

## Chapter 24 Trust Me

Sean observed from a distance as Norah concluded her assessment. He then asked about his grandfather's health, "How's my grandfather doing now?"

Norah retreated to a chair, setting her backpack on the adjacent table before responding, "Following my intervention, Mr. Rodrigo Scott will be capable of standing, speaking, and recognizing others."

"Is that so?" Sean asked, seeking confirmation.

Norah confidently affirmed, "I wouldn't make such a statement without certainty."

Norah challenged Sean slightly, "Mr. Scott, if you don't trust me, why did you invite me here?"

Sean, unfazed by her directness, assured her, "Miss Wilson, my faith in you is steadfast. I merely sought reassurance."

With a soft laugh, he offered, "Should you require anything, don't hesitate to ask."

Norah focused on her obligations and replied promptly, "My schedule is quite packed, Mr. Scott. Unless there's more to discuss, I'll ask you to excuse me."

"Understood." As Sean left the room, he softly shut the door.

His expression turned cold when he recalled seeing those leftovers at the Hayes family's residence yesterday, clearly eaten by Norah. He instructed Molly, "Get ready for a lavish lunch. You can ask for whatever you need."

The Scott family was known for their exceptional hospitality and culinary standards, surpassing those of the Hayes family.

Molly eagerly accepted, "Of course, Mr. Sean Scott! Are there any dietary restrictions I should be aware of?"

Sean momentarily hesitated before specifying, "Please exclude any pumpkin-based dishes."

Molly was pleasantly surprised by his detailed instruction, recognizing a rare glimpse of consideration from Sean.

Despite Sean's good treatment of Rodrigo, he usually seemed distant. Molly, hired as Rodrigo's caregiver after his illness, knew Sean's aloof yet kind-hearted demeanor quite well.

Seeing Norah's interaction with Sean, Molly couldn't shake the feeling that there was something special between them. As Norah stood by the bed, Sean's gaze on her appeared unusually tender.

Furthermore, Sean could name Norah's food preferences, indicating to Molly that Norah was important to Sean.

The primary concern for Rodrigo involved complications from a stroke. Norah diligently worked on Rodrigo, a visible effort marked by the sweat on her brow.

Wiping off her sweat casually, she closely watched Rodrigo's condition. Maybe because her treatment was based on yesterday's, Rodrigo seemed better visibly.

After ensuring everything was in order and seeing Rodrigo comfortably asleep, Norah draped a blanket over him and left the room.

In the living room, a young girl, engrossed in her smartphone, looked up as Norah approached.

The young girl was clad in a neatly fitted white dress. Her hair, lacking in vitality, had taken on a yellowish tinge, and her prolonged illness had left her complexion pale.

Nonetheless, inheriting the Scott family's excellent genes, she radiated an undeniable charm. With her slender chin and eyes

that sparkled with kindness, she carried an air of fragility.

This was Susanna Scott. She tilted her head and curiously asked, "Are you Supernatural Doctor? Are your abilities as remarkable as they say? Can you really heal my condition?"

Looking into Susanna's eyes, filled with hope, Norah felt a wave of compassion. The purity in Susanna's gaze was striking, untainted by the world's cynicism.

Norah settled beside Susanna on the couch, reassuringly stating, "Yes, I am Supernatural Doctor. As for curing your illness, I'll give my best shot."

Her tone was gentle and inviting, clearly aiming to comfort Susanna.

Susanna, curious about Norah's face behind the mask, became more attentive upon hearing Norah's captivating voice.

"You've got a beautiful voice," Susanna complimented.

Norah couldn't help but smile at Susanna's endearing nature. Despite facing health challenges, Susanna's spirits remained optimistic.

"Do you possess a vast knowledge of medicine? After all, being the famed Supernatural Doctor, your expertise must be unparalleled," Susanna asked eagerly, leaning closer. "How will you go about examining me? I've brought all my medical documents."

Observing their close interaction, Sean interjected, "Susanna, Supernatural Doctor doesn't like others getting too close."

Susanna quickly retreated to another couch, apologizing, "Oh, I'm sorry. I wasn't aware."

Norah, however, waved her hand and explained, "It's alright. I make exceptions for young and endearing ladies like you."

Norah didn't mind the adorable Susanna being close to her.

Sean's lips pressed together tightly. He recalled Norah sitting beside him in the back seat twice, and suddenly, a suspicion crept into his mind...

Susanna reclaimed her spot beside Norah, her mood visibly uplifted, and said, "There, you see? How could anyone resist my charm? I'm adorable. Well, here are my health records."

Norah took the medical files, quickly scanning through them. They are pretty much the same data she had seen at Gil's place.

Observing Susanna's delicate wrists and the prominent veins beneath her pale skin emphasized her vulnerability. Norah carefully diagnosed her. Susanna was really frail. Leukemia had really taken a toll on her life. Her leukemia had come back, and this time, it was worse than ever.

Looking at Norah hopefully, Susanna asked, "So, what's the prediction?"

Sean, maintaining his silence, listened intently.

Norah explained, "After going through your medical history and conducting a physical examination, it's clear your situation is quite serious. Beyond leukemia, there are additional health challenges that demand attention."

Then, Norah added, "While I specialize in bodily restoration, leukemia treatment necessitates chemotherapy and a bone marrow transplant. Your chances improve markedly once your overall health is stabilized."

"Really? Does this mean I could live longer?" Susanna's eyes lit up with hope. "I had resigned myself to thinking my time was limited."

Sean's reaction was subdued, cautioning, "Susanna, don't entertain such thoughts."

Unfazed, Susanna made a face and said, "Sean, I'm well aware of my condition. Dr. Davies himself has expressed doubts about my recovery. With such a skilled doctor unsure, can you

blame me for feeling despair?"

The recurrence of her leukemia had forced Susanna to confront her mortality. Learning of Sean's efforts to locate Supernatural Doctor gave her a fleeting sense of hope. She was acutely aware of her precarious health, considering her prolonged survival thus far as somewhat miraculous. Yet, the idea of not experiencing many beautiful sights or savoring tasty dishes filled her with regret about leaving this world.

Norah, moved by Susanna's resilience, declared, "Sean has invested significantly to secure my services. It wouldn't sit well with me to charge such a fee without delivering results."

Looking directly at Susanna, she encouraged, "You can try to trust me."

Sean, observing Norah's sincerity, felt something stir within him.