, with disappointment written all over her face.

In contrast, Joanne's lips curled into a smug smile. "Save your breath, Hailey Justin and I have known each other for years. Hell always be on my side.

Hailey returned her gaze. "Tell me, Joanne, what exactly do you want? What's your true purpose for coming here today?"

"Don't be so impatient, Hailey," Joanne replied. "We're still waiting for an old friend to join us."

With that, Joanne clapped her hands.

Moments later, someone stepped inside. It was none other than Ewan.

He smiled knowingly as his eyes locked with Hailey's. "Well, well, Hailey. Looks like we've crossed paths again."

Hailey wasn't the least bit surprised to see Ewan. She had expected him to show up.

Once again, he and Joanne had manipulated Justin to gain access to the house.

"Damn it, Ewan! Why can't you just let me go? You know perfectly well I don't have feelings for you!" Hailey snapped.

Ewan moved in, closing the distance between them. "Hailey, now that you're in my hands, are you sure you want to keep saying things you'll regret?"

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Hailey quickly pulled out her phone. "I'm calling Jonah!"

Before she could dial his number, Ewan swiped the phone from her hand. It slammed against the floor with a loud thud.

"My phone!" Hailey shouted, lunging to grab it.

But Joanne's high heel came down hard, crushing it beneath her foot. She twisted her heel mercilessly.

"Stop struggling, Hailey." Joanne sneered. "You're not going anywhere tonight."

"What do you want from me?" Hailey demanded.

"Bring them in!" Ewan's voice rang out.

In an instant, a squad of black-clad bodyguards stormed through the door. "At your service, Mr. Ewan!"

"Hailey, Jonah's gone," Ewan said coldly. "My men have the entire villa surrounded. So tonight, you'd better behave. Don't make me get rough."

"What exactly do you want, Ewan?" Hailey asked.

Ewan pulled out two plane tickets. "I want you to come with me. Let's leave this place behind and start over somewhere new."

"Start over?" Hailey laughed bitterly. "We never had a real relationship to begin with. How can you say that?"

"You-"

"Years ago, our families were tied together by our engagement, but you shattered it when you cheated on me with Melody. Don't make me remind you of that!" Hailey snapped. "I'm with Jonah now. I love him, and I'm carrying his child. You need to accept that there's no future for us."

Ewan's gaze fell to her belly. "Hailey, the pregnancy changes nothing. We can get rid of the baby and pretend none of this

s ever

appened We

could have a fresh start abroad."

"Ewan, you need to snap out of this fantasy. I'm not going anywhere with you."

"This isn't up for debate! You're coming with me whether you want to or not!" he shouted.

"There's no way you're taking me, Ewan. Jonah will track me down!"

Ewan's face twisted with fury. He grabbed a fistful of her hair and yanked her close. "You know exactly how to push my buttons, don't you? Jonah Jonah Jonah, he's all you ever talk about. Do you have any idea how much that pisses me off?"

Joanne, who had been silently observing like a spectator, finally stepped forward.

"Mr. Ewan, it's obvious Ms. Hailey's heart isn't with you anymore. Even if you take her abroad, she'll find a way to slip away."

Hailey met Joanne's gaze. "And what exactly are you suggesting?"

"Mr. Ewan, maybe it's time Ms. Hailey is removed from the picture altogether. Once she's gone, you'll have conquered Jonah. There's more devastating than nothing

watching him drown in the

heartbreak of losing the woman he loves. That's the ultimate victory."

Joanne's words twisted Ewan's mind, poisoning his thoughts. Her hatred for Hailey ran deeper than anything else, and she was desperate to see her gone.

Hailey let out a bitter laugh. "Damn, Joanne. There's no denying you're ruthless. Does Justin even see how cruel you really are?"

"Sorry to disappoint you, Hailey, but Justin will never get to see this side of me. To him, I've always been a loyal friend. You're the one he can't stand."

Hailey felt her anger flare up. "Ewan, open your eyes. Can't you see Joanne is using you too?"

"Hailey, I'm giving you one last chance. Are you coming with me or not?"
Ewan snapped.

"This is your final warning," he added. "My patience has limits. If you don't come with me, I'll have no choice but to make you disappear forever."

Chapter 994

"Ewan, I'll say it one last time-do yourself a favor and give up. The man I love is Jonah. I will never be with you!" Hailey snapped.

Joanne chuckled coldly. "You heard her, Mr. Ewan. Hailey's stubbornness knows no bounds. She never valued the chance you gave her."

Ewan's expression darkened. Despite his feelings for Hailey, her cold rejection fueled a burning rage inside him.

If he couldn't have her... then neither would Jonah.

"Well, Hailey, don't blame me for being ruthless. Take her away!" he ordered.

With a wave of his hand, two bodyguards immediately stepped forward. They grabbed Hailey's arms and tried to pull her away.

"Ewan, what you're doing is illegal!" Hailey shouted.

Ewan laughed bitterly. "Relax. No one will ever know. I'll make sure you disappear quietly."

Joanne smirked. "What are you waiting for? Take her away!"

Without hesitation, the men dragged Hailey out of the room.

"Since you can't have her, the best option is to destroy her completely. Mr. Ewan, don't let Hailey control your life," Joanne said coldly.

Ewan nodded. "I understand. Just make sure Jonah doesn't catch on for now."

"Don't worry, Mr. Ewan. He won't suspect a thing."

With that, Ewan turned and left the villa.

