

# Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life chapter 41

## Chapter 41

Kevin stepped out of the ward and saw Bonnie and Norah together. He greeted, "Aunt."

Bonnie, furious, snapped, "Don't call me that! Do you even consider me your aunt? How could you plan a divorce with Norah without telling me? Have you forgotten your grandfather's words to take care of her? And now, for Bianca, who's lying in a hospital bed pretending to be innocent, you're throwing away your marriage!"

Siena, overhearing, couldn't hold back: "Bonnie, watch your words. What Kevin decides about his marriage is his business, not yours. You have no right to scold him just because you're older!"

Norah, uncomfortable with the argument, hurried over to stop Bonnie, not wanting the scene to escalate. But this wasn't just about the divorce—it was about Bonnie's long-standing dislike for Siena. Bonnie glared at Siena, saying, "I'm talking to my nephew. What right do you have to interfere?"

"Bonnie, you're going too far!" Siena shot back.

The two women had never gotten along. Now, with their dislike for each other bubbling over, they exchanged sharp words. Bonnie, looking down on Siena, was harsh. "You may have done something for Kevin as a mother, but you have no say here. I can scold my nephew as I see fit, and it's none of your concern."

Siena, hurt by Bonnie's words, tried to defend herself: "Kevin, look at how your aunt speaks to you! She acts like this house belongs to her alone!"

As their argument heated up, Kevin interrupted sternly, "I never agreed to the divorce. It won't happen."

Both women fell silent, surprised.

Bonnie asked, "What do you mean?"

Siena, equally confused, added, "Kevin, weren't you the one who wanted the divorce?"

Norah then admitted quietly, "I was the one who suggested it."

Bonnie was shocked, but even with this revelation, she refused to accept it. "No, I won't allow it!"

Norah felt guilty for causing trouble, but there was no undoing it now. "Aunt..."

But Bonnie ignored her and turned to Kevin. "You need to make this right. Talk to her until she changes her mind!"

Bonnie didn't blame Norah. She knew how much Norah cared for Kevin, which made her even more disappointed. Kevin, however, had been indifferent throughout their marriage, making Norah's disappointment inevitable.

As things calmed down, Siena left to care for Bianca, and Kevin turned to Norah. "Did you tell my aunt?"

Norah regretted letting it slip and apologized, "I'm sorry."

Kevin's expression softened as he asked, "Do you really want a divorce?"

Norah remained silent, reflecting on her feelings. She wanted a fresh start, free from the pain of seeing Kevin and Bianca together.

When she didn't respond, Kevin pressed, "Is being with me causing you that much trouble?"

Norah felt tears welling up. His gentle tone only made her emotions harder to control. "A little," she admitted, lowering her head.

Kevin clenched his fists, thinking about how she had married him only for appearances. He knew she had never truly asked for anything from him. After a moment, he sighed, "Let's wait until the three-year agreement is up before we divorce."

Norah nearly broke down, but she held back her tears. Forcing a smile, she replied, "Okay."

Kevin noticed her sincere smile and realized their marriage had been more of a burden to her than he thought.

Looking at the time, Norah pushed her emotions aside. “I’m still your secretary, even if I won’t be your wife. You should stay with Bianca. I have an appointment this afternoon, so I’ll be leaving.”

Kevin nodded. “Alright.”

Norah smiled, nodded back, and walked away. As soon as she turned, her smile faded, and tears began to fall.

Kevin watched her leave, noticing her quick pace as if she couldn’t wait to get away from him.

At the Hilton Hotel, several CEOs were gathered, drinking. Norah sat with Tessa, knowing that usually, Kevin would be there beside her. With Kevin at the hospital, she attended alone, planning to make a brief appearance.

However, the host, Mr. Lopez, unexpectedly called on Norah to drink. Remembering her previous allergic reaction to alcohol, she politely declined, “Mr. Lopez, I’m allergic to alcohol. Please understand.”

