

Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life Chapter 376

Chapter 376

Siena's expression darkened instantly. Her voice rose with anger. "What is going on? Why hasn't anyone told me they're already divorced? And now someone dares to interfere in their relationship? Shameless! No, I have to confront her. How dare she challenge our family like this? I won't let her off!"

Hearing Bianca's distress only fueled Siena's rage.

Whenever Bianca was wronged, Siena made sure to get justice for her.

Bianca hurriedly grabbed her arm. "Auntie, you can't. If you go, Norah will humiliate you. I can't let you be disrespected like that."

"She's nothing! If she wants to join the Edwards family, she'll have to go through me first," Siena scoffed. "Don't worry, sweetheart. If she dares to hurt you, I'll make sure she pays for it—even if I have to put everything on the line."

Siena was blinded by anger. As soon as she made up her mind, she stormed out. No one could stop her.

"Auntie, wait!" Bianca called out, but Siena was already gone.

Bianca didn't chase after her. Instead, she watched her leave with dry eyes, knowing Siena would make Norah suffer.

With Siena stepping in, Bianca's life would be much easier.

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Norah had just been discharged from the hospital and returned home. She moved carefully, her pregnancy making every step a challenge. The maids handled her luggage while she walked at a slower pace.

Kevin was busy with work, and she hadn't informed him about Bianca's release from prison. She felt a pang of resentment, wanting an explanation from him.

Before she could even sit down, a maid rushed in to report, "Madam, Mrs. Edwards is here."

Norah hadn't seen Siena in a long time.

Since leaving the Edwards family, Siena had stopped visiting, convinced that there was no future between her and Kevin.

Honestly, without the Edwards family breathing down her neck, life had been peaceful. But now, Siena was here before she and Kevin had even reconciled. That could only mean trouble.

Since she was Kevin's mother, security hadn't stopped her.

"Norah!" Siena stormed in, carrying two large buckets.

Norah looked at her, keeping her expression neutral. "What brings you here?"

Siena's eyes narrowed as she took in Norah's swollen belly. She hadn't expected her to be pregnant. But there were more pressing matters. Her voice dripped with venom. "You left the Edwards family, but you're still scheming. You won't give up on my son, huh? Now that you're pregnant, you think that guarantees you a place in our family?"

From the moment she walked in, Siena showed no respect.

Norah's tone remained cool. "If you came just to say that, I suggest you leave. You're this child's grandmother. The least you could do is speak with some dignity."

Siena scoffed. "Dignity? After what you did to Bianca, you expect me to be polite? Please. You probably don't even know who the father of that child is. And yet, you want to use the Edwards name? Do you think you're worthy?"

Norah's patience snapped. "Watch your mouth. I'm allowing this child to call you 'Grandma' only out of respect for Kevin. If you don't want that, fine. This 'cheap grandma' title isn't yours to claim!"

Siena sneered. "I should leave? You and Kevin are divorced. I'm his mother. If anyone should leave, it's you!"

Norah sighed, realizing there was no reasoning with her. "Escort her out."

The maid immediately stepped forward to guide Siena out.

Siena resisted, shoving her aside. "I'm Kevin's mother! He still calls me 'Mom' with respect. And yet, you dare to kick me out? Are you insane?"

The maid hesitated, intimidated.

Norah, however, didn't back down. "Every time Bianca is in trouble, you rush to defend her. You think I don't know she's your daughter? You abandoned her before, and now you want to make up for it. The question is—does she even want you back?"

Siena stiffened, momentarily shocked. She had thought it was a secret. But Norah already knew.

Straightening her posture, Siena declared, "Yes, Bianca is my daughter! I've sacrificed enough for the Edwards family. Why should I let you slander her?"

Norah remained unfazed. "This isn't slander. If you want justice for her, go to the police. Not me. Today, she lost her reputation. Tomorrow, I'll make sure she's behind bars."

She turned to the maid. "Show her out."

This time, the maid obeyed, forcing Siena toward the door.

Furious, Siena screamed, "Norah, you're a curse! Either you die today, or I do!"

