

Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life chapter 56

Chapter 56

Norah grinned, feeling a slight pain in her foot. It wasn't a dream—Kevin was really massaging her feet. Noticing her expression, Kevin asked with concern, "Did I hurt you?"

Norah quickly shook her head, reassuring him. "No, it's just... I didn't expect you to be so gentle."

Kevin's eyes softened as he gazed at her. "I'm sorry if I've ever made you feel neglected."

Norah didn't respond immediately, her thoughts swirling. She wasn't neglected, but she hadn't felt the love she longed for. Kevin's hands continued to warm her feet, easing the discomfort. Her gaze lingered on his features—his deep eyes, the strong bridge of his nose, and his slightly parted lips. A sudden rush of emotion surged within her, and she acted on impulse.

"Kevin," she called softly, drawing his attention. As he looked up, Norah leaned in and pressed her lips against his, pouring all her feelings and years of yearning into the kiss. Kevin was taken aback at first, but soon he wrapped his arm around her waist, pulling her closer and deepening the kiss.

Suddenly, Kian appeared, holding a pair of shoes. "Mr. Edwards, the shoes are—" he began, but stopped, realizing the intimate moment he had interrupted. Embarrassed, he stammered, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to intrude."

Norah quickly pulled away, flustered, and avoided looking at Kevin. Kevin, however, shot Kian a sharp look, clearly displeased by the interruption. "I really came at the wrong time," Kian mumbled, trying to retreat, but Norah called him back.

"What is it, Kian?" she asked, trying to regain her composure.

Kian, still feeling awkward under Kevin's intense gaze, explained, "Mr. Edwards was concerned about your feet, so he asked me to get you some flat shoes. Here they are."

Kevin took the shoes from Kian and knelt to change Norah's footwear. Norah watched in surprise, touched by his attentiveness. His actions made her feel

cherished, as if she were the most important person to him. "There," Kevin said, standing up once the shoes were on. "Better?"

Norah took a few steps, feeling the comfort of the flat shoes. "Are these okay for the event?"

"As long as you're comfortable," Kevin replied, his tone gentle but firm.

Norah's heart warmed at his words, feeling a sense of contentment she hadn't felt in a long time. But as they rejoined the event, she knew this happiness was fleeting.

Kevin led her to the dining area, ensuring she ate something before the auction. As they were surrounded by people, Norah tried to keep her emotions in check. Kevin, sensing her unease, said, "Don't rush. Take your time."

"Why don't you go ahead?" Norah suggested, worried that she was holding him back. Kevin finally agreed, leaving Kian to accompany her.

As she ate, Norah noticed Kian watching her. "You can call me Secretary White, you know," she said, trying to keep things professional. "We're in public, and people are watching."

Kian nodded, respecting her wishes, though he found it odd to address her formally.

After finishing her meal, Norah made her way to the auction. On her way, she accidentally bumped into Sasha. "I'm sorry, I wasn't looking where I was going," Norah apologized quickly.

"It's fine, Ms. White," Sasha replied, recognizing her. "You look stunning tonight. No wonder Mr. Edwards can't take his eyes off you."

Norah stiffened at Sasha's words, immediately distancing herself. "You've got it wrong. I'm just his secretary and a temporary companion for tonight. Mr. Edwards is married, and I wouldn't want anyone to misunderstand."

Sasha studied Norah for a moment before replying, "I didn't mean to imply anything. My apologies if I did."

"It's alright," Norah said with a polite smile. "The auction is about to start. Shall we?"

Sasha nodded, and they entered the venue together. Norah's eyes searched for Kevin, but she spotted him talking to Bianca. Seeing them together made her pause, feeling an unexpected pang of jealousy.

Throughout the auction, Norah couldn't help but notice how Siena, Kevin's relative, seemed to favor Bianca. Siena even offered to buy an expensive sapphire necklace for Bianca, who demurely declined but didn't seem entirely opposed to the idea. The casual, almost familial interaction between them only fueled the rumors circulating about Kevin and Bianca's close relationship.