But Mr. Lopez, already drunk, insisted, “Norah, we’ve met before. Don’t be so reserved. Mr. Edwards usually drinks with us, and you’re representing him today. Don’t make excuses!”

“Mr. Lopez, I really—” she began.

“If you don’t drink, you’re not giving me face!” Mr. Lopez interrupted, pouring a glass for her.

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Chapter 42

Seeing this, Tessa took the wine and said, “Mr. Lopez, Ms. White doesn’t drink, so I’ll drink on her behalf.”

Mr. Lopez frowned. “That’s not right.”

Tessa felt embarrassed. With little social experience, she was nervous and unsure, afraid of making a mistake.

“Norah, you can’t let your assistant drink for you.”

Since both women were present, Mr. Lopez felt emboldened and spoke less politely. “Norah, you represent Mr. Edwards. If Mr. Edwards were here, he’d drink with us. How can you refuse? Since you’re here, you should join us. Let me fill your glass. Let’s enjoy ourselves tonight.”

Others chimed in, “Norah, don’t be rude. Mr. Lopez offered you a drink, so accept it. Stop making excuses!”

“Don’t ruin the mood. If Mr. Edwards finds out you didn’t handle this well, you’ll be in trouble!”

Norah disliked these situations. Even if Kevin could drink, it didn’t mean he would be forced. They treated Kevin with respect, so why did they think they could take advantage of her just because she was a woman?

Norah could tolerate a lot at work, but not this kind of humiliation.

Mr. Lopez pushed the wine glass to her lips, insisting, “Norah, drink up!”

Seeing this, Tessa, feeling disrespected on Norah’s behalf, teared up. “Ms. White...”

Norah turned her head away, refusing. “She said she can’t drink.”

Mr. Lopez’s expression darkened as he slammed the wine glass onto the table. The force shattered it, spilling red wine everywhere and startling Tessa.

“Norah, we’ve treated you well. Why are you acting all high and mighty?” Mr. Lopez, emboldened by alcohol, became angry. “Whatever Mr. Edwards gives you, we can too. How much do you want? Is this enough?”

He pulled out a stack of money and slapped it onto the table. “This should cover your drink!”

Then, laughing, he tossed another stack in front of her. “Here’s more. Kneel and lick my shoes!”

The others laughed even louder, adding insults. “Norah, you’re just Mr. Edwards’ secretary. We only respect you because of him, but don’t take yourself too seriously! No matter what, you’re just a toy to Mr. Edwards. Do you really think you’re some kind of noblewoman?”

Norah was deeply insulted.

To them, she wasn't respected for her skills but seen as someone who got ahead by seducing men.

"Norah, stop pretending. Didn't you come here to drink with us? Is this money not enough?" Mr. Lopez taunted with a grin.

Norah took a deep breath, trying to stay rational. With so many people, they were outnumbered and needed to stay calm.

She stood up, facing the group with a cold tone. "Since Mr. Lopez doesn't want a pleasant meal, I'll take my leave. You can enjoy yourselves."

Norah turned to leave, but Mr. Lopez grabbed her hand. "Where do you think you're going? You haven't had a drink yet!"

His touch repulsed her. She pushed him away. "Mr. Lopez, please respect yourself!"

"Respect? You're just Kevin's secretary. Who knows how many times he's slept with you? Offering you a drink is already a favor. Don't be ungrateful!" Mr. Lopez sneered. Norah's repeated refusals had tested his patience. He grabbed her, saying, "Whatever Kevin gives you, I can too. I'll get you a villa so you won't have to worry about anything. Being with me is much better than being with Kevin..."

"Get out!" Norah couldn't take it anymore and slapped him hard. "Don't touch me!"

Mr. Lopez, enraged, glared at her. "You little b\*tch! How dare you hit me? I'll kill you!"

Tessa was terrified.

Norah, worried about Tessa's safety, quickly pushed her toward the door. "It's dangerous here. Get out!"

