

# Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life chapter 46

## Chapter 46

Malani had no chance to fight back. Her face turned red from the slaps, and she screamed. She had never been humiliated like this before and was absolutely furious.

Norah said coldly, "If I don't put you in your place, you'll never learn how to survive at Edwards!"

Malani demanded, "Norah, what right do you have to hit my people?"

The commotion attracted a crowd, and everyone came over to watch.

When Paulina heard what was happening, she rushed over and saw her subordinate being beaten by Norah. She widened her eyes and quickly pulled them apart.

Malani, still being slapped by Norah, cried out as she saw her rescuer arrive. "Ms. Paulina!"

She covered her face and ran to Paulina. "Norah hit me; it was too much!"

Paulina pulled Malani behind her, furious. "Norah, you're out of control! You're becoming more arrogant by the day. Do you really think Edwards Group belongs to your family? You hit people like you don't even care about anyone else!"

Norah's hand ached, so she shook it out and said, "If she's under your care, then keep her in line. Don't let her spread lies. If she hadn't messed up, I wouldn't have hit her."

Paulina sneered, "Lies? She's telling the truth! Everyone knows about your scandals! Isn't this how you climbed to the top?"

Norah retorted, "So that's where she got those lies—from you."

Paulina had been spreading rumors to tarnish Norah's reputation for years, but this time, it had crossed a line.

Paulina denied it. “Norah, don’t throw baseless accusations around. Even if I didn’t say it, others would. But that’s no excuse to hit Malani. Apologize now, and we can move on. If you don’t, this won’t end well for you!”

With the crowd watching, Paulina couldn’t back down. Letting this go would make her look weak.

Norah sneered, “Clean your mouth before you speak. I won’t apologize.”

Paulina, holding Malani’s hand, said, “Norah, you’ll regret your actions today! Do you even know who Malani’s family is? You’re risking your job by messing with her. You won’t survive in this industry!”

Malani added angrily, “I’ll tell my uncle! Norah, you’re finished!”

With that, Malani ran out of the bathroom.

Malani’s uncle was the vice president of the company, someone with real power. If he wanted someone fired, it wouldn’t be difficult.

Norah was just one of the secretaries in the office. Offending the vice president’s niece could easily cost her the job.

Paulina had already found out about Malani’s background, so she had been encouraging her to say bad things about Norah and stir up trouble. Most people in the office knew the rumors about Norah were false, but they were too scared to speak up.

Malani, being young and bold, was the perfect pawn. Paulina’s plan was simple: get Norah into trouble and ruin her career.

Watching Malani run off, Paulina felt confident that Norah would finally get what she deserved.

The others watching felt sorry for Norah. She was just a secretary with far less power than the vice president, and now she was in real trouble.

Soon, Vice President Grewal showed up with Malani, ready to settle the score. “Who dared to bully Malani?”

Malani pointed at Norah in the tea room. “Uncle, it was her. She hit me.”

Paulina pretended to be concerned. "Vice President Grewal, I'm so sorry. I couldn't protect Malani. I really don't have much authority in this office."

Her words subtly hinted that she was on the same level as Norah but had been overshadowed.

Vice President Grewal had heard bad things about Norah before, but since she was close to Mr. Edwards, he hadn't done anything. This time, he wasn't going to let it slide. "Norah, you're just a secretary, but you dared to hit my niece. Do you really think you're untouchable because you're close to Mr. Edwards? If I give the order, you're out of the Edwards Group!"

Vice President Grewal had been at Edwards Group longer than Norah. Although they rarely crossed paths, he knew of her.

Norah, however, had her principles. She didn't pay attention to gossip unless it crossed her bottom line. Even though Vice President Grewal was furious, Norah held her ground.

"Vice President Grewal, I know Malani is your niece, and it's natural to care for her. But you need to recognize right from wrong. She spreads lies and slanders me. We could get along if she would stop. Actions have consequences; she can't just do whatever she wants."