Norah tried to push the thoughts away, reminding herself of her place. But as she observed from a distance, she couldn't shake the feeling that, despite the tender moments she shared with Kevin, there was still a vast distance between them.

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Chapter 57

The main gemstone was ten carats, surrounded by smaller ones over a carat each. It was a collectible piece.

Norah glanced back and saw Bianca watching her, a smug look on her face.

She had every reason to flaunt it.

Since Norah joined the Edwards family, Siena had never bought her anything.

But Siena bought this for \$30 million without hesitation.

The gem was handed to Bianca, and with everyone watching, it gave her plenty of attention. Bianca beamed, "It's gorgeous, Auntie. You have great taste."

Siena, with a doting smile, said, "As long as you like it, it's worth every penny."

Bianca held it, and the crowd admired it, saying, "Bianca is really adored by Mrs. Edwards; she treats her like a daughter."

"More like a daughter-in-law," someone added.

"But hasn't Mr. Edwards said he's married? How can she be a daughter-in-law?"

“True, Mr. Edwards hasn’t revealed who his wife is. Yet, Mrs. Edwards calls Bianca her future daughter-in-law. It’s complicated. Bianca’s entering the entertainment industry and needs Mr. Edwards’ support. As long as Mrs. Edwards doesn’t step in, it’s uncertain if Bianca is the one, right?”

“Exactly. Bianca still has a good chance.”

Norah overheard these whispers.

As the event was ending, the final auction item was presented.

Norah wasn’t paying attention until Kevin suddenly bid, “\$15 million!”

“\$20 million!” someone countered.

Kevin quickly responded, “\$50 million!”

The other bidder raised it to “\$55 million!”

Kevin immediately shouted, “\$60 million!”

Norah had never seen him so determined. She looked over and saw it was an imperial green jade bracelet.

The bracelet was crystal clear and a rare deep green.

The auction started below market value since it was for charity, but the final price depended on competition.

“\$70 million!”

“\$100 million!” Kevin declared.

The crowd was stunned.

The other bidder backed down.

The auctioneer happily announced, “Congratulations to Mr. Edwards for winning the bid at \$100 million!”

Applause erupted.

Kevin now held the imperial green jade bracelet.

Norah was surprised. She saw satisfaction and relief in Kevin's eyes—he seemed to genuinely like it.

But she had never known him to collect jade.

After the event, Siena took Bianca's hand and said deliberately, "Bianca, did you see Kevin buy the jade bracelet? You mentioned earlier how much you liked it. It shows how much he cares for you."

Bianca was pleased. "I didn't expect Kevin to spend so much."

Norah heard and gave a bitter smile. So, Bianca liked it.

She had thought Kevin suddenly developed a taste for jade.

After the event, as the guests were leaving, Gloria also said her goodbyes and left.

As Norah was seeing her off, Kian called, "Secretary White, Mr. Edwards wants to see you."

"Oh," Norah responded, hurrying in.

Siena and Bianca were both there.

Bianca looked at Kevin with expectation, her eyes fixed on the box on the table.

Inside was the imperial green jade bracelet she liked.

Norah entered, greeted everyone respectfully, and asked, "Mr. Edwards, what do you need?"

Kevin looked at her and said, "Come here."

Norah approached.

Kevin opened the box, and under their watchful eyes, he took out the bracelet and placed it on Norah's wrist.

Bianca's expression darkened.

Siena was shocked and asked, "Kevin, wasn't this meant for Bianca?"

Kevin replied, "Isn't it enough that you spoil her?"

Siena was visibly displeased.

Norah was taken aback. The bracelet, worth \$100 million, felt heavy on her wrist. It felt inappropriate. "No, it's too expensive. What if I accidentally damage it?"

She tried to take it off, but Kevin held her hand and said seriously, "I bought it for you. Take care of it, and don't lose it."

Norah looked at him, sensing that this bracelet was very important to him—and now, it was in her hands.

Norah hesitated, wondering if this was his way of giving her a special status.