Tessa, frightened, asked, "Ms. White, what will you do?"

Norah, though scared and trembling, knew she had to stay behind. "Go call for help. Don't hesitate, just go!"

Though timid, Tessa listened to Norah.

“Run? You think you can run, you b\*tch?”

Mr. Lopez chased after them and grabbed Norah’s hair.

Her neatly tied hair came loose, the pain numbing her scalp as he slapped her across the face.

The slap left her dazed, disoriented.

When she regained her senses, she found herself pressed against the table, Mr. Lopez’s large belly pinning her down, the stench of alcohol overwhelming her.

She felt sick, panic rising, but she forced herself to stay calm and struggled. “Get off me! If you touch me, Kevin won’t let you get away with it!”

Mr. Lopez laughed cruelly, seeing her only as a toy. “Kevin and I have business together. He wouldn’t ruin that over a woman. Don’t kid yourself. Even if you scream, no one’s coming to save you.”

Norah’s head burned with fear, but her heart turned cold.

Mr. Lopez was partly right. Kevin, being a businessman, would likely weigh the costs, and he might not stand by her.

Norah’s eyes stung with tears, feeling utterly helpless.

As Mr. Lopez’s hand reached her chest and he grinned triumphantly, Norah nearly gave up. She wanted to die rather than endure the humiliation.

Just as she was about to surrender, letting her hands fall limp, she closed her eyes.

“Ah——”

Suddenly, the weight pressing down on her lifted.

She heard a pained scream. Blinking through her tears, her vision blurred, she saw a figure.

Then, a warm coat was draped over her, a familiar scent calming her fear.

Overwhelmed, tears streamed down her face. At that moment, she felt utterly fragile. She threw her arms around his waist, crying out almost uncontrollably, “Kevin!”

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### Chapter 43

Kevin held Norah tightly, wishing he could take away all her pain. His chin rested on her head as he spoke with deep regret, “I’m here, Norah. It’s okay now, everything’s okay.”

Norah buried her head in his chest, her body still trembling. She cried out, “Why did you come so late? It was almost too late... I almost didn’t see you!”

Kevin held her close, his fists clenched in anger, but he kept his voice gentle, trying to comfort her. “I’m sorry I was late. Don’t be afraid. I won’t leave you alone again.”

He had rushed over because he was worried about her, but still, he had been too late.

Norah, overwhelmed by fear and anger, hit him on the chest as she sobbed, “You always leave me! Before, now, you always abandon me.”

She couldn’t even remember how many times she had felt abandoned, and each time, it left her feeling lost.

Kevin held her tighter, wrapping his suit around her protectively. “I won’t do that again, Norah. Please, trust me this time. I’ll never abandon you again.”

Norah continued to cry but stopped hitting him. She couldn’t control her fear, shrinking further into his arms, trembling as if trying to shield herself from the world.

Kevin patiently soothed her, gently stroking her forehead until she calmed down and stopped shaking so much. He then carefully laid her on the sofa and asked someone to watch over her.

Afterward, Kevin slowly rolled up his sleeves and glared at Mr. Lopez, who was lying on the ground, half-drunk and half-conscious.

A basin of water was poured on Mr. Lopez's face, jolting him awake. Realizing the mess he had caused, he looked up at Kevin, whose cold stare filled him with fear. Panicking, Mr. Lopez pleaded, "Mr. Edwards, I didn't mean it! I was drunk. Please, don't take it seriously!"

"Not meant to? Do you think that excuses it?" Kevin's face remained expressionless, his voice icy as he stepped on Mr. Lopez's fingers with his leather shoes. "Anyone who touches her will pay for it!"

"Ah—" Mr. Lopez screamed, clutching his crushed fingers. "Kevin, we're business partners! You can't do this to me. If I stop working with you, you'll suffer huge losses. Is this worth it for a woman?"