Furious, Vice President Grewal shouted, "You're defiant! You dare lecture me? I'll teach you a lesson today! Arrest Norah! I want to see how long she'll keep talking!"

But the office staff hesitated. Even with Vice President Grewal's power, they were wary of touching Norah.

Seeing this, Vice President Grewal's face darkened. "What's the matter? You won't listen to me?"

Paulina saw an opportunity and jumped in. "I'll do it! Grab Norah!"

Her people seized Norah. Though Norah struggled, she couldn't break free and was held down like a prisoner.

"This is a workplace, not the Grewal family. You're enabling Paulina, making her believe she's always right. Every time something happens, you back her up. You're harming her!" Norah protested.

Vice President Grewal glared at her. "It's not your place to speak! You hit my niece, and now you'll pay. Slap her until she admits she's wrong!"

This was exactly what Paulina wanted. Finally, she had a chance to get back at Norah.

She stepped in front of Norah, who refused to bow her head, and roughly grabbed her chin, digging in her nails.

Norah winced in pain.

Paulina sneered, "Norah, you've finally fallen into my hands. Let's see how you escape this time!"

Paulina raised her hand, ready to hit Norah, eager to ruin her looks and her life. Without her beauty and job, Norah would be nothing.

Just as Paulina was about to strike, a commanding voice rang out from outside, "How dare you hit Norah!"

## **Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life chapter 47**

### Chapter 47

Kevin entered the office, followed by a group of people. His presence was intense and cold, causing others to instinctively keep their distance.

Paulina had intended to punish Norah harshly, ensuring she had no chance to recover. However, Kevin's unexpected return stopped her in her tracks.

Her raised hand froze as she reconsidered her approach. When Kevin appeared, fear prevented her from striking Norah.

"Mr. Edwards!"

The office staff quickly made way for Kevin.

Kevin surveyed the chaotic scene and the subdued Norah. His expression hardened, his eyes cold as they swept the room. "If I hadn't seen this myself, I'd have thought this was vice president Grewal's domain, not my company."

Vice president Grewal's expression shifted, visibly shaken by Kevin's words. He tried to respond politely, "No, Mr. Edwards, that's not the case. My niece

was struck by Norah. She's the jewel of our Grewal family, and no one has ever laid a hand on her. She's been deeply wronged, and as her uncle, I must defend her. Besides, Norah is being defiant. After hitting my niece, she refused to admit her mistake and even lectured me. How can someone like that continue working for you, Mr. Edwards?"

He aimed to highlight Norah's flaws, hoping Kevin would dismiss her. However, Kevin always supported Norah as his secretary.

Kevin turned to Norah and asked, "Do you admit to what vice president Grewal said?"

Norah replied, "No, it was Malani who started spreading rumors about me, damaging my reputation. I confronted her, but she continued to provoke me. Her actions hurt me, and I was just standing up for myself. I'm not wrong, and I won't apologize."

"See, Mr. Edwards? Norah is so arrogant. She won't admit her mistake and still thinks she's right," vice president Grewal said angrily.

Kevin's gaze hardened as he looked at vice president Grewal. "Didn't you hear? Your niece provoked her first. What did Norah do wrong?"

Kevin's direct support for Norah left vice president Grewal momentarily stunned. Recovering, he insisted, "But Mr. Edwards, my niece was the one who got hit!"

He thought Kevin hadn't understood the situation clearly.

Kevin's face remained expressionless as he coldly responded, "Vice president Grewal, do you think that because you're a senior member of the Edwards Group, I should automatically side with your relatives?"

Vice president Grewal felt the intensity of Kevin's cold stare, which seemed sharp enough to cut. If he pushed further, it might end badly for him.

He quickly realized the pressure he was under.

"In the Edwards Group, everyone is treated equally. If you make a mistake, you face the consequences. Your niece is spoiled and arrogant, and she disrespected her superior. She deserved to be disciplined. What's wrong with what I said?"

