

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 703

“Hey Derek, have you looked into a mirror recently?” Linda mocked. “You may not see it yourself, but trust us when we say you’re disgusting. You better let us go soon, or you’ll regret it.”

Derek fixed a steely gaze on Linda as he chuckled. “Do you think I’m still the same person from five years ago? The one you so easily manipulated? And do you really think the Murphys have any power over me here in A City?”

“The Murphys may not be able to do anything to you, but I can!” We were all taken by surprise when Nora’s voice rang out of the blue, only to see her emerge from the bathroom.

She leaned casually against the door frame, her lips in a pout. “Mr. Watson, what do you think will happen if I pressed this?” she asked as she slowly held her phone up.

When Derek didn’t reply, the doe-eyed Nora continued, “Why don’t we try it? I’m so curious to know what might happen!”

“Nora,” Derek grunted. Even though he was still smiling, one couldn’t miss the hint of annoyance in his voice. “How did you get in here?”

Nora pinched her cheeks as she muttered, “Having to fake a smile is so tiring. My face has gotten all stiff from it.”

She ignored Derek’s question and looked around the room for a spot to get comfortable in, her phone still tightly clutched in her hand.

“Mr. Watson must have been so busy with work that you forgot this bar was given to me by my grandfather. I was bored and came here today for a drink. But I got a little tipsy and entered this room for a shower and nap. Unfortunately, I got more than what I had bargained for when I ran into this scene.”

Nora’s devil-may-care attitude was starting to get on Derek’s nerves. She continued her innocent act as she propped her chin up with her hand. “I’ve seen and heard everything, and I can’t possibly pretend otherwise. My grandfather had always taught me to stand up bravely

for what's right. If I were to do the right thing and call the police now, what do you think will happen to you, Mr. Watson?"

That last sentence wiped the smile away from Derek's face. "Tell me, what do you want?" he asked with a glare.

Nora sighed as she thought about it. "To be honest, I have everything but a man. But that's not something you can give me. You're too old and fat, and you have bad teeth and body odor." She shuddered. "Ugh... I wouldn't want you even if you offered."

Derek shook with anger, but Nora ignored him as she continued to be deep in thought. "How about this? I saw you slap them earlier, so why don't you let them return the favor?"

Derek's expression darkened as he clenched his fists tightly. There was no doubt he was fuming, and I thought he was about to blow his top. To my surprise, he acceded to Nora's request and even personally untied Linda and me from the chairs.

We stared in bewilderment, neither of us knowing how to react to this sudden turn of events.

Nora said nothing as she started playing with her phone. Derek stole a glance at her before turning to face Linda. "Hit me!" he said through gritted teeth.

Everything was happening so fast that Linda hadn't gotten a chance to recover from her shock. She turned around instinctively to look at Nora, only to find her still playing with her phone nonchalantly.

"Just leave," Linda finally said.

Her response stunned both Derek and Nora, though neither said anything.

Nora shrugged innocently when she caught Derek staring helplessly at her. "Don't look at me. You're the one who hit her. You should be thanking her for being so kind, not me."

At that, Derek immediately thanked Linda before looking back at Nora. "Please send my regards to your grandfather."

Nora hummed in response and went back to playing on her phone. Not wanting to stay and be snubbed any further, Derek angrily left with his subordinates.

Now that the worst was finally over, Linda and I could finally calm our racing hearts.

After exchanging glances with each other, we looked at Nora, half expecting her to say something. Instead, Nora remained silent as she stood up and prepared to leave.

"Ms. Oberick, thank you for your help," Linda called out.

"It's ok. I just happened to be here," she replied coolly as she continued to head toward the door.

After everything that had happened, the awkwardness I felt with Nora earlier had long been dispelled. "Didn't you want to drink with Linda? It'd be insincere for you to leave now, wouldn't it?"

Nora stopped in her tracks and turned to look at me with a raised eyebrow. "Did I say I was leaving? I just wanted to use the bathroom."

As soon as she said it, she walked into the bathroom and closed the door.

Linda was left even more confused by this interaction and gaped at me. "You two know each other?"

I nodded.

After a while, Nora walked out of the bathroom and looked at us. "I've ordered some drinks. Shall we have them together?"

"Of course!" Linda replied excitedly. "If we're having drinks, should we get some food too?"

"Done! Delivery shouldn't take long," Nora said with a grin as she scrutinized Linda. "I heard you're Armond's personal assistant?"

Linda cleared her throat nervously. "Well, there's nothing personal about it. It's just a job."