

Chapter 17 The Hypocritical Woman

"It's my pleasure. Miss Wilson, might I have a moment to speak with you privately?" With that, Sean turned to Joanna and said, "Miss Andrews, would you mind waiting outside for a moment?"

Joanna stood up, giving Norah a playful wink. "I'll be right outside the door, Norah."

Norah asked, "What do you want to talk about, Mr. Scott?" She knew there wasn't much else to talk about with Sean besides paying a visit to his weakened grandfather.

"Well, it concerns medical assistance from Supernatural Doctor." With a wave of Sean's hand, Phillip, clad in a sleek black suit, approached with a tray holding a bank card.

"I wish to demonstrate my sincerity. This card holds 50 million as my initial offer for your services. Upon my grandfather's recovery, I intend to provide additional compensation." Sean was extremely generous when it came to the fee for the medical service for his grandfather.

Norah, maintaining her calm, reached for the bank card. "Given your generosity, Mr. Scott, I'm inclined to accept. I'll get in touch to arrange the details."

Sean nodded slightly and said, "I'm counting on you, Supernatural Doctor."

Norah peeked at him and had to admit, Sean was quite good-looking. His features were appealing, from his brows and eyes to his sculpted jawline, all complemented by his reserved demeanor. His gaze exuded a bone-chilling chill, yet it was captivating.

By the time Joanna and Norah left Solo Mio Restaurant, it was already dark outside.

Joanna was eager to learn about Sean's conversation with Norah but was interrupted by a call, leading to an awkward goodbye.

Although Joanna offered to accompany Norah back to Dreamview Villas, Norah chose to go back alone.

Norah saw herself as a grown-up and didn't want Joanna to handle everything on her behalf.

At the entrance of the restaurant, Norah rummaged through her bag for her phone, ready to book a cab.

Before she could do so, a soft voice caught her attention. "Is nobody giving you a ride? Nocturne and the Solo Mio Restaurant owner aren't bothered about giving you a ride, leaving you stranded here. How rude! Well, I've got space in my car. Want a lift?"

Turning, Norah saw Madeline, cozily close to Derek, offering a smile. Kathy, standing by, looked visibly annoyed.

Norah fought back the urge to let out a curse, puzzled by her frequent encounters with the trio. It felt like a stroke of bad luck. She half-joked to herself about the possibility of them having placed a tracker on her, given their knack for showing up wherever she was.

Kathy couldn't hide her irritation and said, "Madeline, you're too kind. How can you offer Norah such niceties?"

Norah stepped away, eager to avoid their company. "No need for that. I'll catch a taxi."

"It's quite late, and being out here alone isn't safe." Madeline clung to Derek's arm, her voice dripping with sweetness, saying, "Derek, let's give her a lift. We're all friends here, after all."

The way Madeline spoke was overly affectionate, clearly aiming to unsettle Norah.

Derek's expression turned serious as he pulled Madeline close and said arrogantly, "Madeline's given the word. You can hop in the car."

Kathy interjected with a firm "No!"

Kathy hadn't forgotten the slaps from Norah and Joanna earlier, and seeing Madeline and Derek extend kindness to Norah only fueled her anger.

"Maybe Norah's catching a taxi to meet other guys. Let's not mess with her arrangements." Kathy stomped her feet.

Norah frowned and coldly said, "Didn't you all hear me? When did I ever say I wanted to get into your car? Kathy, listen up. Keep up this nonsense, and I won't be nice to you."

Madeline's eyes welled up as she snuggled into Derek, feigning vulnerability, and said, "I... I didn't have any other intention. I was just concerned for your safety. Kathy didn't mean anything by it. Norah, there's no need to hold a grudge over Kathy on my account..."

Derek stood before Madeline, giving Norah a stern look, and said, "Norah, don't forget to show gratitude. Madeline's doing this for your own good."

Madeline gently pulled on his arm and said, "Derek, I'm fine. Please don't blame her..."

Norah was at a loss for words after their exchange. She concluded that Madeline was indeed unpleasant and a drama queen who mastered the arts of acting and fooling stupid men like Derek. Kathy came across as merely petty and quick-tempered. A 100% moron. Derek was nothing more than a mentally disturbed scumbag under the spell of Madeline.

"If you're that detached from reality, perhaps a hospital visit is in order. Now, if you'll excuse me." Norah rolled her eyes.


Norah, disgusted by their presence and nonsense, decided to step back to hail a taxi.

Madeline's eyes brimmed with tears as she softly called, "Derek..."

Derek, with a stern face, stepped toward Norah, grabbed her phone, and demanded, "Say sorry to Madeline, now."

Norah's temper flared at the loss of her phone. "Have you lost your

senses, Derek? You have no right to take my phone. Don't you get that?"

She fixed a steely gaze on Derek and demanded, "I want my phone back, now!" 

Kathy, originally frustrated by her failure to obtain Nocturne's contact information, snapped at Norah's defiance, "Norah, you bastard! You're crossing a line speaking to Derek like that. I will have someone teach you a lesson right away! Just wait and see!"

Aware that the Wilson family wasn't particularly affluent and that Norah was allegedly illegitimate, Kathy felt emboldened. She figured if the Wilson family didn't care about Norah, she could just boss Norah around however she pleased.

Madeline, seizing the moment to look nice by playing the peacemaker, said, "Kathy, mind your language. It's not right to talk to Norah like that. Regardless of Norah's status in the Wilson family, such harsh words are uncalled for."

Kathy, defiant and smug, replied, "Without Joanna, she's nobody."

Derek's expression was a mix of emotions as he scolded, "Kathy, where'd you learn to talk like that? You don't even have the basic manners."

Kathy merely shrugged, her disdain echoing her mother's usual remarks about Norah.

Norah couldn't take it anymore and was about to grab Kathy's hair to give her a lesson. But then, a luxurious black car rolled up nearby.

As the window lowered, a man's distinguished face appeared. He seemed to be amused by the confrontation, commenting, "Seems I've come at quite the moment."

His casual glance sent a shiver through everyone present except Norah, his presence commanding an almost suffocating respect.

Derek promptly showed his respect, saying, "Mr. Scott."

Sean's attention turned to Norah, who stood apart, and he offered, "Need a lift? I can give you a ride."

Eager to steer clear away from the trio, Norah smiled in agreement and said, "That would be great. But first, Mr. Carter, could I have my phone back?"

Derek clenched Norah's phone tighter, his face clouded with unease. He never imagined that Glophia's big shot, Sean, would be so close to Norah, let alone offer her a ride home.