Kevin's words made the office staff exchange glances, acknowledging that he had a point, even if it felt unsettling. In this company, Kevin's word was law.

Malani, unable to accept it, protested, "Mr. Edwards, it was Norah who bullied me!"

Kevin's sharp gaze silenced Malani. Her confidence crumbled, and she retreated behind vice president Grewal, too scared to speak further.

Kevin's eyes remained cold as he addressed vice president Grewal, "Your niece seems to enjoy talking too much."

Although furious, vice president Grewal knew better than to push his luck further.

While Kevin's tone was measured, the message was clear—Malani had crossed a line, and Kevin was displeased.

Not wanting to escalate things, vice president Grewal decided to defuse the situation. He feared that continuing the argument could cost him his position at the Edwards Group. He quickly conceded, "Mr. Edwards, I was short-sighted and misunderstood. Secretary White was wronged this time."

Kevin, with one hand in his pocket, kept his emotions hidden but spoke firmly, "I'm glad you understand, but does your niece?"

Vice president Grewal pulled Malani forward. "You spoke out of turn. Apologize to Secretary White now and stop spreading rumors behind her back."

Malani, shocked that she was being forced to apologize after being slapped twice, cried out, "Uncle, why should I apologize to her? I won't!"

She broke down, causing a scene.

Vice president Grewal glanced at Kevin, noticing his growing impatience.

In the Edwards family, he knew that Kevin's decisions were final. It was best not to stir up more trouble.

Without hesitation, vice president Grewal slapped Malani and ordered, "Stop acting up and apologize, or you'll kneel here!"

Malani, never having been disciplined like this before, was stunned by her uncle's anger. She covered her face, trembling as she looked at Norah, who was still upset. In a shaky voice, she said, "Ms. White, I'm sorry for my outspokenness and spreading lies."

Paulina was stunned. Not even vice president Grewal could stand against Norah.

Kevin's unwavering support for Norah, even at the expense of disrespecting vice president Grewal, left Paulina realizing that as long as Kevin backed Norah, no one could touch her.

Norah hadn't expected Kevin's unconditional support. Kevin claimed to support what was right, not who he was related to, but he instinctively sided with her.

As long as she didn't admit fault, he would stand by her.

After the confrontation, Kevin returned to his office as if nothing had happened.

The staff had witnessed everything.

From that moment on, no one dared to mess with Norah. They treated her with utmost respect.

Even Paulina, intimidated, quickly left, afraid that if she stayed, she would become the next target.

Norah later brought some documents to Kevin's office. As soon as she entered, Kevin's voice broke the silence, "Did you get hurt?"

She looked at him and replied, "No."

Kevin continued, "If you face any trouble, don't try to handle it alone. You can call me. If your assistant hadn't told me, I wouldn't have known you were being bullied."

It was Tessa who had secretly informed Kevin.

Norah observed Kevin, who was now focused on his work again. After a moment of hesitation, she handed him the documents but couldn't resist

asking, “Why do you defend me so strongly at work? People talk, and if you keep this up, they’ll start spreading rumors about us.”

Kevin looked up and asked, “What kind of rumors?”

Norah was at a loss for words.

They had been secretly married for three years, and no one knew.

Norah had always been careful to avoid suspicion. Even as Kevin’s personal secretary, she maintained a professional distance to prevent gossip.

Another reason was Kevin’s indifference. No matter how tough things got for her, he never intervened.

Seeing her silence, Kevin pressed further, “Well, Norah, what rumors are you worried about?”

Norah clenched her fists, realizing she shouldn’t overthink it. She forced a smile and replied, “Don’t you know? People are saying I’m your mistress. It could harm our reputation in the future.”

## **Mr. Edwards’ Unraveled Life chapter 48**

### Chapter 48

Norah’s words were carefully balanced, neither too distant nor too close.