Kevin sneered and leaned closer, his voice full of menace. "Mr. Lopez, you're too naive. If I want, your position will be gone by tomorrow."

Fear gripped Mr. Lopez. Kevin's words made it clear that his status could be stripped away, and their partnership would continue without him.

"Impossible, Kevin. You're bluffing. If you harm me, you'll regret it... Ah!" Mr. Lopez's words were cut off by a sharp kick to his stomach, leaving him writhing in pain, blood staining the floor.

The others in the room, terrified by what they saw, trembled and stammered, "Mr. Edwards, we didn't do anything! This was all Mr. Lopez's doing!"

They desperately tried to distance themselves, hoping to avoid Mr. Lopez's fate.

Kevin, his hands now stained with blood, looked nothing like his usual composed self. He seemed like a demon from hell, indifferent to their pleas. Without another glance at them, he wiped the blood off his hands, then gently picked Norah up from the sofa and walked out.

As they left, the room echoed with the sounds of Mr. Lopez's agony.

Norah fell into a deep sleep, haunted by nightmares of being chased by a demon. She tried to run, but her legs wouldn't move, and the overwhelming fear suffocated her. She sobbed, her tears flowing uncontrollably.

Seeing this, Kevin wiped the tears from her face.



Norah was burning up with a fever. Tessa, crying by her side, was about to call for help when she saw Kevin arrive just in time to prevent disaster.

Through her tears, Tessa apologized, "Mr. Edwards, it's my fault. I didn't take care of Ms. White. She's burning up. We should take her to the hospital."

Kevin, cold and distant like a block of ice, replied, "No need. Kian, take her home."

He then carried Norah to the car and drove away.

Tessa, still blaming herself, continued to cry uncontrollably. Kian tried to reassure her, "Don't worry, Tessa. Mr. Edwards is with her. Norah will be fine."

But Tessa, trembling with fear, cried out, "Ms. White is in danger, and Mr. Edwards... he seems like a different person, like he's ready to kill someone. I'm so scared."

Kian didn't delve into their relationship, but any doubts he had were now gone. He warned Tessa, "It's okay now, but you should be careful in the future. Norah is very important to Mr. Edwards, and none of us can afford to upset her."

Though Tessa didn't fully understand, she nodded.

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In the dark bedroom, Norah woke up from her nightmare, screaming, "No!"

Disoriented and wide-eyed, she instinctively recoiled, rejecting any touch. "Stay away!"

"It's me, Norah," Kevin whispered softly.

Recognizing him, Norah slowly realized where she was, but she still shivered uncontrollably.

Her face was red and swollen, and Kevin gently applied ice to her bruises. "Did the pain wake you? I'll put some medicine on it soon."

Norah's eyes welled up with tears, and she lowered her head, wrapping her arms tightly around herself.

Kevin, sitting beside her, noticed how distant she seemed and tried to comfort her by holding her close. But Norah pulled away, saying sharply, “Don’t touch me!”

Realizing her outburst, she turned her head away, trying to regain her composure. “I want to take a bath.”

Kevin replied, “You’ve already had a bath.”

“I want to take another one,” she insisted, her voice tense as she scratched at her skin.

Seeing her distress, Kevin agreed, “Okay, I’ll get the water ready.”

He went to the bathroom, filled the tub, checked the temperature, and then called for her when everything was ready.

Norah walked in and immediately said, “Leave.”

Kevin hesitated, concerned, “Are you sure you’ll be okay alone?”

“Yes,” Norah answered firmly.

After one last glance, Kevin left the bathroom, unaware of just how deeply she was struggling.

Once he was gone, Norah let her guard down. Her face pale, her eyes red, she felt dirty everywhere.

She sat in the tub, turned on the shower, and scrubbed herself harshly with soap, as if trying to wash away every trace of what had happened. She scrubbed until her skin was red and raw, but she felt no pain—only the deep disgust from being touched by someone so vile.

