

Chapter 20 Kason's Girlfriend

Derek held his desired girl in his embrace, and their wedding was just around the corner. Yet, he was somehow hesitating.

Seeing Derek lost in thought, Madeline gently shook his shoulder and said with a pout, "I know you're busy. If you're too busy, we can chat later when you're free. Right now, your career comes first."

Wrapping his arm around her, Derek reassured her, "You're my priority, not work. When will your parents arrive? I'll make time for them."

"You're so kind, Derek! I had asked my parents, and they said they'd be back in three days," Madeline said with a smile.

Madeline's parents had spent the past year overseas on business.

Derek tenderly held her face, sealing his words with a kiss. "It's because I love you. Whatever you wish for, consider it yours."

Madeline hesitated before voicing her desire, "What I truly wish for is that lakeside villa to be our wedding house." Her eyes shone with hope.

Derek frowned, saying, "That villa is meant for Norah. You should choose another place."

Remembering Norah's words, he gritted his teeth. What a wild one she was! Ever since she left the Carter family, she had been hooking up with men. If it weren't for the sake of her help in his recovery from the coma, he wouldn't have given her a penny.

"Derek, Norah doesn't deserve our kindness. We've been so good to her, but she treats us poorly and gets involved with Mr. Scott. Maybe they've been seeing each other for a while!" Madeline snuggled into his embrace, unable to conceal the jealousy shining in her eyes.

Madeline knew Derek hadn't let go of Norah yet. Otherwise, he would have said yes to her request. She hadn't done everything she needed

Seeing Derek lost in thought, Madeline gently shook his shoulder and said with a pout, "I know you're busy. If you're too busy, we can chat later when you're free. Right now, your career comes first."

Wrapping his arm around her, Derek reassured her, "You're my priority, not work. When will your parents arrive? I'll make time for them."

"You're so kind, Derek! I had asked my parents, and they said they'd be back in three days," Madeline said with a smile.

Madeline's parents had spent the past year overseas on business.

Derek tenderly held her face, sealing his words with a kiss. "It's because I love you. Whatever you wish for, consider it yours."

Madeline hesitated before voicing her desire, "What I truly wish for is that lakeside villa to be our wedding house." Her eyes shone with hope.

Derek frowned, saying, "That villa is meant for Norah. You should choose another place."

Remembering Norah's words, he gritted his teeth. What a wild one she was! Ever since she left the Carter family, she had been hooking up with men. If it weren't for the sake of her help in his recovery from the coma, he wouldn't have given her a penny.

"Derek, Norah doesn't deserve our kindness. We've been so good to her, but she treats us poorly and gets involved with Mr. Scott. Maybe they've been seeing each other for a while!" Madeline snuggled into his embrace, unable to conceal the jealousy shining in her eyes.

Madeline knew Derek hadn't let go of Norah yet. Otherwise, he would have said yes to her request. She hadn't done everything she needed to. She had to break Derek's obsession with Norah. She had indeed underestimated Norah.

Remembering Norah from the racetrack, Madeline clenched her teeth in frustration and jealousy. Why did that woman have to be that impressive? Norah had held the top spot on the list for years.

Derek, holding Madeline's hand, vowed, "Madeline, I'll ensure you have everything you desire. As for the villa, my grandmother insists it belongs to Norah."

"Well, perhaps the hilltop villa might suffice..." Madeline conceded, masking her envy and bitterness.

Meanwhile, Norah had been tending to Devonte for over two hours, and her hands trembled slightly at the end.

Devonte had so many illnesses. She had to tackle the most pressing ones, which took a long time. She broke a sweat.

As Kason entered the room, he found Norah had completed her treatment, and Devonte was now resting comfortably, a peaceful look on his face.

He softened his tone and quietly said, "Miss Wilson, please follow me."

Upon entering the living room, Norah noticed Kason's thoughtful preparation. The table was filled with a variety of delicious dishes.

"I wasn't sure about your dietary preferences," he admitted.

A servant promptly offered Norah a seat at the table. All the staff in this villa was responsible for Devonte's care.

Norah took her seat and expressed her gratitude, "Thank you, Mr. Hayes."

With the meal ready, Kason asked the servants to leave them to their privacy, ensuring a quiet dining experience for just the two of them.

"Please be at ease, Miss Wilson. The staff won't interrupt us unless I call for them," Kason assured her, his posture reflecting his military discipline.

Just as Norah was about to remove her mask to eat, a young man's voice came from the door. "Kason, I came to see how great-grandpa is doing."

A young man walked into the living room. "I heard you've tracked down the Supernatural Doctor. Is that right? When will she come? How is great-grandpa today?"

The young man was quite talkative. He had spoken a lot before coming over.

Spotting Norah dressed in black at the table, he promptly said to Kason, "Oh, you've got company. I was just wondering why the servants were all hanging around outside."

Norah recognized the young man. He was Kaiden Hayes, a close friend of Spencer. The two of them visited Glamour Club together every day.

Kaiden was still young. If Norah recalled correctly, he was a freshman this year. Word had it, he was a bit of a player, always up for a good time.

Upon spotting Norah, Kaiden inquired with a hint of speculation, "Could

this be... Your girlfriend?"

Kason's expression quickly turned stern. "This is our guest. Please offer your apologies," he instructed.

Kaiden, undeterred and wearing a broad grin, took a seat opposite Norah, teasing, "So, is she really not your girlfriend, Kason? It's unusual to see you bring a woman home."

Norah responded with a light-hearted, "Is that so?"

Observing Kason's displeased expression, Kaiden awkwardly rubbed his head. "Yes, it's true. I've never seen him with a woman before. You're the first. My apologies. I didn't mean to imply anything."

Norah had a favorable opinion of Kaiden. She saw him as a chatty teen, and though a bit offensive, she found herself quite fond of him. She gave Kason an amused glance and reassured, "It's all good."

Kaiden, not one to let the conversation drop, turned back to Kason, pressing, "Kason, now that I've said sorry, you've still not answered me! What did the Supernatural Doctor say? And how's great-grandpa doing?"

Kason, catching a subtle cue from Norah, replied, "Supernatural Doctor had given the diagnosis, believing your great-grandpa has another two or three years, and she can alleviate his discomfort."

Kaiden's eyes lit up in amazement. "That's incredible! So many others had given up hope, yet she found a way! She must be remarkable. What does she look like? She's a teenager or a grown woman? Is she young? She must be quite old, right?" Kaiden bombarded Kason with questions without pausing for answers.

Norah, trying to stifle her laughter at Kason's expression, found the situation amusing.

"Why do you ask so many questions? Her identity is confidential, and I'm not at liberty to share details," Kason explained with a sidelong glance at Norah.

"What? I didn't ask much. Fine then," Kaiden said, sounding disappointed.

Kaiden turned his attention back to Norah and said, "Aren't you going to eat? Why not remove your mask?"

Caught off guard, Norah looked to Kason, contemplating her next move. Given Kason's earlier remarks, Kaiden might start suspecting her true identity as Supernatural Doctor.

Norah had become quite recognizable recently. She was shining bright at the Krusa Mountain Racing after taking her mask off the other day.