Chapter 44 Merry Meet, Merry Part

When Kason revealed his friendship with Norah, the three of the Carter family were taken aback. They hadn't pictured Norah and Kason knowing each other.

Since Kason had returned and taken charge of the Hayes family not long before, he hadn't mingled with the other notable families. The link between Norah, known to be an illegitimate child, and Kason baffled them.

Madeline's left hand was balled into a fist, yet her smile was soft. "We've just learned about your friendship with Norah, Mr. Hayes. However, I must point out, given that Norah resides in Dreamview Villas, there's hardly any need for your keen interest in her."

From behind Madeline, Kathy added, "Norah seems to be catching the attention of quite a few men."

Joanna was known for her fiery temperament. Once, when Jordy had the nerve to upset Norah, she didn't think twice before smashing a beer bottle over his head, making him apologize.

Joanna was about to lash out at Kathy, but Norah caught her wrist to stop her. Moving ahead, Norah confidently said, "Yes, I do live in Dreamview Villas. Is that a problem? Maybe you're just envious?"

Kason was well-informed about Norah's background and aware of these details.

"Miss Powell, Miss Carter, perhaps you should focus on your own lives rather than interfering in others'. As far as I

know, Norah is no longer Mrs. Carter, having divorced Mr. Carter. Thus, her personal matters are of no concern to you," Kason calmly stated.

Derek, annoyed, retorted, "Norah and I haven't officially completed our divorce proceedings. Legally, we're still married. So, why shouldn't I be involved in her affairs?"

"It seems you acknowledge that the divorce proceedings are ongoing, Mr. Carter." A chilly voice cut through the tension.

Their attention shifted to the entrance of the Glamour Club, where a tall, authoritative figure stood, bathed in the glow of neon lights, exuding danger and allure in equal measure.

"Mr. Scott," Kason was the first to acknowledge Sean.

Derek wanted to greet Sean, but the memory of their last unpleasant encounter at the Krusa Mountain Racing held him back.

Norah gave Sean a nod.

With a voice deep and captivating, Sean said, "Knowing that the divorce hasn't been finalized, why prolong it and even escalate matters to court? Mr. Carter, don't you see how this has become a joke in Glophia?"

Sean's gaze landed on Derek before subtly shifting to Norah, who stood quietly by Joanna's side.

Derek was silent. He couldn't figure out why he had such rotten luck today, bumping into Norah at Glamour Club and running into Kason and Sean, who appeared to have taken an interest in his private life.

Derek had never thought Norah, the woman he considered compliant, would be acquainted with such influential people.

His mood soured. Had he been aware of Norah's influential connections, he might have invested more time in their relationship to benefit from these ties. Indeed, with such connections, the fortunes of the Carter family might have soared even higher. Yet...

"This issue concerns only the Carter family, so there's no need for the two of you to intervene," Derek said, fists tight.

"I've got a piece of advice for you, Mr. Carter. Merry meet, merry part." Having spoken to Derek, Sean turned to Kason, suggesting, "I'm heading back to Dreamview Villas. I could give Norah a lift. Mr. Hayes, would you prefer to escort Miss Andrews home?"

Kason, feeling a bit cornered, consented, unwilling to challenge Sean. "Alright."

Sean then cast a piercing look at Kathy, hiding behind Madeline, before moving on. "Come on, Norah. I'll drive you home."

Kathy shivered and quickly sought refuge behind Derek.

Norah respected Kason and believed in his integrity, yet she felt uneasy about leaving the inebriated Joanna in the company of a man.

"Mr. Carter, do give me a call once you've sorted your thoughts out," Norah said sharply to Derek.

Kathy loved badmouthing, and Madeline always seized the moment to play innocent and gentle, but neither Kason nor Sean were deceived. To be noted, Norah was not to be trifled with. Even without Kason's intervention, she would have taught Kathy a lesson.

Kason's timely arrival, however, threw off Norah's plans. Had he been delayed, Kathy would have ended up in tears

from Norah's scolding.

Norah sighed at her back luck of her consistent encounters with Derek and his group recently.

At the club's grand entrance, Norah's, Joanna's, Kason's and Sean's attractiveness captured the attention of many onlookers.

Norah, supporting Joanna, courteously addressed Kason and Sean, "There's no need for you to go out of your way. I will personally take Joanna home. Our ride is here. You can enjoy the rest of your evening."

Norah always preferred to stand on her own two feet. Yet, had Sean not been present, she might have accepted a ride from Kason.

Trailing behind Norah, Joanna chuckled and said, "I don't want to impose. I'll head back with Norah. Until we meet again."

Perhaps the alcohol made Joanna less daunted by the presence of such influential figures as Kason and Sean.

Sean interrupted, "We're all heading the same way. It's no bother at all. Mr. Hayes, you don't need to go out of your way. Let me take both ladies home."

Kason wanted to object, but seeing Sean's firm stance, he agreed. "If that's the case, Mr. Scott, I'll be on my way. Norah, see you next time."

Kason gave Norah a nod and departed the Glamour Club, flanked by his security team.

"Please, after you, Norah." Sean extended the invitation gracefully. Left with no option, Norah politely responded, "Thank you, Mr. Scott."

Sean dropped Joanna off at the Andrews Villa before heading to Dreamview Villas.

The car grew silent without Joanna's presence.

After a brief pause, Norah asked, "Mr. Scott, what brought you to the Glamour Club?"

It dawned on Norah that their paths had crossed right at the Glamour Club's entrance, indicating Sean hadn't even stepped inside the club before he decided to drive her and Joanna home.

A fleeting look of surprise crossed Sean's face, yet he maintained his composure. "I intended to grab a drink at the Glamour Club but ended up running into you instead."

"And do you still plan on getting that drink?"

"Drinks can wait. It's not every day I bump into you," Sean said, gazing out the window, seemingly indifferent.

Sitting in the back seat, Norah asked, "Mr. Scott, is there something you want to discuss with me?"

Norah had pieced together that Sean's encounter with her was no coincidence.

Phillip, who was at the wheel, almost choked upon hearing this. He couldn't grasp what was going through Norah's mind. He believed Sean had made his intentions quite clear.

Seeing the puzzled look on Norah's face, Sean couldn't help but smile. "Yes, there is something."

"Mr. Scott, if you need to talk, you could have Mr. Dixon send me a message. You didn't have to come in person." Norah fiddled with her fingers, thinking it best to keep her

Chapter 44 Merry Meet, Merry Part +120 Points at most distance from Sean.

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