

Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life chapter 16

Chapter 16

Bianca fell silent.

Norah was still at the event and was surprised to receive Kevin's call. She thought he was going to spend time with Bianca and wouldn't pay attention to her.

Norah calmed down and acted as if nothing had happened. "I'm at the exhibition."

Kevin said, "Come back to the company with me after it's over."

This meant he wasn't giving her a break but wanted her to go back to work.

Norah had no choice but to agree.

After hanging up, Kevin turned around and saw Bianca still beside him. "What did you say just now?"

Bianca wanted a chance to be alone with him, but after hearing their conversation, she realized there was no chance. She withdrew her hand. "I'm going back to rest. See you tomorrow."

"Yeah," Kevin replied.

Bianca, still unwilling, asked, "Do you have time tomorrow night?"

Kevin said, "It depends."

Bianca persisted, "If you have time tomorrow night, I'd like to treat you to dinner."

Kevin said directly, "Let's talk about it tomorrow."

Bianca took it as his agreement, feeling happy again, and left with her assistant.

Norah was with Gloria.

Gloria asked, "Was it Kevin's call?"

Norah nodded. "Yes."

Gloria inquired, "He's not with that mistress. Why did he call you?"

Norah replied, "I'll go back to the company with him later."

Gloria said, "He really doesn't miss any opportunity to exploit you. Why did you agree?"

Norah explained, "I have nothing to do in the afternoon. Work helps me stay focused."

Gloria shook her head. She just couldn't understand why Norah, unlike other rich ladies, still had to work.

Gloria didn't want Norah to hang around Kevin all day and said, "Make plans early. Anyway, you and Kevin are getting divorced. Look around before the divorce. What if you meet the right one? Immediately find someone else, let him know losing you is his loss."

Norah looked at her. "Why do I need another man?"

Gloria said, "To piss him off!"

Norah responded, "If he doesn't love me, he won't care how many men I find."

She didn't want to make Kevin angry. Their marriage was mutual, and they would divorce without any hard feelings.

Gloria grabbed Norah's shoulders and said, "You can't just stick to one tree. I know you still like Kevin, but to move on, you need to find someone else. One day, you won't be sad about Kevin anymore."

Norah realized Gloria was worried she would be too heartbroken over Kevin. Even if they didn't divorce, he would eventually abandon her.

To forget Kevin, she needed another man.

But Norah hesitated. "Will finding another man really help me forget Kevin?"

“Of course,” Gloria said. “I have more experience in love than you. Trust me, the next one will be even better.”

Norah didn't refute Gloria's words.

Gloria was right, but Norah didn't have this idea.

Gloria took her around the exhibition, treating it like a matchmaking event, pointing out handsome and wealthy men with good family backgrounds. She hoped Norah would find someone suitable.

Gloria had a good reputation and influence, and the men she pointed out were indeed nice, but Norah saw them as just faces in the crowd.

Norah wanted to escape, and while Gloria was talking to someone else, she moved away but accidentally bumped into a waiter.

“Oops!”

The waiter was holding a tray, and the wine on it fell. “Plop.”

The wine spilled on a passerby.

Norah saw that the person's suit was soaked, and her professional instinct kicked in. Without looking at the person's face, she said, “I'm sorry, I stained your suit.”

She often took care of Kevin's clothes, so she knew this suit was expensive just by looking at the fabric.

She worriedly took out a tissue and started wiping the suit.

The person gently held her hand. “It's okay.”

She felt warmth on her wrist, and seeing the person's friendliness, Norah raised her eyes.

The person smiled.

There seemed to be stars hidden in his brown eyes, friendly and attractive. He didn't blame her, and Norah felt relieved. She continued, “Why don't you take

it off, and I'll have it dry-cleaned for you? I know a very good dry cleaner who will ensure your suit has no wrinkles."

She was very experienced in taking care of Kevin's life.

The man laughed.

Norah was confused.

"Norah, you don't have to be so polite to me."

The man knew her name and spoke in such a friendly tone, which made Norah pause and look at him closely.

He was tall and thin, with straight hair, and his eyes slightly curved when he smiled, making people want to get closer. He had an outstanding temperament, a presence that stood out in a crowd.

Norah didn't remember meeting him before and asked tentatively, "How do you know my name? Have we met somewhere before?"