

# Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life chapter 51

## Chapter 51

Norah was immediately drawn to the dress and headed to the dressing room to try it on, while Gloria stayed nearby, picking out her own outfit.

When Norah emerged, Gloria turned and was stunned. Norah looked stunning—tall, graceful, and with a cold elegance. Gloria was so amazed that she couldn't help but clap in admiration. "Norah, you've truly surprised me! You look absolutely beautiful!"

Norah's loose hair and fair skin were complemented perfectly by the red dress. The tube top highlighted her perfect figure, and the hand-sewn roses on the hem were incredibly lifelike.

The dress was flawless—it didn't overshadow Norah but instead emphasized her femininity and grace.

Gloria couldn't help but think Norah resembled the most beautiful rose among thorns.

Norah looked at herself in the mirror, feeling different, more feminine. "I think it's perfect too," she said.

The store manager approached and caught sight of Norah. Just seeing her back, with her elegant posture, was enough to make the manager beam with pride. "Ms. White, you look amazing! I didn't realize it while designing, but now I see this dress was made for you. It's not quite finished yet, but I have a new inspiration. Once it's complete, it will be perfect for you."

"Thank you," Norah replied, admiring herself in the mirror. Satisfied, she said, "Since it's not done, I'll change back."

Gloria felt it was a pity the dress wasn't finished and asked, "Can you complete it tonight?"

"It's difficult," the manager said hesitantly. "If it weren't for Ms. Lynch's dress, I could, but her dress is complicated, requiring several embroiderers. It's a challenge."

Gloria was annoyed. “I heard how rude her assistant was to you. You have a great reputation, yet they didn’t show you any respect. What are you afraid of? They can’t harm you.”

“It’s not just Bianca—I can’t offend the Edwards family,” the manager admitted.

Gloria was even more upset. Bianca pretended to be gentle, but she knew how manipulative she could be.

“I’m not afraid of her,” Gloria said confidently. “Bianca talks about becoming Mrs. Edwards, but that depends on whether Kevin agrees. Let’s see if she can even get into the Edwards family.”

The manager, seeing Gloria’s confidence, recalled how Bianca had made things difficult. Without Kevin’s protection, she wouldn’t have tolerated it.

“Gloria, don’t fool me. I can’t risk offending Kevin,” the manager said.

“Don’t worry, I won’t let Bianca upset you. You know I keep my word,” Gloria reassured her.

With Gloria’s support, the manager felt less worried.

Norah came out, and the manager offered to adjust the dress for her, eagerly taking her measurements.

Curious, Norah asked, “Why is the manager being so polite? Did you say something?”

Gloria replied, “Just wait until tomorrow. Bianca wants to steal the spotlight, but I won’t let her.”

Norah wasn’t interested in Bianca’s drama and left after saying goodbye to Gloria.

Back home, Kevin had already returned. After checking with the maid, she found him in his study.

Norah felt she should inform him about attending the important event.

She knocked on the door.

“Come in,” Kevin said coolly.

Norah entered. Kevin was focused on his computer, preparing for the celebration. He was busy at work and still had more to do at home.

He glanced at her. “What is it?”

“Tomorrow is the Edwards Group’s annual event. I plan to attend,” Norah said.

This caught Kevin’s attention.

“I remember you don’t usually like such events,” he remarked.

She indeed didn’t like these gatherings, finding them too flashy. But now, she felt it was necessary.

“People change,” Norah smiled.

“Alright,” Kevin said. “I’ll have someone prepare a dress for you.”

“No need, I’ve already picked one,” she replied, adding, “I used your card.”

With that, Norah left.

Kevin hesitated, then smiled slightly, amused by her using his money.

Many esteemed guests attended the Edwards Group charity event.

Backstage, nanny cars arrived one after another.

Norah was in the dressing room with other artists. The event organizers had provided a special dressing room for the women to prepare comfortably.

Norah was waiting for Gloria when she noticed Bianca entering. Bianca had no makeup on, dressed simply, and was surrounded by several assistants. It seemed she planned to get ready there.

Bianca looked at Norah, noticing her black suit and bun, her usual secretary look. Smiling, she said, “Everyone else is dressing up beautifully. Why are you just standing here? Aren’t you participating tonight? Or did Kevin not let you and assigned you as staff?”

