

Chapter 21 What A Coincidence

Kason's voice was icy as he said, "Just go see your great-grandpa and then head out. Don't expect to dine here. You're not invited."

Kaiden gave Kason a look full of sorrow and pleaded, "Come on, Kason. It's time for a meal. Can't I just eat with you?"

Kason declined sharply, "I didn't order to prepare a meal for you."

Kaiden objected, "But there's many dishes on the table, aren't there?" His eyes then shifted to Norah sitting across from them, guessing Kason might prefer dining alone with her. He had yet to see Norah's face behind the mask and his curiosity was piqued.

Norah was sitting back, entertained by their argument.

"Mr. Scott, Miss Wilson visited the Hayes family's residence today." In the tidy and bright office, Phillip, clad in a black suit, respectfully addressed Sean, who was seated and engrossed in reading documents.

Sean glanced at the papers in his hand, turned a page, and casually asked, "Did she mention when she's coming to the Scott family's residence?"

"Not yet," Phillip responded, mopping the sweat from his brow. Since their last encounter, Norah had vanished without a trace. Without his efforts to gather information, her location would remain unknown.

Every day, Sean eagerly anticipated a message from Norah, but none came. Phillip noticed Sean's expression growing increasingly grim with each passing day.

With a bitter laugh, Sean murmured, "Norah."

He tossed the documents onto his desk and declared, "Let's go. We're visiting Devonte."

Meanwhile, Kaiden failed to sway Kason and left the villa dejected. Resting against the door frame, he said, "Kason, when will I meet your mysterious lady? Since she's here, why not share a meal?"

Standing at the doorway, Kason said helplessly, "Go away." Then he firmly shut the door, leaving the room in silence.

Then, Norah removed her mask, smiled, and said, "Mr. Hayes, your nephew sure is something."

Kason resettled into his chair and rubbed his forehead. "Kaiden's lack of manners. Hope it won't bother you."

He then served Norah a drink, saying, "This cedar wine is specially selected for you. Please, enjoy."

Cedar wine, crafted from pine tree snow and enriched with valuable brewing ingredients, commanded a high price, truly a gem among wines.

Norah, who once drank it as if it were water, took the glass, inhaled its scent, and confirmed its authenticity.

"Mr. Hayes, this is wonderful. I truly enjoy it." She took a sip, relishing the distinct flavor of cedar wine, causing her to squint her eyes involuntarily. The flavor was delightful to her.

Kason watched Norah savor the wine with a contented look. He couldn't help but think that at moments like these, Norah seemed joyously childlike, cherishing her newfound delights.

He began describing the dishes on the table to Norah, keen on keeping the conversation flowing smoothly. Even though he's usually reserved, he was more talkative today than usual.

Once they had enjoyed their meal, Norah used a napkin to wipe at her lips, then said, "Mr. Hayes, there's no need for such formality. I'm grateful for your kindness today. I'll take my leave now. Should I come to deliver the treatment, I'll contact you first."

Kason simply nodded in agreement and said, "Understood."

"Please transfer the payment for today's visit to my account. I promise to honor our agreement soon." Norah put on her mask again, ready to leave.

Suddenly, a servant announced, "Mr. Hayes, Mr. Scott has arrived."

Norah paused. She was surprised by the unexpected connection between Sean and Kason. ¹

Kason didn't expect Sean to come looking for him. He paused before turning to Norah and said, "Norah, I've got another guest to attend to. Let's plan to meet another time."

He approached Norah, intending to escort her out.

Norah gestured dismissively and said, "No worries, Mr. Hayes. I came by myself. You go ahead and tend to your visitor. Farewell."

As she reached the gate, she encountered Sean, Phillip, and four bodyguards making their entrance.

Sean's men and Kason's met in the yard.

Having crossed paths with Norah a few times before, Sean quickly identified the masked figure as her.

As they drew closer, Kason stepped forward to place himself between Norah and Sean.

Kason greeted, "Mr. Scott, your visit is an honor. I need to escort someone out. Please come in and make yourself comfortable. I'll join you shortly."

Sean's response was marked by a slight smirk and said, "Miss Wilson? What a coincidence."

Sean looked past Kason to Norah and said, "Miss Wilson, haven't I seen your face? Why are you hiding yourself like this?"

Hearing Sean's words, Kason was momentarily taken aback, quickly piecing together that Norah and Sean must have crossed paths before.

Remembering the earlier message and the fact that the winner of the Krusa Mountain Racing was known by the name Nocturne, Kason suspected that Nocturne could indeed be Sean. He guessed that Norah and Sean likely had a private connection.

Despite his thoughts, Kason kept his cool. Norah stepped up and addressed Sean calmly, "Mr. Scott, your reason for visiting Mr. Hayes is significant. It makes little sense for someone uninvolved like me to linger. Mr. Hayes was just seeing me off."

Under Sean's piercing look, she added, "I won't keep you any longer. There's no need for an escort to the door. I'm fine leaving by myself."

With a nod toward both men, she took her leave.

Norah was uncertain of Sean's reasons for visiting Kason but was sure it was unrelated to her. She preferred to stay out of anything involving Sean.

Sean, unfazed, attempted to halt her departure, saying, "Since our paths have crossed, why not wait? I can offer you a ride later."

Norah was surprised by his offer, but then she shook her head, replying, "No, thank you. I drove here on my own."

Following a previous inconvenience, she quickly purchased a car to ensure she wouldn't be left without a means of transport again. "I'll manage on my own."

Norah swiftly moved past Sean and vanished from view at the courtyard gate.

Phillip carefully watched Sean's face and detected a touch of annoyance. He couldn't shake off a twinge of concern for Norah. He found it quite surprising that Norah could boldly turn down Sean's offer without worrying about any possible consequences from him. But Sean wasn't one to hold petty grudges.

With Norah gone, Kason invited Sean inside. "Mr. Scott, this way, please."

Other than their earlier meeting, Kason had never engaged with Sean

before. He had no clue why Sean had shown up to see him in person today.

As Norah drove off, she relegated Sean's arrival to the back of her thoughts and directed her car toward Silver Boulder Private Hospital.

Recollecting where that office was, she approached and knocked on the door.

"Please, come in," an elderly voice responded.

Norah opened the door to find an elderly man with a white beard, deeply engrossed in his paperwork, who didn't bother looking up at her entrance.