

Chapter 57 Taking Photos

Norah regretted having trusted Derek once again. The divorce hadn't been finalized yet, and now, she had to take it to court.

The delay in the divorce proceedings didn't matter as long as it served to displease the other party. The janitor was right. Derek wasn't in a hurry now. However, he might not remain calm in the future.

After all, Norah had seen Derek meeting Madeline's parents the last time. Marriage was the only solution to free Madeline from the accusation of being a mistress.

If Derek wanted to marry Madeline, he'd have to plead with Norah to get a divorce. He would soon be crying and begging Norah for a divorce.

Norah no longer rushed for a divorce. She wanted to sever all ties with Derek, but she would patiently wait for the day until Derek and Madeline came running to her, seeking to finalize the divorce. She was determined to give them a tough time by then.

Meantime, Madeline fastened her seatbelt and turned to look at Derek. "Norah refused to sign the papers today. Do you think we will win the case if we go to the court? What do we do now, Derek?"

Derek gripped the steering wheel with one hand as he did the mental math. "Wait! Do you remember those photos of Norah in the report of her background? With those photos, what can she use against me in the court then?"

Madeline's eyes widened as she thought about the photos. "You're right, Derek. Norah has nothing against us. Everything is under your control. Gosh, you're amazing!"

"When Norah was with the Carter family, she maintained a low profile. The moment she left, she began acquiring all sorts of skills and got acquainted with many influential people. Despite working in the company for several years, I never got the chance to connect with the Scott family.

But she personally knows Mr. Scott. That's unbelievable," Derek commented.

"Perhaps Norah is living in the Scott family's mansion at the Dreamview Villas. People know Sean lives there. Other residents there are not heard of. Norah seems to be quite close with Sean..." Madeline said meaningfully.

"Madeline," Derek interrupted. "Look, I have nothing to do with Norah anymore. I don't care where she lives or whom she knows. It's none of my concern. I only care about you. Will you stay with me forever?"

Madeline looked at him dotingly. "Derek, as long as you're by my side, I will never give up on you. I want to spend the rest of my life with you."

"I wish for the same, too, Madeline. I love you."

The two leaned closer and kissed passionately.

As Norah exited the City Hall and headed to the parking lot, she coincidentally walked past a white Sedan and witnessed them kissing each other. She instinctively grabbed her phone and captured a series of photos.

The relentless clicking sound of the camera caught Derek's attention. "Norah, are you out of your mind?" he snapped coldly. "This isn't the time to take photos."

Norah's face broke into a triumphant grin as she waved her phone. "Why not? This will be evidence in the court against you – evidence of your infidelity. Thank you both. I'm leaving now."

Norah walked smugly as Derek and Madeline screamed anxiously. She scoffed at them.

Though the divorce proceedings didn't go as smoothly as Norah expected, the defeated look on Derek's face made Norah happy. She couldn't suppress her laughter.

"Do you have any good news? You seem to be in a good mood," Susanna sat on the sofa and asked Norah during the treatment.

The slight unhappiness of not having Norah stay for the lunch the

previous week vanished, and Susanna resumed her cheerful demeanor.

Norah didn't notice Susanna's disheartened look last time, especially after seeing her in high spirits today.

"Nothing."

Susanna shrugged, blinking. "Well, I must have mistaken."

Susanna turned to Sean and asked, "How's our grandpa doing?"

Sean looked up from the computer. "Well, his condition seems to have improved. He stays awake longer than before."

Norah attended to two patients in the Scott family. Rodrigo's condition had improved after several treatments. Rodrigo couldn't recognize anyone before. However, he had brief moments of staying conscious now.

"I'll go check on our grandpa after the treatment," said Susanna. Then, she turned to look at Norah. "How long will the treatment last? And how long will it take for my grandfather to fully recover?"

"Miss Scott, my treatment will last for two more months. It requires longer for you to recuperate. As for Rodrigo's stroke, it will take just over a month for significant recovery," Norah said without looking up. The timeline was determined since the treatment began.

Susanna exclaimed, "Wow! So, will it only take a month for my grandpa to recover? Will he be able to recognize us and talk to us?"

"Yes." Norah nodded firmly. If the treatment was effective, Rodrigo would be able to walk without any support.

Sean placed a glass of water on the table. "Susanna, Supernatural Doctor is treating you. Speaking might disrupt her thoughts. You will have to face the consequences if she makes any mistake."

"I won't make any mistakes," Norah calmly responded.

Sean averted his gaze, his face flushing in embarrassment. "I was just giving her an example, not doubting your skills."

Susanna stuck her tongue out playfully. "I know, I'm just bored. Hey, Sean,

when will Norah come here again? Did you tell her what I mentioned last time?"

Norah momentarily paused when she heard her name and then continued with the treatment.

"I've told her," Sean replied softly as he sat at the desk of the living room with his back to them. "Miss Wilson seems quite busy. She doesn't have the time to come here for a talk."

Not knowing Norah was Supernatural Doctor, Susanna boldly said, "Sean, Norah is cool. I like her. When we were having dinner the last time, I mentioned she is important to you, and you didn't refute it. Is that what you think? Do you have feelings for Norah? Otherwise, you wouldn't bring a stranger back to Dreamview Villas. I haven't seen you treat any woman this way in all these years."

Sean remained silent, and so did Norah. After a while, Sean finally spoke. "Are you aware of Miss Wilson's situation?"

Susanna frowned. "I know. Phillip showed Norah's information to me. I don't care about her past. What's important is how you feel about her. Our family does not require strategic marriages to maintain our status. The only prerequisite for my sister-in-law is that you like her. I believe our mom and dad will approve."