“Ms. Lynch, there’s no need for you to worry,” Norah responded coldly.

“I don’t care now, but…” Bianca leaned in and whispered, “I might in the future, Secretary White.”

She emphasized “Secretary White,” clearly anticipating her future as Mrs. Edwards, imagining herself ordering Norah around.

Bianca then moved to the largest dressing room with her assistants.

Soon after, the staff called out, “Miss Sasha!”

Sasha, the most popular female artist, was a key guest at the event. Though usually friendly, today she was in a bad mood. Seeing that Bianca had taken the largest dressing room, her expression darkened, and she quietly sat outside with the lesser-known artists, showing she didn’t care about status.

Norah, observing this, sent someone over with a glass of water. Sasha accepted it, recognizing Norah’s gesture, and smiled politely.

Norah returned the smile.

“Norah!” Gloria arrived, having sorted everything out. Her assistant carried a gift box. “The manager made the adjustments. Go try it on! You need to wow everyone tonight.”

“Be careful—this dress is gorgeous! Go quickly; it will take a while to style your look. I can’t wait!” Gloria urged her.

As Norah prepared, an angry voice came from the largest dressing room: “What’s wrong with you? Didn’t I tell you to fix it last night? But you say Ms. Lynch needs her dress changed! She loves that dress! Don’t you take her seriously?”

“We’ve adjusted it many times, but Ms. Lynch still isn’t satisfied. We’re really out of options!”

“You’d better listen to Ms. Lynch. If she’s unhappy, your store will be finished!”

# Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life chapter 52

## Chapter 52

The noise was so loud that everyone noticed. Sasha smiled, sipping her lemonade, pleased with the outcome.

She didn't have any direct dealings with Bianca, but she knew she had recently taken some of her opportunities and made an impression.

The competition in showbiz was tough.

Even Bianca had tried to cut in line when she wore haute couture, which was frustrating. Although Bianca didn't succeed, Sasha felt a bit vindicated.

With the store manager involved, the situation was unlikely to end well, even if it got resolved today. She decided it was best to accept it: "We did our best..."

"What do you mean, 'we did our best'? Everyone else looks great, but Ms. Lynch's outfit isn't done. You did this on purpose!"

"That's not true."

Bianca overheard the argument and approached with a friendly tone, "What's going on? Why are you arguing?"

The young assistant replied, "Ms. Lynch, your skirt isn't ready yet, and you need to wear it soon. There are so many people outside. If you can't wear this skirt, it'll be embarrassing. How will you handle that?"

Bianca looked at the assistant and then at the store manager, speaking calmly, "It's not a big deal, Cleo. Don't make it hard on her. We'll use the spare one. If the media writes something negative, we're not the only ones affected. Why are you so upset?"

Though Bianca wasn't blaming anyone, her words carried a deeper meaning, which the store manager picked up on.

If Bianca's reputation suffered, Kevin would likely be displeased.

Gloria remarked, "Norah, don't you think they're being too much? They act like they own this place."

Bianca was skilled at hiding her intentions behind a smile.

But this situation would not be easy for the store manager, especially since she was forced to work overnight.

Norah looked at Gloria and asked, "Did you say something to the store manager?"

Gloria pursed her lips, "She's too showy."

The assistant, skeptical, asked, "You're lying. You must have worked for someone else last night. Who was it? Who dares to cross our Ms. Lynch?"

The store manager stayed silent.

Bianca didn't say anything but was clearly listening.

She glanced at Sasha, uncertain.

In the entertainment industry, if Bianca only wanted to be a singer, her options were limited. Given her health issues, she needed to find a new path.

Sasha was the biggest obstacle and her main competitor.

Bianca wasn't too concerned about Sasha, who had worked her way up from small roles and didn't come from a wealthy background. But she couldn't rule out the possibility of Sasha causing trouble.

Bianca smiled slightly and asked the store manager softly, "I know Ms. Gibson is a regular here and has a good relationship with you. It's understandable that you worked overnight for her. I won't hold it against you."

Sasha's assistant, unhappy with this, replied coldly, "Don't be sarcastic. Ms. Gibson has always kept a low profile. We don't flaunt ourselves like you do! You came here to show off as if you were worried we wouldn't notice how popular you are."

Sasha didn't stop her assistant but calmly said, "Enough. Don't be rude in public."

