

Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life chapter 18

Chapter 18

Gloria wanted to give them more time to spend together.

Norah looked at Gloria, with many words on her lips, but because of Steven's presence, she couldn't say them out loud.

After finishing everything, Gloria just slipped away.

Norah looked at Steven. Although they were classmates, they hadn't seen each other for so long that she didn't know how to reminisce: "Steven, don't listen to Gloria. If you are busy, just go ahead. You don't have to send me off."

She didn't forget that Kevin would go back to the company with her.

Steven said, "What's wrong with sending you off? Besides, I want to talk to you."

Norah was stunned. "Ah?"

Steven smiled. "Don't get me wrong. I've been abroad for a long time and don't have many friends in Craggaville. I'm very happy to meet you."

Norah subconsciously lifted her hair and walked slowly with him. "I just read about you. You're very successful in the United States. I didn't expect you to do so well."

"Lucky. I'm just an ordinary person," Steven replied.

"You're too modest," Norah said.

Steven turned his head to look at Norah again. "Luck plus hard work. But, Norah, you haven't changed at all."

Norah raised her head. "Really? No wonder you recognized me at first sight."

She didn't know if she had changed over the years. However, she felt that she had.

Steven stared at Norah, the corners of his lips rising slightly. This was how he remembered her: quiet, with long black hair. She didn't talk much but was very smart.

When walking, she liked to hold a book and keep her head down. Sometimes she'd bump into someone and immediately apologize, lifting her hair away from her face and revealing her white neck. Her profile was very beautiful.

She wasn't easy to approach, always seeming indifferent, but Steven knew she was kind-hearted, feeding stray cats on the street. He also knew she wasn't that strong. When sad, she'd cry alone in a corner.

The sense of distance was her best protective color.

Seeing her now, Steven felt like he had returned to that time, sitting in the back seat and watching the girl who was not far away but out of reach.

Steven pulled himself out of his thoughts and asked, "How have you been these years?"

Norah thought back. Steven had gone abroad when she was about to graduate from junior high school. That year, she experienced a life-and-death disaster. Fortunately, she was rescued, admitted to an ideal high school, and went on to college.

Life had been plain and stable, without many ups and downs.

"Not bad..."

Norah thought hard. Her life lacked excitement.

In the underground garage, a car drove over at high speed. Steven saw Norah was absent-minded and about to be hit, so he grabbed her arm. "Be careful, Norah."

With a pull, Norah fell into Steven's arms, her nose accidentally hitting his chest.

Steven protected her with his arms, maintaining his gentlemanly manners by not touching any inappropriate places, just leaning to the side to prevent her from getting hurt.

Coincidentally, Kevin took the elevator to the underground parking lot. Hearing the name “Norah,” he looked over in the direction of the voice.

Kevin saw Norah leaning in another man’s arms, their gazes full of affection. His brows twisted instantly, his already cold face darkening, and his eyes sharpened at the sight of them embracing.

In Kevin’s impression, Norah didn’t seem to have any male friends. He had never seen her with one. The sudden appearance of a man made him feel uncomfortable. He couldn’t help but quicken his pace as he walked over.

Norah, shocked and stunned for a moment, realized that the distance between her and Steven was too close and hurriedly stepped out of his arms.

“Are you okay? Are you hurt?” Steven asked with concern.

“I’m fine, thank you,” Norah smiled at him politely.

“You don’t have to thank me,” Steven said. “Look, you just met me, and you’re either saying sorry or thank you. You can be less formal.”

Steven wanted to get closer to her.