

Chapter 25 I'm Leaving

Susanna was thrilled. "Of course, I'll trust you. I mean, you're Supernatural Doctor. I trust you wholeheartedly. I've even researched you in secret, and you're truly incredible. There was this operation with only a 5% chance of success, yet you pulled it off. You're fantastic!"

Susanna was naturally outgoing and enjoyed chatting with people. Now that she was in the presence of Supernatural Doctor who might save her life, she was eager to talk actively!

Norah remained relatively calm, perched silently on the couch, offering brief replies here and there.

Susanna's demeanor reminded Norah of Joanna, though Joanna, having spent much time in Glophia, exhibited a more laid-back vibe. Susanna, lacking Joanna's untamed spirits, appeared quite endearing.

After a while, Sean said, "Okay, Susanna. Supernatural Doctor needs to deliver treatment."

Susanna pouted, accepting, "Alright, I get it."

Norah prepared her hands with alcohol, then, grasping a slender scalpel, reassured Susanna, "Don't be scared."

Before Susanna could react, Norah made a swift incision on Susanna's hand.

The sensation felt like an ant bite to Susanna, who noticed a slim, bleeding cut.

Susanna was amazed. The scalpel had made a precise cut, yet she felt little pain.

"This doesn't hurt as I had imagined! I was expecting it to," Susanna said.

As Norah proceeded, she clarified, "Certain skin areas don't hurt when sliced, while others do."

Her secret skill involved using a long, thin surgical knife. With it, she could open surface wounds and heal internal ailments. Known worldwide as Supernatural Doctor, her trademark was the Lancet.

Sean grabbed the computer from Phillip and got to work, creating an atmosphere of perfect harmony in the living room.

Once the final wound was addressed, Norah laid out the treatment plan, "The treatment should be carried out every two weeks. Start focusing on your health now so you can begin chemotherapy once you're stronger."

"Got it. When will you visit next? Could you possibly come to my place?" Susanna asked eagerly, "Could we exchange contact details? I promise not to share your contact information with others!"

Norah, with a smile, declined, "Darling, you're lovely, but no."

Norah was fond of Susanna's charming nature and reciprocated the sentiment. Nonetheless, she had to safeguard her anonymity.

Sean closed his laptop and said, "Is today's session finished? Susanna, I'll have someone escort you home. You can leave now."

Disappointed at not obtaining Norah's contact, Susanna protested, "Why? You had Molly prepare so much good food, and now you're sending me away? I won't go!"

Susanna's determination brought to mind the image of Kaiden, who had cheekily sought a free meal just the previous day. Norah couldn't suppress a chuckle.

Susanna was puzzled and asked, "Hello? What's so funny?"

"It's nothing." Norah dismissed with a gesture and said, "Now

that we're done, I'll be on my way. I'll discuss the fees with Mr. Dixon. Goodbye, Mr. Scott. Farewell, Susanna."

She rose to her feet, slung her backpack over her shoulder, ready to depart. Yet, Susanna blocked her path.

"Wait a minute! Look, the meal's ready. Won't you join us? The Scott family has a tradition of never letting guests leave hungry. Even if we don't dine out, a simple meal here should suffice," Susanna implored.

Sean's expression soured as he asked, "Do you think the Scott family's food isn't good enough, Supernatural Doctor? Then why did you dine at Mr. Hayes' place yesterday but not here today?"

Norah quickly clarified, "That's not what I meant..."

Honestly, Norah had no desire to stick around here. She preferred to keep her distance from the Scott family members.

"Then stay for the meal. We could discuss my grandfather's and my health," Susanna suggested.

Norah, faced with Susanna's hopeful gaze, felt a bit cornered. She knew that Sean had rushed Susanna away earlier to maintain privacy about her identity.

Yet, she realized that accepting the lunch invitation meant Susanna would leave. Dining with Sean didn't appeal to her. She figured she'd enjoy a nice meal more if she ate it alone.

Catching Sean's eye, Norah signaled her intent to leave, adjusting her mask and attempting to sidestep Sean. Sean explained to Susanna, "Supernatural Doctor wants to keep her identity confidential."

With that, Susanna caught on. "Okay, I'm leaving."

Grabbing the medical record from the sofa, Susanna waved to Norah, announcing, "Miss, I'm leaving. Sean, please look after her for me."

Once Susanna had exited, Sean approached the dining area and

said, "Miss Wilson, you can come over for dinner now."

Molly, after setting the table, retreated to the servant quarters. She wouldn't emerge unless called.

Norah removed her mask and chose a seat as far from Sean as possible. "Why rush Susanna off? Having a meal together at home could have been nice for you both, couldn't it?"

Sean cast a look her way and responded, "Supernatural Doctor, inviting you over meant I intended to host you well. Susanna and I have plenty of opportunities to dine together, but sharing a meal with you is rare."

Norah dove into her meal without hesitation when she saw the delicious spread.

"Miss Wilson, you're worn out from tending to patients. I didn't prepare any wine, just watermelon juice. Hope that suits you fine," Sean mentioned.

Norah recalled having two glasses of cedar wine at the Hayes family the previous day. Despite its low alcohol content, she recognized it wasn't wise to drink and drive.

She reached for the watermelon juice, took a sip, and reassured, "This is perfectly fine by me."


Norah refrained from expressing dissatisfaction with the watermelon juice Sean had thoughtfully provided.

Tasting the food, Norah silently praised Molly's culinary talent. The home-cooked meals were delicious, though she considered them slightly less exceptional than her cooking efforts.

"Miss Wilson, is there something about me that bothers you?" Sean asked, studying Norah closely. "You seemed different when you found out I was Nocturne."

Sean reminisced how Norah had eagerly invited him to join her for a race. "When might you be available for another race, Miss Wilson?" Sean broached the topic again.

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 +120 Points at most

Norah had enjoyed racing against Nocturne, valuing the challenge of competing with an evenly-matched opponent. Yet, learning Sean was Nocturne made her cautious.

She smiled and said, "Mr. Scott, you must be joking. I have no issues with you. My attitude toward you hasn't changed. Regarding racing, my schedule has been packed, so I doubt I'll find time soon." She offered a shrug, conveying a sense of resignation.

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