After the divorce, people would find reasons to gossip.

But Kevin felt that Norah was avoiding something. He had helped her, yet she seemed more worried about gossip or others finding out about their relationship.

Suddenly, Kevin’s expression turned cold, distant. “Are you really that afraid?”

Norah noticed his displeasure and explained calmly, “Kevin, I don’t want to harm your reputation. After the divorce, people might talk about us, and I know you wouldn’t want to hear those rumors. Plus, my reputation isn’t great right now, and it could drag you down.”



Kevin frowned and responded with a hint of sarcasm, “Norah, you’re so determined to clarify things between us, yet you say you have a bad reputation?”

His sarcastic tone caught Norah off guard.

Wasn’t that a good thing?

Some people had already called her his mistress—exactly the kind of talk he would hate the most.

She thought she was doing him a favor by protecting his reputation, ensuring their eventual divorce would be clean. She kept her distance, tried to help, but now she was being accused of overthinking.

Norah bit her lip, unsure of what he meant. “I’m not concerned about my reputation. I’m just trying to protect yours. I don’t want to affect your life.”

Kevin listened, growing more frustrated. He almost laughed, “You really care about me, don’t you? You’ve worked so hard over the years.”

Norah was startled again, but she calmly agreed, “It wasn’t hard. I did it all for you, for Edwards Group, and my job.”

Seeing Norah’s respectful, obedient demeanor, Kevin’s lips tightened into a straight line, but his eyes grew colder. He loosened his tie, his voice icy, “Norah, you’re really thoughtful!”

Norah looked up at him. His expression was neutral, as if he was complimenting her, but she couldn’t tell if he was pleased or angry.

She was used to reading his emotions, studying every detail of his face. She was certain she had done the right thing.

Logically, her actions and words made sense.

“Thank you, Kevin, for the compliment.”

Kevin’s mood darkened further. He turned away, not wanting to talk to her.

Seeing that he was busy and uninterested in continuing, Norah decided not to disturb him and left the office. But something didn’t feel right.

Was Kevin upset?

It seemed like he was, but she couldn't figure out why. Had she said something wrong? She didn't think so.

"Ms. White, Ms. White."

Tessa spotted Norah and called out excitedly.

Norah asked, "What is it?"

"You were just in Mr. Edwards' office, so you must have missed the news." Tessa looked like she had just discovered something huge.

Norah asked, "What news?"

"Bianca was discharged from the hospital and attended an event. Reporters swarmed her for interviews."

Norah was unimpressed, "She went to an event. So what? How is that newsworthy?"

"Bianca usually avoids reporters, but today she spoke to them. She didn't say much directly, but she hinted at things that make her look good. People used to dismiss the rumors about her and Mr. Edwards, but this time, it's not just rumors!"

Now Norah was interested. She quickly found the interview. Bianca was at the event, wearing a white dress.

Typically, celebrities only wear a dress once to important events, but Bianca wore this one twice.

If the media noticed, they'd definitely criticize her. But Bianca didn't seem to care.

She had lost a lot of weight, looking more fragile, but she still faced the cameras with a warm smile.

The reporters asked her about her near-death experience.

Bianca played the victim, sharing her story while projecting a positive, resilient image, saying she wouldn't do it again.

As she spoke, the live comments showed sympathy for Bianca, praising her for her strength.

A reporter then asked about her wearing the dress twice.

Bianca answered confidently, "Wearing this dress again feels like a fresh start. It means a lot to me. When I put it on, I feel alive and ready to face anything! I cherish everything beautiful."

Another reporter asked, "Someone gave you this dress. Can you tell us who? Was it your fiancé?"

Bianca smiled sweetly but didn't answer directly, "He's a very important person in my life. He gave me the courage and motivation to keep going."

After that, Cleo helped her leave.

The reporters, still curious, kept chasing her for answers, but Bianca remained silent.

