

Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life

Chapter 2

Hearing the voice, Norah was startled and almost twisted her ankle. She wobbled and leaned against Kevin.

Feeling her weight against him, Kevin supported her waist with his hand.

The warmth of his touch immediately reminded her of the passionate scene from last night.

Norah calmed herself and looked up into his deep eyes. His gaze was serious, questioning, and doubtful, as if he was trying to see through her.

Norah's heart raced. She couldn't bear to look at him any longer and lowered her head.

When Kevin thought it was not Norah, he was furious. If he knew it was Bianca, things would be much better. But part of her wanted to know if it could change their relationship.

She didn't dare to meet his eyes. "Why do you ask that?"

Only she knew she hoped he would realize the truth. However, Kevin chuckled. "You don't have the courage."

Norah's hands froze, and she lowered her eyes.

Kevin didn't want it to be her. Their marriage was just an agreement, set to end soon.

Suddenly, Kevin grabbed her hand tightly.

Her heart skipped a beat. She looked up and saw him staring at her coldly, scrutinizing her intensely.

Norah's heart pounded. She tried to pull her hand back, but Kevin pressed her against the floor-length mirror.

"What are you doing?"

Norah tried to sound calm, but her trembling voice revealed her fear and nervousness.

Kevin asked, "Did you really fall asleep in the office?"

Norah looked into his eyes. Did he doubt her?

She remembered their wedding night three years ago. She thought he was marrying her willingly. She reached out to touch his hand, but he had stood up with a sullen face.

"Norah, I'm marrying you just to fulfill Grandpa's last wish. In three years, we'll go our separate ways. Until then, don't touch me, or you'll see my true colors."

He didn't let her touch him to keep his virginity for his sweetheart, Bianca.

Norah looked down. "Yeah."

Suddenly, Kevin's hand moved from her neck down to her third button.

"The button is done wrong."

Norah saw that the button was indeed misaligned.

Her breath tightened. She slapped his hand away and quickly fixed it. "Sorry, it was a mistake. I'll pay attention next time. It won't happen again."

Kevin became irritated, pushed her away, and kept a distance. He straightened his collar. "Don't make such mistakes again."

Norah stared at the floor, feeling as if her heart was being pulled. Kevin didn't allow her mistakes, but what about his?

Kevin looked back at her. "What are you still doing here? Why don't you prepare for the meeting?"

Norah still lowered her head. "Kevin, Bianca is back."

Kevin paused. It was the first time she had called him by his name in three years.

Norah raised her head, forcing back tears. "We should get a divorce."

Hearing this, the veins on Kevin's hand jumped, and his face darkened. "Norah, it's work time now. Do what you should."

Then he turned and strode away.

Norah watched his back, struggling to breathe. A tear fell on her hand. She cried after all.

But Kevin was right. She was still his secretary and had to work. The meeting documents were at home. She needed to go back to get them, and the divorce agreement she had prepared three years ago.

In the Edwards' President's Office.

Kevin leaned back in his chair, frowning. There was a knock at the door, and his assistant, Kian, walked in.

"Mr. Edwards, I checked. Norah did sleep in the office last night."

Kevin frowned even deeper.

"Also, Miss Bianca went to your hotel last night and checked your room number with the front desk."

Meanwhile, Norah returned to the Edwards' villa. As soon as she stepped in, she heard Siena Edwards's sarcastic voice. "Why are you back? The Edwards family doesn't keep idle people, especially hens like you who can't lay eggs."

Norah was used to her mother-in-law's sarcasm. But having a child wasn't up to her alone. Soon, she wouldn't have to worry about being scolded. She wouldn't need to take the medicine prescribed for having a baby anymore.

Norah replied politely, "I came back to get the documents Mr. Edwards needs for the meeting."

Siena retorted, "Such important documents should have been prepared in advance. Are you trying to shirk work? Don't forget, you owe our family 10 million! You can't repay it even if you work for my son forever! And you dare to be lazy!"

Norah lowered her eyes, feeling pain.

She couldn't forget that Grandpa Edwards helped her father pay off the debt and proposed the marriage.

So, when she talked about divorce with Kevin, he had no emotions and just asked her to do her job well.

To him, after the marriage ended, the debt still needed to be repaid.

"Don't worry, Mom, I will pay off the money. I'll take the documents and go. They're waiting for me."

Norah started towards Kevin's study.

Siena said, "I haven't asked you to leave yet. Do you know the rules? I need to ask you something."

Norah: "Sorry, Mom."

Siena: "Have you been to the hospital this month? Any news?"

Norah: "Mr. Edwards and I are busy. We'll try when we have time."

Siena's face changed, and she scolded, "I've heard this countless times. If you can't do it, find someone who can. Divorce Kevin immediately!"

Norah's face turned pale. She knew divorce was inevitable, but she still wanted to be clear.

Norah: "Is this what he wants?"

"What else?" Siena replied.

Norah's face lost color.

"Aunt, your favorite chicken soup is ready. Try it." At that moment, a woman came from the kitchen, interrupting the silence.

Norah froze. She looked up and saw Bianca wearing an apron and holding a soup spoon.