Joanne was absolutely delighted. She sank into the couch, her eyes gleaming as she surveyed her surroundings.

Her greatest rival was about to disappear.

She had stayed close to Jonah for so long, all with the hope of becoming Mrs. Pilsner.

With Hailey out of the way, nothing could stop her from winning his heart. Soon, she would be the mistress of this villa, and everything she ever wanted would be within her grasp.

Jonah was sitting in the CEO's office when Justin walked in and handed him a file. "Jonah, this needs your attention right away."

Jonah took the file. "Why did you call me in at this hour, Justin?"

"Let's be honest. If I hadn't, you'd probably be with Ms. Hailey right now, wouldn't you?"

"Hailey's pregnant with my child. I'm going to be a father for the first time, so there's no question I want to be there for both of them."

Justin paused. "But Jonah, have you forgotten everything Hailey's done to hurt you? Why can't you just let her go?"

"Justin!" Jonah snapped, turning toward him. "You always remember everything Hailey did to hurt me, but you refuse to see the good she's done.

"When I was living as Declan, she was the one who never left my side. She didn't care that I was a penniless nobody. Have you forgotten those dark times?

"It was she who eased my mother's suffering and saw her through to a peaceful passing. She took care of Aileen during the three years I was away without Hailey. I wouldn't be the man I am today." Content

Justin froze. Deep down, he had once cared for Hailey, but somewhere along the way, he'd lost sight of that.

Jonah went on, "Hailey came from a wealthy family. When I was young and lost, she walked into my life and chose to love me. No matter what's happened between us over the years, my love for her has never wavered. novels


"Honestly, I don't think I could live without her. Right now, my entire world revolves around her and our baby."

Justin was silent, unsure how to respond.

"Justin, we've always been the best of friends. I understand that everything you've done was for me, which is why I never held it against you.

"But right now, I'm begging you to stop hurting Hailey. She and the baby are my everything. If anything happens to them... then our friendship ends right there."

Jonah had laid his heart bare tonight, and Justin could see he meant every word.



Jonah treasured his friendship with Justin, but his love for Hailey and their unborn child outweighed everything else. They were his absolute priority.

With that in mind, he earnestly asked Justin to let go of his prejudice against Hailey. More importantly, he warned him never to do anything that could endanger her or the baby.

If anything were to happen to them, their friendship would come to an end.

Justin gave a faint smile. "I understand, Jonah. Once you're done with this file, you can go home to Ms. Hailey and the baby."

Jonah nodded. "Alright."

With that, he lowered his head and focused on the documents in front of him.

As Justin walked away from the office, a sense of unease settled over him.

Now that he was away from the villa, he couldn't shake the worry about what Joanne and Hailey might be discussing behind closed doors.

With that thought pressing on his mind, Justin pulled out his phone and dialed Joanne's number.

Meanwhile, Joanne was still inside the villa. When she saw Justin's call, she answered without hesitation. "Hello, Justin."

Justin clenched his phone tightly. "Joanne, how's your conversation with Hailey going?"

"It's still underway," she said.

"Hailey's pregnant with Jonah's child. Please don't upset her, and don't do anything that could put the baby in danger."

Joanne picked up on the unusual gravity in his tone. "Justin, what's going on? I thought you hated Hailey. Why do you sound like you're protecting her all of a sudden?"

After a moment, Justin finally spoke up. "Joanne... what if we've been wrong about her?"

Joanne froze. "Wrong? What do you mean by that?"

"Joanne, we're Jonah's closest friends. We know better than anyone how much he's sacrificed for us. Shouldn't our priority be his happiness?"

"You can't deny he loves Hailey. When he's with her, he feels genuinely happy. So why are we trying to come between them? Making him miserable should never be our goal."

Joanne's face fell. She never expected Justin to switch sides and defend Hailey.

He had always been her most powerful ally. Now that he was turning against her, what chance did she stand?

"Justin, what's going on with you? Didn't we agree we couldn't just stand by while Hailey tore Jonah

apart? Have you forgotten about

everything she's done to him

Justin hesitated for a moment. "Joanne, what if we've misunderstood what really happened back then?"

Joanne's face went pale. "What exactly are you trying to say?"

"I believe Hailey genuinely loves Jonah. Otherwise, why would a wealthy heiress like her choose to stay by his side? She even took care of Alleen during the three years

Jonah was missing. How could someone like her want to cause him pain?"

Joanne clenched her fingers tightly. She hadn't expected Justin to question everything.

"Joanne, is Hailey with you right now? Put her on the phone. I want to hear from her," Justin said.

But Hailey wasn't there. Ewan had already taken her away.

Joanne's heart skipped a beat. She couldn't afford to lose Justin now, not with everything hanging in the balance.

"Justin, what did you say?" she asked, sounding confused.

"I need to talk to Hailey. Just put her on—"

Joanne's grip on the phone

"Justin, your signal's cutting out. I can't hear you

Prol

I'm hanging up."Content

Before he could answer, she ended the call.

She had no choice but to stall for time.

As the line went dead, a shadow crossed Justin's expression. Something felt off.

Joanne had ended the call suddenly, blaming a bad connection. A knot of dread twisted in Justin's gut.

He couldn't shake the suspicion that Joanne was hiding something from him.

Could Hailey's warnings have been true?

If so, was she in danger because of Joanne?

Justin hurriedly redialed Joanne's number. This time, the call went unanswered.