Kevin, waiting outside, kept an eye on the time. Ten minutes passed, and he knocked on the door. “Norah, are you finished?”

There was no response.

Sensing something was wrong, Kevin’s face tightened with worry. “I’m coming in.”

# Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life chapter 44

## Chapter 44

When Kevin opened the bathroom door, he saw Norah sitting in the bathtub, scrubbing her skin harshly in silence, as if afraid he might hear her.

“Norah, stop!”

Kevin rushed over, gently grabbing her hands to prevent her from hurting herself.

Norah's eyes were red. When Kevin touched her, she pulled away, struggling. “Don't touch me. I'm dirty...”

“You're not dirty.” Kevin whispered, holding her gently to stop her from causing more harm. “You're not dirty.”

Norah couldn't shake the memory of being pinned down. The thought made her feel sick. Kevin's touch only made her feel more unclean. She shook her head, saying, “Don't comfort me. I know I'm dirty. Even I feel disgusting.”

Norah kept scrubbing her raw skin.

“Norah.”

No matter how much Kevin called her, she couldn't hear him. She just kept repeating, “I'm dirty, I need to wash it off.”

Suddenly, Norah's voice faltered, her lips trembled, and she froze, staring at Kevin with tear-filled eyes as he bent down and kissed her neck gently.

“Norah, you're not dirty. You're clean, inside and out. It's others who are filthy.”

His low voice was like a beacon, trying to pull her out of the darkness.

But words alone weren't enough—his actions followed.

He kissed the spots she had scrubbed raw, where she had been violated. Each kiss was soft, as if he was handling something precious. He reassured her gently, “I've cleaned this spot, and this one too. No one will ever hurt you again.”

He kissed her repeatedly, not caring that someone else had touched her, as if he was washing away every trace of what had happened.

Norah's eyes filled with tears, and she stopped resisting his touch.

Her tense hands relaxed, and she said, "Kevin."

"Hm?" Kevin looked up at her.

He was her only protector. With a sob, Norah asked, "Why are you so good to me?"

He had pulled her out of despair.

He had done it before, and now he was doing it again.

He had entered her life and brought light to her otherwise ordinary existence.

Kevin stroked her hair, replying, "You're my wife. If I don't treat you well, who will?"

Norah buried her head in his chest, reluctant to let go, and said with a bittersweet smile, "What if I grow too attached? What if I can't leave you in the future? I'll cling to you like glue, never able to let go."

The better he treated her, the harder it would be to leave. She had been ready to step aside, to stop being a burden to him. But he had saved her again.

Kevin responded, "Then stay with me, don't go anywhere."

These were the gentlest words Norah had ever heard from Kevin. He was tender and patient with her.

Norah closed her eyes, savoring his care. She knew he was only comforting her because she was hurt. She couldn't believe everything he said; there would always be a place in his life for Bianca.

She had been in the bath long enough, and the water had turned cold. Kevin patted her back and said, "The water's cold. You'll catch a cold. Let me take you back to bed."

"Okay," Norah answered softly.

Kevin lifted Norah out of the water, placing her on his lap, not caring that she was soaking wet.

He carefully dried her with a towel.

Norah gazed at Kevin with warm eyes, leaning her head on his shoulder.

Kevin carried her back to bed, and she clung to him, unwilling to let go. Kevin chuckled, "Are you that attached to me?"

Norah wrapped her arms around his neck, saying, "I want you to stay with me."

"I'm not going anywhere." Kevin stroked her cheek. "Your skin's all red. Don't move too much when you sleep, so you don't hurt yourself more, okay?"

Norah looked at him and finally understood why Bianca acted so vulnerable around him.

Sometimes, showing weakness gets you what you want.

She showed a little vulnerability, and Kevin responded with genuine tenderness.

"Okay." Despite her reluctance, Norah let go.

Kevin tucked her in and sat by the bed. "Are you cold?"

