

## Chapter 50 Teach Him A Lesson

When Norah openly challenged him, Aikin wasn't the least bit flustered. He simply locked eyes with her, unashamed. "I haven't said a word, Dr. Wilson. All I did was express my fondness for you and desire to win your heart. The rumors? Those are the doing of others. Why blame me?"

Had Gil not shared Aikin's words with her, Norah could have fallen for his deception.

Aikin was the picture of composure, wearing an innocent look. To Norah, he was at fault, yet he effortlessly played innocent. Witnessing his act, she was reminded of someone else equally without shame. That individual was as deceitful as Aikin.

Norah wasn't one to be easily fooled. Aikin's schemes were too transparent, and she had pieced together his actions within a single day.

In the morning, Aikin sent her flowers, aiming to charm her over. By lunchtime, he was making flirtatious advances to catch her eye. When she unmistakably turned him down, Aikin resorted to spreading rumors among their colleagues, ensuring the whole hospital knew about it. Norah understood that Aikin's motives were to tarnish her good name and coerce her into a relationship with him.

However, Aikin was unaware that Norah was not the type to stand still and do nothing. "Aikin, does this charade not exhaust you? My presence here already shows I'm aware you're behind those actions. There's no point in denying it. So, tell me, will you clear up the rumors, or won't you?"

"Clear the rumors? Even if I did, what difference would it make? By now, everyone believes you're my girlfriend. How will you handle that? Don't you long for a companion?" Aikin's smirk turned his otherwise attractive features repulsive.

Aikin extended his hand, attempting to touch Norah's shoulder. "I've heard about your recent divorce. You must be feeling quite lonely, correct? Why not consider me? I assure you, I'm exceptional in bed. You won't regret it."

Hearing her divorce mentioned made Norah's gaze harden. At Silver Boulder Private Hospital, she was scarcely known. Few there had her details, much less knowledge of her recent divorce.

Norah had been puzzled by Aikin's earlier behavior but hadn't dwelled on it. As she moved to dodge his hand, prepared to retaliate, a man in a black suit intervened, knocking Aikin down and securing Aikin's arm behind his back before pinning Aikin down.

Norah recognized the man with surprise. "Mr. Dixon?" Meeting Phillip at Silver Boulder Private Hospital was unexpected. A realization struck her. As she turned, she saw Sean in his car, giving her a frosty look.

Norah offered Sean a smile, then approached Aikin and kicked him twice. "So, your reputation precedes you. It seems you are indeed as low as they say. Have you made a habit of harassing others in the hospital?"

Norah pulled a small fruit knife from her bag, aiming it at Aikin with a calm warning, "I consider myself a fair person. What's more important to you, your dignity or manhood? A single cut from this knife and fatherhood might become a distant dream for you."

Phillip and Aikin shuddered at her words.



Being restrained on the floor, Aikin squirmed and yelled, "Who do you think you are? Let me go! If you don't stop now, I'll call the police!"

Aikin then looked up at Norah, trying to mask his fear, saying, "Dr. Wilson, I know you're skilled in the operating room, but this tiny knife doesn't frighten me. There's no need for tricks. I genuinely admire you. Why don't we give it a chance?"

Phillip, unable to tolerate Aikin's ramblings, elbowed Aikin in the back and sternly advised, "Keep quiet if you can't speak anything worthwhile!"

Phillip was fed up with Aikin's absurdity. Feeling the stern look from Sean, Phillip tightened his grip on Aikin's neck and asked Norah, "Miss Wilson, how may I assist you further?"

Norah smiled and said, "It depends on what Dr. Rivera chooses, right? You're right. I may not be the most skilled, so I can't promise my hand won't slip."

Aikin, alarmed by Norah's implication, hastily agreed, "I'll handle it. I'll sort everything out. Dr. Wilson, I'll clarify everything by tomorrow! I'll correct the misunderstanding in our professional group and ensure you're vindicated."

Norah sheathed her knife and stated, "I'll hold you to that promise."

Then, lowering her voice, she probed, "Who put you up to tarnish my reputation?"

"A woman..." Aikin began, nearly revealing too much, but quickly amended, "Dr. Wilson, my actions were solely driven by my admiration for you. It wasn't influenced by anyone else. I admit today's incident was my fault. Please accept my apologies, Dr. Wilson."

With his sharp mind, Aikin recognized that disclosing the information of the one behind him wasn't in his best interest.

Norah's laughter followed Aikin's words. His brief slip gave her a clue about the mastermind.

Norah hadn't anticipated that, even as she aimed to avoid trouble, there were those plotting against her.

Phillip released Aikin and shoved him aside, casting a disdainful glance at Aikin whimpering on the ground before telling Norah, "Miss Wilson, Mr. Scott is waiting for you."

Norah understood that she could hitch a ride again today.

Inside the luxury car, where a subtle scent lingered, Norah buckled up, her hands tightly clasped on her lap, lost in thought.

Sean glanced at Norah's face and realized she was reflecting on the past event. He found it mildly amusing.

Phillip gave a swift summary of the recent altercation.

"Norah, your experiences at the hospital sure are dramatic," Sean said.

"I was under the impression that hospital duties left little room for romantic endeavors," Sean added.

Norah faced Sean and responded, "Mr. Scott, you have heard what Mr. Dixon said. You're aware I've been wronged, so why tease me?"

Norah was skeptical, figuring someone as attractive as Sean must have been the subject of gossip himself.

"Mr. Scott, why did you visit Silver Boulder Private Hospital?"

she asked.

Sean revealed a medical report, explaining, "I was here to consult with Gil about Susanna's health and her forthcoming treatment strategy."

It dawned on Norah that Sean was genuinely concerned for Susanna. Such dedication was typical for tasks delegated to assistants, yet he came personally.

"As you guessed, Gil provided a detailed treatment strategy," Sean mentioned.

Norah didn't tell Sean that the treatment plan was a joint effort between her and Gil.

"If Susanna diligently maintains her health, her condition will undoubtedly improve," Norah said.

Sean fixed Norah with a serious gaze and simply stated, "Hope so."

After a moment, he offered, "Norah, my business card has Phillip's number. Feel free to contact us anytime. Just like today, you can directly call Phillip. He's adept at managing situations like these."

Phillip was surprised, puzzled as to why Sean would label him an expert in managing gossip.

"There's no need. I've got this under control," Norah politely refused.

Norah didn't see it as significant and felt no need to seek Sean's assistance on this. She preferred not to be in anyone's debt.