Her assistant stepped back after that.

The store manager, wanting to avoid further conflict, said, “Ms. Gibson’s dress was ordered long ago. Ms. Lynch, this is my fault. I’ll refund your deposit.”

This felt like a public humiliation for Bianca, as she was being embarrassed just after arriving.

Bianca suppressed her anger and stared coldly at the store manager, “Who’s going to compensate for my losses?”

The store manager saw the coldness in Bianca’s eyes and regretted the situation.

Bianca’s assistant, Cleo, whispered to her, “Ms. Lynch, I heard it was Norah who interfered.”

Bianca’s eyes turned to Norah.

Norah was chatting with Gloria, comparing skirts, which made Bianca even more upset. She walked over and confronted Norah, “It’s you, Norah. You knew I’d be here and wanted to embarrass me?”

She saw Norah putting on makeup and sneered, “Why? Do you want to outshine me? Or are you trying to get Kevin’s attention?”

Norah, sitting in a chair while Gloria’s makeup artist worked on her hair, saw Bianca’s fierce expression in the mirror. Bianca only showed this side of herself in front of Norah.

Norah didn’t look up and coldly replied, “You’re overthinking it. I dress for myself.”

Bianca shot back, “You talk a big game, but why did you mess with my skirt alteration? You heard Cleo and the store manager discussing my skirt and got upset, so you schemed against me! You want to one-up me at tonight’s event. You’re really calculating.”

Gloria, unable to take it anymore, said, “Bianca, don’t be so self-centered. Are you paranoid?”

Bianca snapped at Gloria, “I’m talking to Norah. Who asked for your opinion?”

Gloria, enraged, replied, "You're so shameless. Who do you think you are? Just a mistress..."

With a sharp slap, Bianca hit Gloria, pretending to be the victim, "How dare you insult me!"

Gloria was stunned, seeing Bianca's teary eyes. She had hit her, but was now pretending to be bullied.

It was infuriating!

"I'll tear you apart, you fake!" Gloria lunged at Bianca.

But Bianca's assistants weren't weak, and they grabbed Gloria, holding her back.

Then, Gloria's people jumped in, and a chaotic fight broke out. Gloria was especially distressed as she got beaten and shouted, "Stop it!"

She glared at Bianca, "Bianca, you're overacting. You're not even Mrs. Edwards yet, but you're already playing the part! Do you really think you can keep this up? If you keep showing off, I'll expose all your secrets! No matter how much Kevin protects you, the gossip won't stop!"

Bianca only wanted Norah to see that even as Kevin's wife, she couldn't compare to her.

In the public's eyes, Bianca was the one Kevin would marry.

But Bianca knew when to stop, "Enough. No matter how uncultured others are, we must maintain our dignity for the Edwards family."

"Okay, Ms. Lynch, we won't argue with her. Just a secretary who thinks she's important." Cleo sneered, "Ms. Lynch doesn't care, but if you do, Mr. Edwards will fire you. You should know your place!"

Bianca's high status was well known. Everyone knew she was the future Mrs. Edwards.

No one dared to say anything after that.

Gloria couldn't believe how brazen Bianca was.



But Bianca basked in the compliments, neither denying nor confirming them, with a smug smile on her face. She had made her point.

Even Sasha, holding back her anger, remained silent.

A colleague whispered to Norah, “Just ignore it, so you don’t have trouble later. She’s too powerful to cross.”

Norah looked at the red mark on Gloria’s face, her eyes growing cold. While they were gloating, Norah walked over and slapped Bianca across the face.

## **Mr. Edwards’ Unraveled Life chapter 53**

Chapter 53

This took everyone by surprise.

They gasped.

Sasha was also shocked.

“Norah, you’re going too far! You hit Bianca!” her colleagues exclaimed in disbelief.

Bianca stood there, stunned for several seconds.

Norah responded, “You hit Gloria, so I’m hitting you back!”

Cleo was shocked too. She quickly pushed Norah away, saying, “You’re crazy! How dare you hit Ms. Lynch...”

Norah slapped Cleo with a backhanded blow, “You don’t know how to behave. No wonder Bianca’s always picking fights with an assistant like you who causes so much trouble!”

Cleo stammered in anger, “Norah, you... you...”

But Norah stood her ground, showing no fear.