With that, she yanked open the lids of the buckets she had brought.

The sharp scent hit Norah immediately, and her face went pale.

"Quick! Get her away from me—it's gasoline!"

The maid realized the danger and rushed to call for help.

Siena lunged toward Norah, but this time, Norah was ready. Clutching her stomach, she stepped back quickly, keeping her distance.

Security guards burst in and pinned Siena down before she could get any closer.

Knowing she had lost her chance, Siena became desperate. With a crazed look in her eyes, she pulled out a lighter and flicked it on.

Flames erupted instantly.

The fire spread rapidly.

Siena struggled against the guards, laughing hysterically as the flames rose. “Burn! I’ll burn you all! Let’s see how you marry Kevin now, Norah!”

Norah’s blood ran cold. She had underestimated Siena’s madness. The woman didn’t just want revenge—she wanted destruction.

“Put out the fire!” someone shouted.

Fortunately, the villa’s security systems were top-notch. Fire suppression sprinklers activated, and security personnel quickly extinguished the flames.

The fire barely lasted a minute.

But Norah was left shaken.

Siena, still restrained, glared at her with wild eyes. “You tried to ruin Bianca. Now I’ll destroy you!”

Norah had seen people act in desperation before, but this... this was pure insanity.

She knew one thing—if she wanted to protect herself, she couldn’t afford to be soft-hearted.

“Take her to the police,” Norah ordered coldly. “Let them punish her however they see fit.”

Siena continued struggling, screaming, “I’m Kevin’s mother! So what if I set fire to the house? It’s my right! You can’t do anything to me!”

She truly believed her status made her untouchable.

Then a cold, furious voice cut through the chaos.

“Mrs. Edwards.”

Kevin had arrived.

His sharp eyes locked onto Siena, his fists clenched at his sides as he fought to control his anger.

Siena's confidence returned. "Kevin, you're finally here! Look at this woman—she's trying to send your own mother to the police! See how cruel she is? Open your eyes and realize what kind of heartless woman she really is!"

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Siena didn't back down. She wanted Kevin to see Norah's face, to make sure he understood everything.

Kevin's face was unreadable as he approached her. Coldly, he asked, "Who let you in?"

Siena responded, "I'm your mother. Why can't I come in?"

She felt justified, but Kevin's thin lips were pressed tightly together, his eyes cold and filled with menace.

For the first time, Siena saw the intensity of Kevin's anger. It sent a chill down her spine.

"Are you really going to burn down my house?" Kevin's voice grew colder with each word.

Siena, ever straightforward, quickly adjusted. "I just wanted to teach Norah a lesson. I didn't want to burn the house down, Kevin. How could I cause trouble for you..."

"You're not just trying to burn down my house. You're trying to harm Norah and the child she's carrying!" Kevin's tone was ice-cold, devoid of warmth. "You're doing it so openly—do you really think I won't do something about it?"

The coldness of his words made Siena's heart tremble. "Kevin..."

Kevin's chest rose and fell with heavy breaths. His fists were clenched, trembling with rage. His eyes were bloodshot. He sneered. "You still want me to act in your favor? Where's your dignity?"

Siena tried to regain control. "Kevin, I'm your mother..."

"Don't even say that. I'm not your son, am I?" Kevin's voice was low and forceful. He smirked again. "If anything happened to Norah today, how would you answer for it?"

Siena's face went pale, unable to believe what she was hearing. "Even if I'm not your biological mother, I raised you in the Edwards family. You're my son! How did you turn into this? Norah has humbled herself for you!"

Norah stood nearby, hearing the sharpness in Kevin's voice. She felt the tension growing. His anger was even more intense than she expected.

There was an unmistakable fury in his eyes—a desire to hurt Siena, to make her feel the pain she'd caused.

Norah grew worried, fearing that Kevin might actually do something drastic. After all, Siena was his mother, at least by name.

In the past, no matter how extreme the situation, Kevin always chose to turn a blind eye.

