Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life chapter 20

Chapter 20

Steven's car was right next to them. He opened the door, got in, rolled down the window, waved to Norah, and drove away. After he left, Norah felt her tense heartstrings relax.

"Are you afraid that others will know about our relationship?" Kevin walked to her side and said coldly in her ear.

Norah turned around and retorted, "Don't you want others to know about our relationship?"

Kevin pursed his lips tightly, momentarily at a loss for words, with deep displeasure in his eyes. "I remember."

Norah was very sober. She would not act on impulse. She always remembered the heartless words he said to her on their wedding day. She also told him, "Mr. Edwards, you are very averse to others knowing this. Don't worry, I will always be vigilant and not let others find out."

He had said this before. But it stung when Norah said it.

Kevin's eyes sharpened, and he said coldly, "Just remember that."

The car stopped in front of them. Kevin had no intention of getting in, his eyes fixed on Norah. He was very unhappy but didn't know why. Was it him who was averse, or was it her?

Norah saw that he wasn't getting in the car, so she asked, "Mr. Edwards, get in the car. Let's go back to the company."

Kevin didn't want to waste time, but his face remained cold, and he didn't say a word.

Back at the company, Kevin got out of the car and walked forward without even looking at Norah. When he got on the elevator, he almost left Norah behind, but she managed to get in at the last second.

The employees in the company saw Kevin's bad mood and were terrified, watching as he walked into his office. When the door closed, there was a loud "bang."

Tessa was scared and asked, "Miss White, did Mr. Edwards eat explosives?"

Norah didn't understand. She replied, "He was fine when he just came back."

Everyone knew that Kevin was in a bad mood, and they would be in trouble if they entered his office.

Norah didn't forget the suit in her hand, so she handed it to Tessa. "Please help me send this suit to the dry cleaner. It needs to be rushed."

Tessa took it and nodded, "Okay, I'll go right away."

At this time, Paulina saw that Norah had come back with Kevin and hadn't been fired. She pursed her lips in jealousy. She deliberately walked past Norah and said sarcastically, "You're back? Didn't you say you were going to quit? Why are you back again?"

Norah looked at Paulina, not to be outdone. "I didn't want to come, but you saw that I came back with Mr. Edwards."

The implication was that Kevin needed her, so she returned.

Paulina felt aggrieved. Norah was a thorn in her side. She wished Norah would leave the company right away. But Norah was like an indestructible cockroach and had become Mr. Edwards's favorite.

She was very dissatisfied with this. She believed she could do the job just as well.

Tessa sent the suit to the dry cleaner. She took a peek and saw a man's suit in the bag. This suit wasn't Mr. Edwards's. Mr. Edwards didn't like suits of this color, so it must belong to someone else.

Paulina followed Tessa secretly, and before Tessa walked out the door, she called her, "Tessa, stop!"

Tessa saw that it was Paulina and didn't dare provoke her. "Miss Cruz, what's the matter?"

Paulina crossed her arms and looked down at her. "What's in your bag?"

Tessa replied, "Miss White asked me to send the suit to the dry cleaner."

Paulina was suspicious and took out the suit.

Seeing her doing this, Tessa said, "Miss Cruz, this isn't a good idea."

"I'm just taking a look; it won't cost you anything."

Paulina inspected the suit. It was expensive but not something Kevin would wear.

She asked, "Where did Norah go today?"

Tessa knew that Paulina and Norah didn't get along. "Miss White didn't plan to come to the company today, and I don't know why she came back with Mr. Edwards."

Paulina pondered Norah's recent changes. There were always issues at work. Norah had changed so much; was she thinking about changing jobs?

Looking at the unfamiliar suit, Paulina thought Norah might be considering a new job. If Mr. Edwards knew she was double-dealing, he would not trust her.