Bianca held her face, tears streaming down as she said softly, “Cleo, forget it. We can’t afford to go against her.”

“Can’t afford to go against who?”

Siena rushed over, furious when she saw Bianca had been hit. “Norah, it’s you again! You’ve been bullying Bianca behind my and Kevin’s backs. You may be Kevin’s secretary, but don’t forget, Bianca is going to be my daughter-in-law!”

Bianca, always good at playing the victim, cried in Siena’s arms, “Auntie!”

Siena’s public declaration that Bianca would be the Edwards family’s daughter-in-law left no room for doubt. Everyone’s suspicions were confirmed.

Norah felt a chill. She had been married into the Edwards family for three years and was never accepted, always hurt.

But now, they were close like mother and daughter.

Norah wasn’t about to back down either. She said coldly, “Right and wrong still matter. Just because you say something doesn’t make it true. She can do whatever she wants, but she shouldn’t bully my friends!”

Bianca cried, “I didn’t, Norah. You insulted me in front of everyone, and I stayed quiet. Don’t go too far.”

Siena believed Bianca completely, glaring at Norah. “Bianca is gentle, kind, and weak—how could she bully you? I saw you hit her, and you’re still trying to argue. Norah, get out of here! Leave our Edwards family!”

With everyone watching, Siena showed Norah no respect.

Norah knew she wouldn’t get a fair treatment, so she didn’t bother arguing. She sneered, “Fine, I’ll leave.”

She grabbed Gloria and walked out.

This was exactly what Bianca wanted.

As she cried on Siena’s shoulder, tears fell, but a smile curled at the corners of her lips.

As long as Siena didn’t accept Norah as her daughter-in-law, Norah’s life in the Edwards family would never be easy. Sooner or later, Kevin would get tired of her.

Just then, Norah walked out, and Kevin came toward her. He had a handsome face, tall figure, and was wearing a black suit, white shirt, and a plaid tie—the same suit Norah had prepared for him that morning.

He looked every bit the powerful man he was, someone you'd want to approach but still be in awe of.

Behind him were a group of well-known figures.

He didn't know what was happening, but seeing Norah's cold expression, he thought about the recent tension between them and decided not to ask too many questions.

But when Norah looked up at him, her expression became even colder. Kevin couldn't help but grab her hand, "What's going on?"

Norah was upset and didn't pay attention to the prominent people with Kevin. She tried to pull her hand away, "Let go!"

Kevin frowned but didn't let go, not caring about others watching. "Don't be unreasonable."

His words only made Norah angrier. Luckily, Gloria spoke up, "Your mother stood up for Bianca, scolded Norah, and told her to leave. She was originally yours... Why is she being treated like this?"

She wanted to reveal Norah's identity but held back, remembering what Norah had said. She didn't want to cause her more trouble.

If Kevin had any conscience, he wouldn't let Norah be treated this way.

Kevin understood and held Norah's hand tighter. "Today is important, don't act impulsively."

Siena and Bianca approached. Seeing them holding hands in front of so many people, they worried others might figure out their relationship and were immediately displeased. "Kevin, let go of Norah. She needs to reflect when she does something wrong. If you keep giving in, she'll just get worse. One day, she'll be walking all over you!"

Kevin looked at Siena, noticing Bianca behind her, and his expression turned colder. “Shouldn’t you be taking care of the guests instead of rushing backstage?”

Siena froze, “I was worried about Bianca, so I came to check on her. I didn’t expect Norah to bully her. I...”

“Bianca has seven or eight assistants—how could she be bullied?” Kevin said coldly. “You’re worrying too much!”

Siena knew Bianca had just been discharged from the hospital and was still weak, so she had asked Kevin to arrange more people to take care of her.

She didn’t have much to say in response.

The atmosphere grew tense. Kevin’s business partners, eager to greet him, tried to lighten the mood. “We’ve heard rumors that Ms. Lynch is going to be Mrs. Edwards soon. It’s nice to see Mr. Edwards cares so much for her. When’s the wedding?”

Some people were pleased, while others worried.

Bianca was thrilled. She glanced at Siena, delighted inside.

As Kevin’s legal wife, Norah held her tongue for the sake of appearances.

She smiled bitterly, thinking Kevin must want everyone to know more.

