

Chapter 47 Get Out Of Here

Norah was just making an excuse. She raised her eyes to meet Sean's.

The warmth in Sean's gaze turned icy suddenly when he learned Norah planned to leave this quickly.

Susanna shivered slightly due to the sudden cold aura emanating from Sean.

"Supernatural Doctor, if it's uncomfortable for you to have lunch here, Sean can arrange lunch for you at Solo Mio Restaurant instead. Allow us to treat you to lunch," Susanna urged, hoping to convince Norah not to leave on an empty stomach.

Sean, with a tone of detachment, suggested, "Supernatural Doctor, please give it some thought."

Feeling trapped by their persistence, Norah realized she had little choice. It was just lunch, yet declining seemed impossible. "Okay then, I'll have lunch at Solo Mio Restaurant."

Susanna's emotions were mixed as she turned to Sean and said, "Sean, you heard Supernatural Doctor."

Once Norah had left with Philip, Susanna felt a deep loneliness. She found herself idly twirling her fingers on the couch. "Sean, does Supernatural Doctor not like me? I talked to her several times today, but she seldom responded. And she didn't stay to dine with us. Am I that bothersome?"

Sean comforted Susanna by patting her head and said,

"Perhaps she just didn't hear you. Who wouldn't like you?"

Susanna brightened a bit after Sean's reassurance. "Sean, there are some rumors about Norah I've come across that I think she should know about."

Sean's gaze hardened, saying, "What rumors?"

Inside the Carter Manor's study, Juliana lashed out with her crutch at Derek, who knelt before her. She accused furiously, "Do you think I'm oblivious? Why did you pressure Norah into a divorce and then vanish on her? Now, it's escalated to a court case. Are you trying to shame us?"

The crutch left red marks on Derek's skin as he silently endured.

Derek lifted his head, nibbling his lips in silence.

Juliana was aging. Eventually, unable to hold on any longer, she retreated two steps and settled onto a chair. "Derek, you're a grown-up. You need to own up to your actions. You and Madeline have been together for some days, and Norah has let go of her feelings for you. Why not just formalize the divorce? Did Madeline say something to make you act out?"

"No." With his hands balled into fists and anger etched across his face, Derek spoke his first word since entering the study. "I made the choice myself."

Juliana attempted to soothe her nerves with deep breaths. "Explain to me. Why would you do this?"

"Grandma, Norah's not the person we thought she was. After she moved out of my place, she took up residence in Dreamview Villas. She's living there all by herself. Not to mention, she's acquainted with Miss Andrews, Mr. Hayes, and Mr. Scott. Since the divorce, she hasn't once returned to the Wilson family's residence. There's a lot about her

that remains hidden from us."

Juliana's face was a portrait of disappointment. "You're doubting her? Derek, have you considered this? Everyone has their secrets. While she was your wife, you are indifferent to her. Now that you're to divorce, you persist in not letting her be. She's under no obligation to share anything with you since you've signed the divorce papers. Now that you're strangers, it's not your place to know! Derek, even if you can't be together, you can still be friends. That's my only wish."

Images of Norah flickered in Derek's mind. He shook his head and said firmly, "Grandma, I can't stand betrayal. That Norah is in such a hurry to find someone else is something I cannot accept."

Juliana's finger quivered as she pointed at Derek. "You..."

Juliana was mad at Derek since the latter had wrongly placed his affection on a gold digger like Madeline who loved wealth and power over him. Norah was supposed to be the one he should have treasured from the very beginning.

Reflecting on Derek and Norah's shared history, Juliana pondered if the marriage she had insisted on was a mistake. The Carter family, she realized, was indebted to Norah.

Juliana issued a final command, "We cannot allow you to bring us shame. If you intend to be with Madeline, finalize the divorce formally and swiftly, or I shall handle it on your behalf!"

In her youth, Juliana was known for her decisiveness and strength, qualities she retained into her elder years.

"All right. Get out of here!" Juliana directed him toward the study door, adding, "Don't you dare come back until this is

resolved. I have no desire to see you."

The mere sight of Derek brought Norah to Juliana's mind, reminding Juliana of how remarkable Norah was.

Derek exited with a bow, his eyes betraying no emotion.

Following her vacation, Norah returned to her work. As she arrived, she sensed a mischievous gaze upon her.

After slipping into her white coat and arriving at her office, Norah spotted a lavish bouquet of roses on her desk.

Norah furrowed her brows, puzzled about who might have sent her flowers.

Jolie, who had arrived early, approached Norah and shared, "Norah, I was the one who had placed these roses here. I encountered a delivery person searching for your office. Was someone trying to court you?"

Without looking up, Baylor commented, "Dr. Wilson is quite attractive. It's no surprise she has admirers. However, such personal items shouldn't clutter the office. Jamison isn't fond of that."

As if on cue, Jamison appeared at the office doorway, his expression darkening at the sight of the roses in Norah's possession.

"This is a place of work, not a stage for love stories. Norah, I expect those roses to be gone by the time I return," he stated icily. "Prepare for the upcoming meeting."

Jolie playfully stuck out her tongue, adding, "Oh, I forgot to mention. Jamison dislikes anything unrelated to work being in the office. I'll head out now."

Baylor prompted Norah, "If you like them, get someone to ship them home. If not, just toss them out."

He rose, grabbed his notebook and pen, then followed Jolie out.

It was only after that moment that Norah found the time to glance down at the words written on the note among the stunning roses in full bloom. "Norah, it's a new day. Hope you enjoy it."

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