

# Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life Chapter 546

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## Chapter 546

Kevin remained silent.

But his silence was an admission. Furious, Norah punched him in the chest. "Kevin, mirobas if you even dare to think like that, I swear I'll kill you!"

Her anger was real. Five years—five long, agonizing years—she had lived in torment, suffering alone, raising their child with nothing but pain and unanswered questions. Kevin had been alive all along, yet he hadn't reached out to her. The first time, he had been unconscious. But after that? No word. Not a single message.

And now, he dared to entertain such thoughts?

Baimo shot Kevin a cold glance. "You deserve this. My sister has suffered enough, and you want to put her through more? If you're a real man, then fix this."

"I will," Kevin said with certainty. Whatever promises he made to Norah, he intended to keep them.

Baimo sighed. He had said all he needed to. The rest was up to Kevin.

With that, Kevin and Norah set off for Country S.

Mousse had expected Kevin to return alone. What he hadn't anticipated was Kevin bringing Norah with him—nor the fact that she had allies.

Even the Craggaville army had gotten involved.

With so much support, the civil unrest barely made a ripple before it was quelled. The key factor? Craggaville's backing.

Kevin made his stance clear: "Next time, handle your own problems. I'm Chinese. I keep stepping in to clean up your mess, but that's not my responsibility."

Kevin had always known Mousse was his biological father, but unlike Norah, he had no trouble accepting it. Still, he was raised in Craggaville, molded by its ways, and to the people of Country S, he would always be an outsider.

That's why he never had any intention of staying.

Bringing Norah along—and enlisting outside help—only reinforced that decision. Even without Kevin explicitly stating his position, Mousse understood exactly why he had come.

"I had hoped this situation would force you to stay," Mousse admitted. "But it's clear your heart isn't here. I won't hold you any longer. Come if you want, stay away if you don't. I won't stop you."

Mousse had witnessed Kevin's abilities firsthand. If Kevin had been incapable, there was no way he could have rallied so many people to his side.

Norah's influence had played a significant role as well—especially in securing help from the Yi tribe.

Kevin nodded. "I'll visit when I can. You're my father, and you did save my life."

A significant part of Kevin's reasoning lay in the fact that his mother's grave was in Country S. It pained him that neither he nor Norah had ever met her.

Mousse hesitated, then handed Kevin a bank card. "Take this. Buy whatever you need."

Kevin refused. "I have money. Keep it."

He had noticed a pattern with his parents—they seemed to think money could fix everything. If he and Norah had been younger, struggling financially, they might have accepted the help. But not now.

Mousse sighed. "There's not much else I can give you."

"You gave me my life. That's more than enough," Kevin replied quietly. "I just hope you live well."

"Mm."

Mousse watched as Kevin turned to leave.

Kevin had said he'd visit, but Mousse knew this might be the last time they ever met.

Still, he caught up with Kevin, forcibly pushing the bank card into his hand. "It's all in RMB. It's not for you—it's for my grandson. I was too hard on him before."

Cooper had been gone for so long, and Mousse hadn't even called once.

"Don't tell me you don't want it. Keep it for Cooper!" Mousse insisted.

Then, after a moment, he asked hesitantly, "Can I speak to Norah alone? Don't worry—I won't do anything to her."

Kevin hesitated but eventually agreed, calling Norah over.

Norah greeted him politely. "Dad."

Mousse was taken aback. "I once tried to kill you, yet you're still willing to call me that?"

His voice trembled with disbelief.

Norah simply smiled. "I'm not money. I can't expect everyone to like me. But no one can change the fact that you and Kevin share the same blood."

As Kevin's wife, it was only right for her to address Mousse as "Dad."

Mousse was deeply ashamed. "Norah, when I first found Kevin, I knew you two hadn't even had a proper wedding. That told me Kevin didn't truly love you—because no man would deny the woman he loves a ceremony, a promise. I wanted him to divorce you, come to Country S, and start over. But he refused. And after everything that happened, I finally saw how much he loves you."

His voice thickened with emotion. "I've wronged Kevin in many ways, but I sincerely hope you two can live a good life together. Don't let him down."

The more he spoke, the more his throat tightened. His eyes reddened.

Norah smiled gently. "Don't worry. I've loved Kevin for many years. I could never let him down."

Her love for Kevin ran deep. If necessary, she would even give her life for him.

“I didn’t believe you before,” Mousse admitted. “But now I do. Kevin never grew up by my side. Our bond is shallow. Unlike other children, he never ran to me for help. But if something happens—promise me, you’ll tell me first.”

His voice was nearly pleading.

A parent’s love is unconditional, no matter how much time has been lost.

Norah nodded. “Dad, as long as you no longer try to come between me and Kevin, I promise—I’ll tell you everything.”