Although she didn't say much, the reporters and online sleuths quickly pieced it together.

Once they realized the dress was a gift from Kevin, it became a hot topic.

Kevin was confirmed as Bianca's fiancé.

Bianca didn't mention it outright, but fans and netizens were thrilled, saying she had finally secured a wealthy husband.

Tessa commented, "Bianca's no pushover. She didn't say much, but she let the netizens do the talking. She acts uninterested, but she's clearly aiming to marry Mr. Edwards and used this chance to make it known. Even if they aren't officially together, she's pushing him to make it public. She's smart, playing her way into a rich family!"

Then, Tessa remembered something else, "Oh, the Edwards family's annual charity auction is in two days. Bianca is definitely hinting at the media now..."

She's really calculating. She'll be at the auction too, making her intentions clear!"

Tessa was unusually upset. After venting, Norah asked, "Why do you care so much about her?"

Tessa looked at Norah and pouted, "Don't you care? She's manipulating the media. It's too much."

"Why should I care?"

Norah knew Kevin had spent a million dollars on that dress for Bianca. She had long expected them to be together—it was only a matter of time. But she had noticed something else.

In the past, Bianca kept their relationship low-key because of her status. Now, she couldn't wait any longer. She didn't want to stay in the shadows; she wanted recognition.

Seeing Norah's calm reaction, Tessa continued, "Mr. Edwards was so worried about you last time, and he defended you today. He clearly treats you differently. He's never had any scandals except with Bianca, and even that was initiated by her, so it can't be serious. Ms. White, you shouldn't back down!"

## **Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life chapter 49**

Chapter 49

Tessa's supportive words made Norah chuckle. "Why do you think Mr. Edwards and I are in love?"

Tessa felt there was something subtle between them. After thinking it over, she said, "Mr. Edwards really cares about you. Maybe you don't see it, but it's clear to those watching. We can't let Bianca ruin your relationship."

In Tessa's mind, Norah and Kevin were perfect for each other.

Norah replied, "Tessa, don't get involved in the wrong matters. There's nothing between Mr. Edwards and me, and you shouldn't believe any gossip. Who he chooses to be with has nothing to do with me. Please don't talk about this anymore. If others hear it, they might spread rumors."

Tessa insisted, “Ms. White, I won’t tell anyone, but I didn’t say this because of gossip.”

Despite the rumors that Norah had used underhanded methods to get where she was, Tessa didn’t believe it. She knew Norah as an honest, kind boss who cared for her team.

Norah wasn’t bothered by the false report, but she couldn’t let it show. She had also noticed that Kevin had grown distant. He rarely spoke to her at work or home and had even started ignoring her. He no longer came home with her, sleeping in the study for the past few days.

Maybe he saw the report too and realized he needed to publicly acknowledge Bianca. That could be why he was keeping his distance. Norah didn’t say anything, but she felt a deep sense of loss.

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“This woman has no shame!”

Gloria, upset by Bianca’s actions, invited Norah out for tea.

When they met, Gloria immediately started venting her anger at Bianca.

Norah watched as Gloria downed her tea in frustration. “Who made you so angry?”

“You’re really asking? Didn’t you read the news? She’s flaunting her relationship with Kevin in the media. You’re not even divorced yet, and she’s already pulling this stunt. I wish I could shout from the rooftops that Bianca is just a shameless mistress!”

Norah calmly swirled her teacup. “So, you came to talk to me about this?”

“Of course! What else could make me this angry?” After ranting about Bianca, Gloria turned her frustration toward Kevin. “Kevin too—if he likes Bianca so much, he should marry her. Why keep stringing you along? It’s like he’s playing both sides, and it’s infuriating!”

Gloria genuinely cared about Norah and didn’t want to see her hurt in this marriage, even though the damage was already done. When Norah first got married, Gloria had been happy for her, thinking she would have a good life.