But Kevin’s next words shocked her. “Mr. Yunn, you misunderstood. Ms. Lynch and I are just business partners!”

His blunt denial left Norah stunned. She looked up at him, unable to believe how easily he dismissed her.

Kevin felt her gaze and tightened his hold on her hand, as if trying to reassure her.

Mr. Yunn was momentarily surprised but quickly recovered. “So the rumors aren’t true. Mr. Edwards, I thought you were planning a wedding.”

Kevin replied, “That’s been the plan for a while.”

Mr. Yunn, sensing a secret, grew curious. “You’ve kept this well-hidden, Mr. Edwards. I never heard a word. If it’s not Ms. Lynch, who could it be that made you change your mind?”

Kevin said, “I’m already married.”

## **Mr. Edwards’ Unraveled Life chapter 54**

Chapter 54

Kevin’s sudden words shocked everyone.

Married?

Was this really happening?

Bianca’s face turned pale, and her eyes filled with tears as if she’d been stabbed in the heart. Her hands clenched into fists.

Kevin had actually admitted he was married in front of so many people.

This was a huge blow for her, and she almost couldn’t stand. Thankfully, Siena was there to support her.

Norah looked up at Kevin again, her hands tightening into fists. She didn’t understand what Kevin was thinking. Why would he admit it in front of everyone?

She was confused and hadn’t fully processed it yet.

At the same time, she felt very nervous.

Kevin’s words from their wedding night flashed in her mind: if anyone found out, she’d pay the price.

Everything felt unreal.

The others were stunned for a few seconds before someone finally said, “Mr. Edwards, you’re good at keeping secrets. You didn’t even tell us you were married. Who’s your wife?”

Kevin’s expression remained blank as he replied, “My wife prefers to stay out of the spotlight. It’s up to her if she wants to appear or not.”

Norah's initial frown softened. Was Kevin talking to her? If she didn't want to reveal their relationship, it seemed Kevin was respecting her wishes.

But then why had he admitted being married?

Norah used to think she knew Kevin well, but now she wasn't so sure.

"Since Mr. Edwards cherishes his wife so much, we won't pry any further. Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Edwards!" they said with smiles.

Siena's smile was forced. She had just publicly stated that Bianca was the future Mrs. Edwards, and now Kevin had humiliated her. She felt utterly embarrassed.

She was angry, thinking Kevin had acted impulsively. Why admit it at such a crucial moment?

Bianca cried in the dressing room, deeply hurt.

Cleo, not understanding Bianca's distress, said, "Ms. Lynch, that dressmaker doesn't know what's good for her. Tell Mr. Edwards later..."

With a crash, Bianca knocked everything off the table, her skirt falling to the floor as she screamed, "Why, why, why are you doing this to me?!"

She had been telling everyone for days, and the rumors had spread, but Kevin never denied it.

She thought he'd go along with it, but today he denied it, humiliating her in public.

Cleo was frightened by Bianca's outburst and didn't know what to do.

Siena walked in and saw how upset Bianca was. She gently tried to comfort her: "Bianca, why can't you hold on? Is this such a big deal?"

Through her tears, Bianca cried even harder: "Kevin has changed. He's treating me so harshly because he likes Norah."

Siena patted her back, trying to reassure her: "What are you talking about? Kevin isn't the kind of person who changes his mind easily. Remember how

much he liked you and waited for you all those years? He's only acting like this because he feels guilty about her."

"Guilty?" Bianca stopped crying, grabbing Siena's hand. "You told me before that Kevin was just using Norah. Now you say he feels guilty? What will it be next time? I want them to divorce. I'm Kevin's true love. Why does Norah get to act like she's above me?!"

She hated Norah for stealing her love.

After all she had done for Kevin, how could Norah be the one to benefit?

Siena handed her a tissue, wiping away Bianca's tears. "Bianca, be patient. Stay calm. In the end, everything will be yours."

Siena's words soothed Bianca. Her eyes turned cold again.

"Norah, did you see that? Kevin publicly humiliated Bianca!" Gloria said excitedly. "I was so happy! Did you see her face? If your mother-in-law hadn't held her up, she would've fallen! Bianca was so embarrassed today with everyone watching. I wonder how she'll cover up her lies now!"

Gloria continued, "You know, maybe Kevin isn't so bad after all. At least he stood up for you!"