Just as Kevin took a step toward Siena, Norah grabbed his hand. “Kevin, this should be handled by the police...”

Kevin didn’t hear her. He shook off her hand with such force that Norah stumbled backward, almost falling.

Realizing his strength, Kevin looked back at her, momentarily surprised. His expression softened. “Norah...”

He rushed to steady her.

Norah, now a little shaken, struggled to stay on her feet. She almost lost her balance. Kevin’s reaction was so intense, his emotions so raw—it was like nothing she’d seen before. His usual calm demeanor was replaced by a fierce protectiveness.

She looked up at Kevin. His concern for her was clear. But why was he so shaken by Siena?

“Are you okay?” Kevin asked gently, his hand on her waist. “Did you get hurt? You should sit down if you’re feeling unwell.”

Norah stared into his eyes, temporarily pushing aside her confusion. “I’m fine. Really.”

She turned her gaze to Siena. “Take her to the police station. Let the law handle this.”

Siena, fearing Kevin would go too far and jeopardize his future, began to panic. She knew he was the president of the Edwards family, an officer with a spotless record. Any stain on his reputation could ruin him.

Kevin, without hesitation, said, “We’ll do it your way.”

He turned to his subordinates. “Take her away!”

Siena’s panic increased. “Kevin, you can’t listen to Norah! I’m your mother! You want me to go to prison?”

Her words were sharp, filled with bitterness. She raged at Norah, blaming her for everything. “What kind of witchcraft has this woman used on you, Kevin? I won’t forgive you, Norah. If you dare to cause me trouble with Bianca, I’ll make sure you regret it...”

Siena’s rant continued, throwing every accusation and threat she could think of at Norah. But no matter how loud she screamed, she couldn’t escape being taken to the police.

Soon, the room fell silent.

Kevin glanced at the scorched floor. "We can't stay here. I'll take you somewhere else—somewhere more comfortable."

"It's fine." Norah didn't mind. "It's just a little burned. We can fix it. Don't go through the trouble of moving."

Kevin insisted, "As long as you're comfortable, it's no trouble at all."

Norah shook her head. "I'm fine. There's no need."

Kevin didn't press further. He had someone repair the damaged areas, then ordered his subordinates to tighten security around Norah. No one could see her without strict checks—not even his family members.

It was all for her safety.

Still suspicious, Norah asked, "Did you release Bianca?"

Kevin turned to her, his voice calm. "Yes. What's the issue?"

Norah's expression changed. "You know she's connected to the organization. Why would you let her out? It's a slap in the face to the people who died because of her!"

Kevin's voice remained steady. "There's no concrete evidence yet."

Norah's frustration grew. "What do you mean 'no evidence'? Do you need to see her kill someone with your own eyes? You know she poisoned me, and she's Calvin's daughter. Why isn't that enough proof? Do we need to witness the crime firsthand to believe it?"

Kevin tried to calm her. "Don't get too upset. Be careful of the baby."

He reached for her stomach, but Norah pulled away quickly, refusing his touch.

"Why are you defending her? You've always done this, Kevin. You keep protecting her—what's the difference now? She's still harassing me!"

"Do you have proof?" Kevin asked, his voice measured.

Norah stared at him, her voice cold. "Isn't this proof? Once Bianca's scandal breaks, she'll see me as her enemy. She'll keep trying to ruin my life!"

"Then why keep doing this?" Kevin asked, his tone turning serious. "Are all the reports true? Without proof, this will have to go to court."

Norah's anger flared. "I am the proof! Why don't you see it? You keep saying you love me, but you're still prioritizing her!"

Kevin responded firmly. "No. That's not true."

"Then why let her out? Why are you allowing her to hurt me? If anything happens to me or the baby, it's on you!"

Kevin's frustration broke through. "I said I didn't let her out to hurt you!"

The sharpness in his voice made Norah stop, her anger turning to confusion. Kevin realized his mistake and immediately softened, stepping toward her. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have raised my voice."

But Norah was still upset, struggling against his grasp.

She winced in pain as he held her wrist too tightly. "You're hurting me!"