But over time, it became clear that Kevin didn't take her seriously, and Gloria's resentment toward him grew.

Norah didn't want Gloria to waste her energy worrying about her, so she said, "Gloria, I appreciate that you care, but you should just ignore Bianca from now on. There's no need to upset yourself over her."

"Are you saying I'm meddling in your business?" Gloria sounded even more upset. "Norah, we've been friends for years. How can I not worry about you? I was happy when you married into a wealthy family, but now I see how unhappy you are. You've been with Kevin for so long, and you've always loved him, but he's just wearing you down. Is it so wrong for me to say something?"

Gloria was a straightforward person who stood up for her friends, even if it sometimes made her feel uncomfortable.

Norah clenched her fists slightly. "No, I don't think that at all. You know me better than that. But this marriage was a contract from the start."

"What?" Gloria was shocked, standing up in disbelief. "You never told me! Why would Kevin marry you by contract? This doesn't make sense!"

Norah explained, "I told you before that Grandpa Edwards liked me and insisted I marry Kevin. At the time, I had no other choice."

Gloria hadn't fully understood the situation back then. She knew Norah liked Kevin, but Norah had never planned to marry him, so why the sudden change? Now she knew why.

"Give me a moment." Gloria was still processing the shock. "So you and Kevin have a contract marriage, arranged by his grandfather. Kevin didn't really want to marry you but did it to please his grandfather?"

"But this doesn't add up. Kevin isn't the type to just follow his family's wishes, especially with Bianca still in his heart. Why would he marry you so willingly?" Gloria rubbed her chin, sensing there was more to this story.

Norah said, "I've thought about it too. Kevin and I have a three-year contract, and when it's up, I'll divorce him."

“The deadline is approaching,” Gloria said, feeling even more upset. “If you get divorced, Bianca will flaunt her position as Mrs. Edwards and bully you as his secretary. No, I can’t stand the thought!”

Just imagining it made Gloria feel terrible.

Norah smiled. “I won’t let Bianca push me around. After the divorce, I’ll still be around Kevin.”

Gloria asked, “Have you decided to leave Kevin after the divorce?”

Norah sipped her tea. “Didn’t you say to always look forward? I’ve liked Kevin for so long, compromising my own happiness because I wouldn’t consider other men. Once I start looking elsewhere, I’ll realize there are better options, and I’ll regret my past decisions.”

Gloria finally felt a bit relieved. She had been angry because Norah was still with Kevin, but if Norah could move on, she wouldn’t have to worry anymore.

“It’s good you see things this way,” Gloria said. “Let Kevin be the one who regrets it.”

Gloria’s mood lifted, and after finishing their tea, the two went shopping.

“Tomorrow is the Edwards family celebration. There will be lots of people there. You should dress up nicely. Kevin bought Bianca a dress, so I’ll get one for you too. You need to look amazing. This might be your last chance to show up in style, so make it count,” Gloria urged, eager to outshine Bianca.

Norah usually followed the rules, but this time she agreed to change things up. “I’ll listen to you.”

Gloria grabbed Norah’s hand and led her to a luxury dress store.

“But I won’t spend your money,” Norah said.

Gloria frowned. “Why are you being so polite?”

Norah smiled. “Kevin gave me a credit card. I’d rather spend his money. After all these years of marriage, it’s time I took advantage of him.”

Gloria laughed. “You’re right!”

When they arrived at the store, they were greeted by an arrogant voice: “Make sure to adjust the dress size carefully. Ms. Lynch is the future Mrs. Edwards!”

## **Mr. Edwards’ Unraveled Life chapter 50**

Chapter 50

“If you don’t get it right, there will be consequences!”

Cleo, Bianca’s assistant, spoke down to the store manager with clear disdain.

No one dared to offend her, so the store manager replied respectfully, “Of course. We will make sure Ms. Lynch’s dress is perfect.”