Kevin defending Norah in front of so many people and admitting he was married showed he still acknowledged their marriage.

This completely surprised Gloria—and Norah too.

"Norah, what are you thinking about? Are you still daydreaming about Kevin's heroic rescue? So handsome!" Gloria teased, leaning in closer to study Norah's face.

Norah noticed Gloria was more excited than she was and asked, "What's going on? You didn't like Kevin that much before."

Gloria pouted, "Things are different now. Since he's protecting you and making Bianca mad, I can't hate him—at least not for now!"

Norah smiled, "You're easy to please."

“You’re just the same,” Gloria said, then added, “Forget about that. Let Kevin see you at your most beautiful!”

As Norah’s good friend, Gloria wanted her to be happy.

Besides, she knew how much Norah liked Kevin and hoped she’d get what she wanted.

Norah had a bright, beautiful face, fair skin, and a tall figure. She usually wore light makeup, work clothes, and kept her hair in a bun or low ponytail. She was always so plain and low-key, which hid her true beauty. Dressing up and highlighting her features made her look completely different.

Gloria watched, nodding in approval as Norah got ready.

When Norah saw Gloria’s constant praise, she felt a little doubtful: “Really?”

Gloria said, “Of course! Trust me, you’ll definitely amaze Kevin today.”

Her words boosted Norah’s confidence.

She rarely dressed up and hadn’t realized how beautiful she could look.

After doing her makeup, Norah’s hair was styled in big waves. She wore an eye-catching evening dress that made her look fair and rosy, mature, and full of elegance.

“Now, go out there!” Gloria urged, pushing Norah out the door.

When Norah stepped out, Kevin was waiting for her with one hand in his pocket.

Seeing him, Norah immediately felt nervous.

But when Kevin turned and saw Norah, although his expression didn’t change, he stared at her for a long time.

Norah noticed Kevin’s calmness and thought maybe Gloria had exaggerated.

After a moment, Kevin walked over and took her hand.



Norah's throat tightened with nerves, but Kevin leaned in and whispered in her ear: "You look beautiful."

## **Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life chapter 55**

Chapter 55

Norah was stunned and looked up again, not believing it.

Kevin had never complimented her like this before.

What was happening today?

Norah and Kevin made eye contact. "Really?" she asked.

Kevin reached out, brushing the hair from her face, and laughed softly. "Are you not confident?"

Norah felt more nervous trying a different style but didn't want to admit it. "No," she replied.

"You look very beautiful tonight, it suits you well." Kevin wrapped his arm around her waist, causing Norah to step forward and bump into his chest.

"I almost don't want to let you go out in front of others," Kevin whispered.

His warm breath on her face made Norah blush. She pushed him away, saying, "Don't be silly. If you say I look good, then I must be beautiful."

She smiled lightly.

Kevin's eyes narrowed slightly, and he leaned in again. "Why do you say you're beautiful just because I said so?"

Norah looked into his eyes, her own eyes sparkling. She smiled and replied, "I won't tell you."

Her beauty only needed to be recognized by Kevin.

Feeling a bit embarrassed, Norah tried to walk forward, but Kevin grabbed her hand, pulling her close and holding her tightly. "Be my date tonight."

In the past, Norah had only stood beside Kevin as his secretary. She hesitated, "Will it affect you?"

"Yes."

Norah paused.

Kevin smiled slightly. "It will have a big impact. I want to look at you from time to time."

Norah's emotions were all over the place, and she felt a little frustrated. "Can you just finish what you're saying?"

Kevin didn't reply, just continued looking at her quietly. He liked seeing this lively side of Norah.

Norah was no longer just a working machine without emotions. Now, she was a woman with feelings, who would get angry and act playfully with him.

Almost everyone had arrived.

Norah walked into the venue, holding Kevin's hand, and the flashbulbs immediately went off.

The lights were overwhelming, and Norah had never been the center of attention like this. It felt like all the cameras were on her.

She was nervous and leaned closer to Kevin.

"Look, Mr. Edwards has a date. This is the first time I've seen him enter like this. And his date is stunning!"

"Wasn't it rumored that Mr. Edwards got married? Could she be his wife?"

"Didn't Mr. Edwards say his wife is very low-key and doesn't like to be in public? But why does his date look so familiar?"

