

## Chapter 58 Do You Like Norah

A deathly silence fell over the living room at Susanna's words.

Norah's expression changed to reflect her confusion. She was torn between hearing Sean's response and not wanting to hear something unfavorable.

Susanna was unaware of Norah's identity as the Supernatural Doctor and was just stating her candid opinion. Sean, however, knew that Norah was the Supernatural Doctor.

Having heard Susanna's description of Sean's behavior, Norah was quite eager to know about Sean's opinion of her. This would determine her relationship with him for the next two months.

"Sean, did you hear me? Why aren't you saying anything?" Susanna asked aloud. "You can speak freely now that only I and the Supernatural Doctor are here."

When Susanna first met the Supernatural Doctor, she felt a strange connection between the Supernatural Doctor and Sean. However, their limited interaction made her unable to properly discern what it was. Later, Sean carried Norah back in his arms the other day. Susanna guessed Sean had feelings for Norah.

Wanting to subtly tell Supernatural Doctor Sean might have feelings for Norah, Susanna had intentionally asked so.

After waiting for a while for a response that probably would never come, Susanna began to urge Sean, eager to know his thoughts about Norah. If Sean confessed his feelings for Norah, Susanna decided to speak good words for him in front of Norah.

"I appreciate Miss Wilson, nothing more," Sean said.

Susanna was dissatisfied with this answer. "What's this talk about you appreciating her? I just need to know if you have feelings for her. Is that

such a hard thing to answer?"

Norah, however, sighed a sigh of relief at his response. Appreciation wasn't bad. She also appreciated Sean. He had taken over the well-reputable Scott family and flourished it with the family's stock market value reaching billions. Plus, Sean was Nocturne, the skilled race car driver. She couldn't help but admire all these qualities in him. He was quite an interesting man.

If Norah had found out that Sean had romantic feelings for her, it might have led her to distance herself from him, thus discouraging him. The good thing was Sean only appreciated her, reducing unnecessary troubles.

Coldly, Sean said, "Why bother with my feelings all of a sudden? Just focus on the treatment, could you?"

Norah felt Susanna was such a lovely creature. With Susanna's questions and Sean's answers, she learned Sean only appreciated her, which was good news.

Norah was quite pleased with this outcome. She also appreciated Sean. It seemed mutual respect between two powerful individuals was quite normal.

Susanna pouted and said, "Oh, look at you. You're at this age, yet there is no glimmer of marriage on your horizon. Since our parents are not around, can't I give you a little push in the right direction for them? I think Norah is a wonderful person. Why won't you consider her?"

Norah blushed slightly and interrupted, "Miss Scott, I'll change your prescription today. I'll write it down for Mr. Scott after the treatment. You have to be mindful of your diet. Keep it light."

Susanna nodded. "I understand."

"Thank you, Supernatural Doctor," Sean said.

Norah had felt quite uneasy when Susanna asked Sean the questions. Her relief, however, came from the fact that Sean didn't have any feelings for her.

Norah wrote the prescription and placed it on the table before standing

up and wanting to bid farewell.

Despite hesitating for a moment, Norah eventually agreed to their invitation to stay for dinner.

Susanna beamed. "Alright then. I'll be going home now. Goodbye, Sean. Goodbye, Supernatural Doctor. Take good care of Supernatural Doctor, Sean."

Sean and Norah took their seats at the dining table.

Norah removed her mask and placed it on the table. She then looked at Sean sitting in front of her.

Sean had on light gray home attire. His cold demeanor seemed to soften up a bit. He lifted up the wine bottle and elegantly poured himself a glass of wine.

"Let me know if you need anything, Miss Wilson." Sean then raised his glass toward Norah and said, "Homemade is a bit simpler than what you find outside."

Norah shook her head, saying, "I do not need anything else for now."

The dishes on the table were quite exquisite and emitted a pleasant fragrance.

Starving, Norah picked up her fork and began to eat.

Sean stared intently at Norah, his finger lightly clutching his wine glass. He observed her carefully, a hint of interest in his eyes.

Leaving the Scott family, Norah finally felt the odd atmosphere dissipate. During dinner, she kept her head down, occasionally conversing with Sean. Thinking about the questions Susanna asked, she felt a bit uncomfortable.

"Is something bothering you, Miss Wilson?" Kason asked.

Inside Devonte's room, Kason stood at the doorway, exuding a powerful presence with just his stance. He looked tall and imposing, and the light accentuated his figure, making him look even more handsome.

Norah stared at him, her heart beating rapidly.

"No," she replied coldly.

"I noticed you've been distracted today, Miss Wilson. Or am I wrong?" Kason asked with a thoughtful frown. He thought she was distracted because of his issue.

"You are quite observant, Mr. Hayes. However, I'd rather not talk about it," Norah said as she lowered her gaze. She was quite surprised that a military man like Kason, who was quite detached from his emotions, could tell that something was bothering her.

Leaning against the doorway, Kason watched as Norah administered treatment to his grandfather.

"I haven't seen you since we parted at the Glamour Club. How have you been, Miss Wilson? I heard you joined the Silver Boulder Private Hospital. Is everything well with your work?"

"Everything is fine." Norah didn't stop moving as she administered treatment.

"That's good. You've helped the Hayes family a lot, Miss Wilson. If there's ever anything the Hayes family can help you with, feel free to ask."

Norah seemed to not care about his promise. Indifferently, she replied, "Thank you, Mr. Hayes."

However, as Norah thought more about the stirring feelings she had just experienced, she couldn't help but add, "I hope you won't go back on your promise if I choose to hold you to your word, Mr. Hayes."

"I, Kason Hayes, am a man of my word. I will keep my word," Kason said solemnly.

Now that Kason had promised to keep his word, Norah couldn't help pondering Derek's words in the morning. She regretted having married a lousy man like Derek.

Some ungrateful men like Derek wouldn't even blink, however major the favor was. The fact that Derek was reluctant to give her what he had offered after getting knowledge of her wealth reshaped her perception

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