She nodded, "I'll take good care of it."

Kevin smiled, satisfied. "Good. Consider it my betrothal gift to you."

Norah felt embarrassed. "You've already given me so much."

Though there was no love in their marriage, Kevin had always been generous.

He always gave her the best.

Norah knew Kevin was a good man.

Bianca couldn't take it anymore and ran out in tears.

"Bianca, wait!" Siena called after her. Then, she turned to Kevin and scolded, "Kevin, how could you do this to Bianca?"

Later that evening, they returned home together.

Norah was in a good mood.

There was a car parked outside—it was Bonnie's.

Norah got out of the car, entered the house, and saw Bonnie sitting on the sofa. She greeted her cheerfully, "Auntie!"

Bonnie paused her tea and smiled, "Norah, you seem very happy today."

"Very happy, but it's a shame you weren't there," Norah replied, taking her hand.

"You know how much I dislike pretentious people," Bonnie said with a smile, then turned to Kevin, her expression serious. "Kevin, I need to talk to you."

Kevin said, "Let's go to the study."

He looked at Norah. "You head to our room first; I need to speak with my aunt."

"Okay."

Norah went to the bedroom, removed the bracelet, and took a picture to show Gloria.

Gloria replied: Kevin gave that to you?

Norah replied: Yes!

Gloria: Wow! Who will give me a \$100 million jade bracelet? Kevin's really generous with you, and he's not a bad person.

Norah agreed.

She couldn't help but smile as she held the bracelet.

She thought of how Kevin hadn't eaten much and had drunk a lot. She decided to make him some porridge.

As she passed by the study, she overheard Bonnie angrily say, "Kevin, tell me the truth. Did you marry Norah for your grandfather's shares?"

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Chapter 58

Norah was shocked by what she heard.

A cold chill spread through her body, leaving her numb and lifeless.

Did her aunt really say that?

Kevin had married her just to get the shares from her grandfather?

Norah's eyes lost their focus as she peeked through the slightly open door. Inside, she saw Bonnie looking upset, while Kevin sat calmly on the sofa, showing no emotion.

"Yes," he replied simply.

Norah's face turned pale, her eyes filled with shock.

No wonder he married her—there were strings attached.

No wonder he told her on their wedding night that they wouldn't have a real relationship, and that she needed to understand her role.

She was just a bargaining chip, something to be used and discarded, with a three-year contract as part of the deal.

Bonnie continued, "I knew you wouldn't compromise so easily, but is this fair to Norah? You're hurting her."

Kevin remained calm, his lips barely moving: "I'll make it up to her."

Bonnie's frustration grew as she pressed him, "You think being kind to her is enough compensation?"

Kevin paused, then agreed coldly, "You're right."

Those words broke Norah's heart. She staggered back a few steps, nearly losing her balance.

Compensation?

The kindness and sweetness she had believed in were just his way of compensating her.

He felt guilty, so he was being nice to her—but it was all just a strategy.

Norah covered her mouth, trying not to cry, terrified that if she made a sound, she would be the one to end up looking foolish.

“Kevin, how could you become like this? You’d do anything to achieve your goals, even hurt those closest to you! I raised you, but you’ve turned out just like Siena. I’m so disappointed in you.”

Bonnie’s voice was loud enough for Norah to hear clearly, but she couldn’t bear to listen any longer. She was afraid that knowing more would only hurt her more.

Norah almost ran away, fleeing from the terrifying study. She hurried downstairs and rushed out of the house.

Inside the study, Bonnie continued to scold Kevin, upset with his behavior and feeling sorry for Norah, whose years of effort seemed wasted.

Kevin couldn’t see the good in Norah and was still using her.

“This is between me and Norah,” Kevin said coldly, not wanting to discuss it further.

Bonnie was desperate: “This was your grandfather’s wish for you—how can you betray it?”

Kevin said nothing, his lips tightly pressed together.

“When the three-year period with Norah ends, you’ll divorce her and get half the shares. What a plan! You told me before that you weren’t thinking about divorcing Norah. Were you lying to me?” Bonnie asked.