As people got closer, some were stunned.

"Isn't that Norah? She's attending as Mr. Edwards' date!"

“Oh my God, Norah is usually so cold and indifferent, and doesn’t attract much attention. But I didn’t expect her to be so beautiful when she dressed up. She’s totally like a movie star!”

This became a hot topic.

People were thrilled to see Norah as Kevin’s date.

Seeing Norah holding onto his arm tightly, Kevin asked, “Are you nervous?”

“A little bit. I feel like everyone is looking at me.”

Norah appeared calm and strong on the outside, but she was nervous inside.

Kevin held her cold hand. “You’ll get used to it after a few times.”

“Ah?”

Norah couldn’t figure out what Kevin meant. Was he saying there would be many more times like this in the future?

But when Kevin held her hand, Norah instinctively pulled away. “There are so many people watching, I’d better be careful, so we don’t get caught.”

No one knew she was Kevin’s wife.

With so many eyes on them, if people found out, they might think Kevin had a wife and was still seeing someone else, damaging his image.

She didn’t want to hurt his reputation.

Seeing her act so cautious, Kevin’s face turned slightly cold. He didn’t force her, just put his hand back in his pocket.

“Mr. Edwards,” someone greeted, then looked at Norah beside him. “Ms. White, you’re quite a hidden gem. You look stunning tonight, I’m amazed!”

The man reached out to shake hands with Norah.

“Thank you for the compliment, but it’s all because of makeup. I’m not as beautiful as your date.” Norah, in her professional mode, smiled and shook hands.

Kevin stepped in front of her. "Don't be too restrained tonight."

Norah pulled her hand back.

The man wasn't offended and just teased, "Mr. Edwards is protective of her."

Meanwhile...

"Look, Mr. Edwards' date is his secretary. I thought she looked so different!"  
Sasha's assistant sneered, deliberately pointing it out.

"I think a secretary's status is higher than some others!"

Beside her was Bianca, wearing a spare dress. Compared to Norah's glamorous appearance, she looked far inferior.

After Kevin admitted he was married, she became a laughingstock.

If Siena hadn't been pulling her aside, who knows how many people would have laughed at her.

Norah, on the other hand, was basking in the spotlight, with so many cameras on her, as if she wanted everyone to know she was Kevin's date.

This made Bianca clench her fists. Hearing their gossip, she could only endure it. As Siena said, if she was patient, everything would be hers in the end.

Sasha saw Bianca's silence and knew how much she had fallen since making such a big fuss before.

She just smirked and said nothing more.

After greeting so many guests, Norah's legs were getting sore. She usually wore heels no higher than 8 cm, with thick heels to avoid foot pain.

But tonight, she wore 10 cm heels with thin heels, and blisters formed on her feet.

She was tired and hungry.

Not wanting to trouble Kevin, she found an excuse to sit down for a while.

She knew she'd have to stand for a long time later.

Finally able to rest, Norah let out a breath, looking at the lake outside. The gentle breeze refreshed her.

She took her feet out of her heels and looked at them.

As expected.

Her toes were red.

There were several blisters on her heels, and her feet hurt.

She was rubbing her feet when suddenly a jacket was draped over her shoulders.

Recognizing the familiar scent, she turned around to see Kevin standing behind her in a white shirt.

"Why did you follow me out?" Norah was surprised. This was a special event for the Edwards family, and she didn't expect Kevin to care about her at a time like this.

Kevin sat beside her. "Didn't you say you'd stay by my side tonight? When you found an excuse to leave, as your husband, I had to come and check on you."

Norah quickly covered his mouth, looking around. "Luckily, there's no one here."

Kevin looked at her face, now close to his. Her red lips were so tempting he couldn't resist rubbing her hand.

Norah stared at Kevin, realizing they were too close. She quickly let go and stepped back.

Suddenly, a warm sensation covered her feet. She tried to pull away, saying, "They're dirty from the floor."

Kevin didn't mind. He placed her feet on his legs, noticing how cold they were. "They're hurting and cold. Let me warm them up."

He covered her feet with his hands, completely wrapping them.

Her feet instantly warmed up.

His gentle care made Norah stare at his handsome face, noticing the slight tenderness at the corners of his lips.

Norah suddenly wondered, was this all in her imagination?

She subconsciously pinched her leg.