“Tomorrow is the Edwards Group’s charity auction, and Ms. Lynch needs the dress ready by then,” Cleo demanded again.

The store manager felt uneasy. The dress had already been altered many times, with every change being met with more criticism. Despite years of experience, she had never faced such pressure.

She explained, “The dress was delivered days ago, and you’re just now bringing it back. It’s handmade, so any further alterations would need to be done by hand. I’m afraid it’s too late.”

Cleo wasn’t interested in excuses. She replied coldly, “Then drop everything else and focus on Ms. Lynch’s dress. This event is crucial for her. If you can’t finish it on time, your store might not survive.”

Since Bianca’s rise in the media, Cleo felt confident that Bianca would become Mrs. Edwards. Her tone was no longer polite.

The store manager was frustrated. Rushing to embroider the dress would delay other orders, risking more upset clients. She was in a tough spot.

Seeing the store manager hesitate, Cleo placed her bag on the table and snapped, “This shouldn’t be hard for you. Think carefully—would you rather offend other clients or the future Mrs. Edwards?”

The store manager knew the Edwards family’s influence. If she angered them, her store wouldn’t stand a chance.

Forcing a smile, she agreed, “Alright, we’ll do our best.”



Cleo sneered, “Not just your best, but make sure it’s done perfectly. Remember, no matter who comes in, Ms. Lynch takes priority—even over someone like Sasha Gibson!”

Sasha Gibson was a top actress whose fame could elevate anyone she worked with. Despite her high status, Cleo made it clear that Bianca was now the priority.

The store manager, now even more stressed, nodded quickly. “Understood.”

Gloria, who had been in a good mood, overheard Cleo and became furious. “They’re so arrogant, acting like they own the place before they’ve even secured the position! This store has a long history, but they’re threatening to shut it down like it’s nothing.”

Norah observed Cleo and realized something. “Bianca’s recent media attention is all about her. She’s known for creating drama and staying in the spotlight. Now, she’s considering moving into acting. If that happens, her status could skyrocket.”

Gloria was surprised by Norah’s insight. “So, exposing her relationship with Kevin was all part of her plan. Clever.”

Norah nodded. “If you had someone as powerful as Kevin supporting you, wouldn’t you do the same?”

Gloria, now even angrier, said, “How can we let her succeed so easily!”

They walked into the store.

“Oh, Ms. Turner, Ms. White.”

The store manager, stressed and worried, saw them and greeted them warmly. “Welcome!”

The store manager knew Gloria, who was also in the fashion industry and well-respected for her designs.

Gloria said, “We’re here to pick out dresses. I need one, and so does Norah. They have to be beautiful, high-quality, and unique—especially hers!”

The store manager smiled. "You've come to the right place. We have some high-end, new designs that haven't been seen yet. Since it's you, I'll let you try them first."

Gloria was intrigued. "Really? Let's see them."

The store manager led them to a private area.

Gloria nudged Norah. "This time, make sure you pick the perfect one!"

The store manager revealed more than a dozen new dresses, all of which were stunning.

As a professional, Gloria was impressed. "These are amazing."

"Take your time," the store manager said.

Norah admired the designs. She didn't follow trends and had her own style. She picked up a light yellow dress and held it against herself. "Gloria, what do you think? Does it suit me?"

Gloria replied, "You look good in everything. This dress is elegant and fits your style perfectly."

But Norah put it back.

Gloria asked, "Don't you like it? It seems perfect for you."

Norah glanced around and noticed a red evening gown on the rack. The dress was long, with rose embroidery that made it look stunning without being overly complicated.

"This one," she decided.

Gloria was surprised by Norah's choice. She usually preferred lighter colors. "You don't usually wear such bright colors."

Norah smiled. "It's time for a change. I really like it."

Gloria looked at Norah carefully, curious to see her in something so bold. "Alright, go try it on. I think it'll look great with your fair skin."

Norah agreed, "I'll give it a try!"