

## Chapter 22 It's Good To Be A Doctor

"Leave the medical records on the table, please. If that's all, you may step out now." Gil Davies had assumed it was the nurse delivering the documents and spoke without looking up.

When Gil noticed the door remained open, he glanced up, greeting the visitor with a surprised and welcoming smile, "Norah!"

"Hello, Gil," Norah replied, her smile warm.

Gil had been an early mentor to Norah during her medical studies. As her expertise outpaced his, the roles had reversed, and he became the learner.

"It's been a while since you've been around. Everyone knows Supernatural Doctor vanished from the public eye two years ago. I heard marriage took you away from your profession." Gil set aside the files, inviting Norah to sit and grab drinks for her.

"What brings you here after so long? Do you still remember an old friend like me?" Gil presented Norah with the drinks, encouraging her to enjoy them.

Norah, taking a sip of drinks, shared indifferently, "I'm divorced."

Gil, taken aback, studied Norah closely and said, "Why did it end..."

Norah was the youngest student Gil had ever taught, displaying remarkable medical talent. He witnessed her rise to become a renowned doctor worldwide. She was a role model admired by many doctors.

However, two years ago, Norah set aside her career to get married. She disappeared from the spotlight, and nobody hadn't heard anything about her since then.

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Seeing Norah today, he was somewhat shocked by the revelation that she was single again. Gil worried that she might still be hung up on her ex-husband. He had witnessed countless women who were depressed because of divorce.

Observing Gil's concern, Norah reassured him with a smile, "I'm doing alright."

Gil sighed in relief and said, "Norah, I may not fully grasp what you've gone through, nor do I have the right words of comfort. But what's done is done. What's your plan moving forward?"

Norah pondered and said, "I haven't decided yet."

Gil, suspecting her hiatus might have impacted her career prospects, reminded her, "Do you recall our conversation from years ago? I suggested you join Silver Boulder Private Hospital. The invitation still stands."

He earnestly added, "Your talent in medicine is too valuable to go to waste."

Norah paused, recalling Gil's previous advice. She had plenty of talents and wasn't sure what to do. But since Gil suggested it, it didn't sound like a bad idea. So she smiled and said, "Okay."

Gil had wanted to continue persuading her but was taken aback by her swift agreement. He asked, "Really? You're okay with it?"

"If you still think I fit the role."

Embracing the notion of being an everyday physician appealed to Norah. That way, she didn't have to handle the spotlight of being Supernatural Doctor. She could just focus on treating ordinary people.

Gil's face lit up with excitement and said, "That's fantastic! While you're here, could you check this particular case for me? I've been at a loss on who to consult, and I'm eager to see how much of your expertise you've retained."

Gil grabbed a case from the table and placed it in Norah's hand.

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"Take your time. I'll go chat with the doctors here."

With that, he dashed off without waiting for Norah's response.

Norah chuckled. Gil was always so spontaneous. Once he made up his mind, he almost acted on it immediately.

Norah examined the case file and noted the patient's name seemed familiar, prompting her to review the details with focused attention.

Meanwhile, at the Hayes residence, Kason invited Sean into the living room, instructing the servants to grab drinks.

"Mr. Scott, it's quite rare to have you visit," Kason noted. Sean had been quiet ever since he came in. Seeing this, Kason couldn't resist asking.

Sean had been searched before he stepped into the villa. If there wasn't anything urgent, Kason couldn't figure out why Sean had come. There shouldn't be any friendship between the Hayes family and the Scott family.

The Scott family was prestigious in Glophia. The Hayes family, primarily military, rarely interacted with the Scott family except at social events.

Kason had started to run the Hayes family recently and hadn't quite mastered the codes and rules of social events. He was still finding his way.

Sean, on the other hand, had taken control of the Scott family when he turned twenty. Before that, there was never any news about his upbringing.

Despite being senior to Sean in age, Kason acknowledged the respect.

Sean lifted his gaze and regarded Kason calmly. "I'm concerned about your grandfather's health. Can't I come by and check on him?"

Kason replied evenly, "Of course not. However, my grandfather

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has just settled into sleep. It seems a conversation with him  
might have to wait another day."

Kason was uncertain if Sean knew Norah's identity as  
Supernatural Doctor and chose not to bring it up.

Sean asked, "How was Supernatural Doctor's diagnosis after  
she checked for Devonte?"

"Pretty similar to what other physicians have indicated.  
However, Supernatural Doctor administered some treatments  
to alleviate his discomfort," Kason said without delving deeper.

Sean acknowledged the update, saying, "That's reassuring. I'll  
take my leave now. I'll pay another visit when he's more  
receptive to visitors. No need to accompany me out."

Rising to his feet, Sean's imposing presence became even more  
evident. Standing face-to-face with Kason, there was a palpable  
tension between them.

Kason, sensing something off about Sean's demeanor,  
wondered about the cause of his unusual appearance.

After departing from the Hayes family residence, Sean  
instructed Phillip, "Get in touch with Norah. I need to know  
when she can visit the Scott family's residence."

Two members of the Scott family needed treatment, but Norah  
chose to attend to Kason's grandfather first. Reflecting on her  
determined posture, Sean couldn't help but feel annoyed.

Phillip promptly dialed Norah's number and asked.

When Phillip called, Norah had just finished reading the case  
details Gil had provided. She cleared her throat and picked up,  
saying, "Hey, Phillip, what's going on?"