

Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life Chapter 535

Chapter 535

For Norah, if she had to choose between a wedding and her child, she would always choose her child.

Norah hesitated. "Now, Cooper..."

Kevin cut her off before she could finish. "Don't you want to make up for the regrets between us?"

Regrets... Norah had loved Kevin for so long, and more than anything, she wanted to mend those regrets. But time had passed—they weren't young anymore.

Cooper had grown up. If they decided to have a belated wedding now, would people think they were just putting on a show?

"Let's go and remarry today."

Kevin stepped in front of Norah, taking her hand in one of his while handing her a bouquet of roses with the other. The food he had bought, he passed to Cooper.

For a long time, Cooper had understood that Kevin and Norah needed to repair their relationship. And now, at this moment, he knew to step aside and give them space.

After Cooper left with the food, only Kevin and Norah remained.

"If we're going to remarry, we can do it today. But... the wedding—"

"What are you worried about?" Kevin interrupted, his expression unwavering. "People in their seventies and eighties have wedding ceremonies to make up for lost time. We're not even forty yet. Why shouldn't we?"

Kevin had already made his promise—he had declared it in front of Pharaoh, made his stance clear to Mousse, and after five years of being apart, he and Norah had finally found their way back to each other.

Not giving Norah the wedding she deserved? That would be a regret he'd carry for a lifetime.

Norah hesitated. "I'm afraid..."

"Afraid of what?" Kevin tightened his grip on her hand, speaking with steady determination. "We'll have our wedding, and it's no one's business but ours. We don't need anyone's approval. Norah, you don't have to be afraid."

Kevin had already envisioned the wedding. He wanted the world to know—he was going to marry Norah, hold her hand, and spend the rest of his life with her.

No, not just the two of them—their family of three would be happy together.

As Kevin and Norah reached the door, they unexpectedly ran into Bonnie.

Seeing them holding hands, Bonnie couldn't help but smile. "Where are you two headed?"

"I'm taking Norah to the Civil Affairs Bureau to remarry," Kevin replied without hesitation.

The first time he had returned to the capital, he had planned to bring Norah with him. But there had been too much to handle—his supposed death, his return to life, and reclaiming his identity as Kevin. Meanwhile, Norah had also needed time to reconnect with her adoptive parents.

Hearing this, Bonnie shot Kevin a pointed look. "I never know what to say about your decisions sometimes!"

She still couldn't believe he had even considered divorcing Norah in the first place.

Kevin turned to Norah with a soft smile. "I just wanted to be fully prepared for her. Cooper's at home, and we'll be back in about an hour."

They would head to the Civil Affairs Bureau, finalize their remarriage, and then return home.

"Alright, alright, go do what you need to do," Bonnie said with a wave of her hand. "I'll wait here for you."

There was no reason to stop them. After all, they were simply making official what had always been meant to be.

Kevin and Norah exchanged a smile before leaving together.

Meanwhile, Bonnie turned her attention to Cooper. He was a perfect blend of Kevin and Norah, though he was on the thinner side, his skin was fair, and his features delicate.

“Hello, little one,” Bonnie greeted him warmly.

Cooper was in the middle of eating a pastry Kevin had bought for him, clearly something Kevin had put thought into.

Hearing Bonnie’s voice, Cooper looked up at her. He didn’t speak right away, but he was clearly studying her.

She was young and beautiful. And when she spoke, her voice was soft and kind.

“You... It’s...” Cooper began slowly.

Even though Cooper had been surrounded by more people lately and wasn’t as alone as before, he still didn’t talk much. And when he did, he spoke slowly and carefully.

Bonnie suddenly realized—she didn’t know what hardships Cooper had endured for him to speak this way. It was heartbreaking to think about.

Reaching out her hand to him, Bonnie said, “I’m your dad’s aunt. By seniority, you should call me ‘Grandma.’ Would you like to spend some time with me?”

Cooper blinked twice, considering her words. Then, after a moment, he shook his head. “I... want... wait... Mommy...”

“Mommy” was the only word he could say fluently.

Seeing that Cooper wasn’t willing, Bonnie didn’t push him. Instead, she sat with him and waited for Kevin and Norah to return.

Meanwhile, Kevin and Norah arrived at the Civil Affairs Bureau—only to run into Elodie.

Elodie’s eyes widened in disbelief when she saw them. “You—you...”

She even pinched herself. It hurt.

This wasn’t an illusion. Kevin and Norah were really standing in front of her.

“He’s not dead, and I’m not a war correspondent anymore,” Norah said, smiling softly.

“That’s incredible! You two...”

When news of Kevin’s supposed death had spread, even Old Mr. Godin and Elodie had felt the loss. But they hadn’t been able to do anything for Norah.

Their connection to Norah had always been through Kevin, and when he was gone, so was their contact.

Now, seeing Kevin and Norah together at the Civil Affairs Bureau—it was almost surreal.

“We’re here to remarry,” Kevin said. “What about you?”

Norah unconsciously held onto Kevin’s hand.

Before, their marriage had been in secret. Kevin had insisted she keep a low profile. But now...

Now, he was openly talking about their marriage as if it were the most natural thing in the world.

“Remarry? That’s great! I... I’m here to register my own marriage,” Elodie said, blushing slightly.

“Congratulations,” Norah and Kevin said at the same time.

“Thanks,” Elodie responded with a smile.

As Kevin and Norah completed their registration, Elodie was still waiting.

The person she had planned to marry—was gone.

Elodie was furious. She called them, but no one answered. Her emotions flared, and just as she was about to vent, Kevin and Norah walked out, holding their registration papers.

Seeing Elodie still standing there alone, Norah couldn’t help but ask, “Why are you still here by yourself?”

Elodie felt a sting of emotion. The day had started as a joyous occasion, but now? Her fiancé had abandoned her—right in front of Kevin and Norah.

She never imagined things would turn out like this.