Norah shook her head. "No."

"You have a low fever," Kevin said with concern. "I'll use a cool towel to bring it down."

"Okay, you're so kind." Norah said with sincerity, looking at him.

Kevin smiled and gently pinched her nose. Norah didn't flinch, just kept her gaze on him, wanting to remember his kindness forever.

"Norah," Kevin said, "Don't trust others too easily."

He placed a cool towel on her forehead, his voice low and soothing. "I won't always be here to protect you. Don't be fooled by a man's kindness."

Hearing this, Norah couldn't help but feel a pang in her chest. She forced a smile, pretending to be strong. "How could I be fooled so easily? I'm not a little girl anymore."

"I think you're easy to fool. Didn't you fall for that guy Anthony?" Kevin asked softly.

Norah hesitated, not answering.

Kevin's curiosity grew. "You've never told me what he looks like, this man you've been thinking about all these years."

Norah averted her gaze, murmuring, "He's a bit like you, but gentler."

Kevin felt a twinge of regret. He realized he might not be as kind as the man in her memories.

"Get some sleep," Kevin said, deciding not to press further. Norah didn't want to discuss it.

Those memories were her comfort, her secrets. If they were exposed, she would be the only one left feeling embarrassed.

She rested her head on Kevin's arm and closed her eyes.

Kevin lay beside her, watching her sleep. A mixture of emotions swirled inside him as he stroked her delicate face. "The girl who's been with me for so long will one day belong to someone else," he thought, feeling an unexpected sense of reluctance.

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Norah stayed home for three days. When she returned to work, she discovered that those who hurt her didn't escape consequences.

She thought the incident would end their business with Edwards, causing losses. But Mr. Lopez was removed from his position, and a new person replaced him, continuing the partnership with Edwards.

The others involved were still recovering in the hospital.

It was rumored that Mr. Lopez had embezzled company funds and falsified accounts. He now faced up to ten years in prison.

Tessa was the first to approach Norah. “Ms. White, are you okay?”

Seeing Tessa’s red eyes, Norah replied, “I’m fine now. Please don’t cry.”

Tessa sniffed, on the verge of tears again. “It’s all my fault. I put you in danger. I haven’t slept well since.”

Norah gently patted her head, saying, “Don’t worry too much. It’s not your fault. In fact, I should thank you for getting help just in time.”

## **Mr. Edwards’ Unraveled Life chapter 45**

### Chapter 45

Tessa said, “No, I didn’t have any time. I just happened to run into Mr. Edwards, who was rushing in when I was leaving. Ms. White, Mr. Edwards seems like he can predict the future. He looked really worried about you.”

Tessa still found it strange and told Norah, “Ms. White, you don’t know how terrifying Mr. Edwards was when he arrived. He was like a different person. He crippled Mr. Lopez and beat up everyone involved. He was furious, held you tightly, and didn’t let anyone else touch you.”

Tessa’s words made Norah pause, and she reached for her water to take a sip.

“Ms. White, does Mr. Edwards care that much about his employees? I’ve never seen it before. If I got hurt, would he be just as concerned?” Tessa, puzzled, wondered out loud, “Even after all these years with him, he never shows this much concern. Ms. White, does Mr. Edwards like you?”

“Cough, cough...”

Norah choked on her water when she heard that.

Tessa quickly patted her back. “Ms. White, you choked on your water.”

Feeling uneasy, Norah quickly denied it, “No way, how could Mr. Edwards like me!”

Still confused, Tessa continued gossiping, “They all say that Mr. Edwards is in love with Bianca, the singer. He’s spent a lot of money on her just to make her happy. They also say Bianca was his first love, and when she came back, they rekindled things. But something doesn’t add up to me.”

“Ms. White, you must know more about this,” Tessa added, thinking that as Mr. Edwards’ personal secretary, Norah would know his private affairs.

Norah replied indifferently, “I don’t know, maybe.”

Tessa shook her head, still doubtful, “If that’s true, why is there no real evidence? Even if Mr. Edwards wouldn’t admit it, Bianca made such a scene. Someone would have caught something on camera, but there’s nothing. Those reports seem made up, but people keep spreading them.”

These rumors had circulated at the company more than once, but Norah never engaged in them.

As for Bianca, Norah had seen her with Kevin at the company many times, so she naturally assumed they had a relationship.

Bianca had business dealings with Edwards’. There were many more famous stars willing to work with Edwards’, yet Kevin chose Bianca. In the end, he probably pitied her.

Norah finally said, “Alright, stop talking about Mr. Edwards’ private matters and just focus on your work.”

Tessa nodded, “Okay, Ms. White.”

Returning to work, Norah sensed a strange atmosphere. People were polite and friendly on the surface, but behind her back, they gave her odd looks.

Paulina was now more reserved, no longer competing for attention, but she still had a smug look every time she glanced at Norah.

After many years in the workplace, Norah had grown used to different environments. She didn’t overthink it and just focused on her job.

During her lunch break, Norah went to the bathroom.



The sink water was running, and she overheard some employees whispering, “Did you hear? Norah took time off because she was raped!”

“What? No way! Norah is close to Mr. Edwards. Who would dare?”

“You don’t get it. Norah wanted to move up in the world. As Mr. Edwards’ secretary, she knew she couldn’t be his wife. After so long, she probably looked for another way. Using her looks, she tried to become Mr. Lopez’s lover. When that didn’t work, she accused him of rape. She’s ruined him—he’s going to jail!”

“Norah seems so kind, but she’s obviously crafty. No wonder she stays close to Mr. Edwards. I bet she’s used plenty of tricks!”

“Ha! You’re just now realizing Norah isn’t innocent? I saw through her long ago. Look, everyone else here has more experience and talent than Norah. Paulina is way more capable and senior, but Norah still overshadows her, just because she seduced Mr. Edwards with her pretty face! This is karma—she’s lost everything and got raped...”

Suddenly, with a loud “bang,” Norah emerged from the toilet, appearing behind them.

The employees who had been putting on makeup were so startled that they smeared their lipstick.

“Ms. White!”

The group quickly straightened up, greeting her respectfully.

Only Malani Grewal, who had spread the rumors, held her head high, looking at Norah with disdain.

Malani was one of Paulina’s subordinates. She had connections through Paulina’s family, which is how she got her job at Edwards’. She was still new to the company.

Paulina, who had worked her way up, knew how to balance things and took care of Malani, knowing her family background.

Norah’s face showed no emotion as she washed her hands, ignoring them.

The group grew nervous, unable to read her reaction.

Only Malani mistook Norah's silence for fear. With her arms crossed, she said arrogantly, "Some people are just good at pretending. If you don't want people to know, then don't do bad things."

Norah calmly dried her hands with a tissue, then turned to Malani and asked with a smile, "Are you talking to me?"

Malani replied confidently, "Stop pretending. Everyone in the company knows about your scandal. If I were you, I'd resign out of shame."

Norah asked, "What scandal? Who's spreading it?"

"Does it need spreading? Someone saw you drinking with several men!" Malani, feeling smug, added, "You got your position by drinking with men, right? You use your body to climb the ladder. It's disgusting."

Without saying a word, Norah slapped Malani across the face.

Everyone around was shocked.

Malani was stunned for a few seconds before she shouted, "How dare you hit me? My parents never hit me. How dare you?"

Norah coldly responded, "You can slander me, but I can't hit you? If you spread rumors about me again, it won't just be a slap. I'll sue you, and you'll learn that your lies can land you in jail!"

Malani's eyes turned red with anger as she nearly stomped her feet. "You b!tch, Norah!"

Malani tried to hit Norah back, but Norah was ready. She grabbed Malani's hand and swung it toward her other cheek!