Kevin looked at her and, after a moment of thought, replied coldly, “I wasn’t lying to you.”

Bonnie was angry and sad. She had thought their issues were just minor arguments, something that would pass with time.

But it turned out there was more to it from the start.

Kevin had calculated everything, even his marriage.

Norah was a good person—how could she be ruined like this?

But Kevin's last words gave Bonnie some hope.

Her anger subsided a bit; at least he wasn't entirely without conscience.

...

Norah ran, letting the cold wind hit her, but she didn't feel the chill. She kept running, unaware of time passing.

Eventually, she stopped, exhausted and out of breath. She bent over, her hands on her knees, and realized tears were streaming down her face, turning cold in the wind.

Why did it turn out like this?

Norah wondered why all the good things had turned out to be lies.

She thought Kevin's tenderness and affection were genuine, but it was just his way of compensating for his guilt.

Finally, she understood what Bianca had meant.

Kevin had married her just to use her.

He had no feelings for her—no care, no love.

Norah crouched down, hugging herself tightly. She wished she could hide away like a turtle in its shell, safe from any more pain.

But what could she do?

She had lost so much.

After a long time, Norah's hands had gone numb before she stood up. She looked back at the large house and realized that the title of Mrs. Edwards was never really hers.

But where could she go now?

Norah was cold, and she had left with nothing—not even her phone.

She had no idea where to go that night.

She crossed her arms and walked aimlessly, but her head felt dizzy, and everything around her became blurry. Eventually, she collapsed.

Meanwhile, Bonnie left the study, still upset. She gave Kevin a final warning: "You better keep your word. Norah is a good girl, much better than that Bianca. Even if you cared for Bianca before, you need to let go now! If you treat Norah badly, I'll make sure you pay for it!"

"I know what I'm doing," Kevin responded coldly.

Bonnie gave Kevin a hard look, worried that he might fall back into old habits with Bianca.

If that happened, it would bring chaos to the Edwards family.

But seeing Norah return had made Bonnie happy. Their relationship seemed to be improving, so maybe she didn't need to worry or interfere too much.

After reassuring herself, Bonnie didn't say more.

Once Bonnie left, Kevin returned to the study.

He turned on his computer and watched a long surveillance video.

Bianca appeared in the video.

It showed her arriving in Craggaville, and the background was the hotel where he had gotten drunk.

Kevin watched the video for several minutes, but it only showed the first half. There was no footage of what happened later, so he couldn't tell if Bianca had been with him.

His brow furrowed as he realized there was a gap in the timeline.

Kevin still had doubts about what happened that night.

Maybe it wasn't Bianca after all.

Just then, his phone rang.

A voice on the other end said, “Mr. Edwards, Ms. Lynch did visit you that night, but she left later on. Based on the time you mentioned, the woman you were with couldn’t have been Ms. Lynch.”

Kevin tapped his fingers on the table, trying to remember the events of that night. He could no longer recall what the woman looked like, just that she felt familiar...

His fingers paused, and his eyes narrowed slightly as he asked coldly, “Are you sure Norah was in the office that night?”

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Chapter 59

The person on the other end hesitated: “Someone saw Ms. White in the office, but since no one was guarding it, there’s no guarantee she stayed there.”

This added to the mystery.

Kevin had initially questioned Norah with suspicion.

In his experience, Norah had always been proper and never made mistakes, so he didn’t doubt her much.

Remembering that time, Norah seemed very flustered. She was the only woman who could get close to him, but he was certain it wasn’t Bianca.

Kevin hung up the phone, turned off the computer, and left the study. When he reached the bedroom, the lights were on, but Norah was nowhere to be seen.

Even her phone was left on the bed.

He looked around but couldn’t find her, so he asked the servant, “Where’s Norah?”

The servant replied, “I saw her go downstairs a little while ago.”

When Norah couldn’t be found in the villa and hadn’t taken her phone, Kevin became worried. He quickly called out, “Norah is missing! Find her immediately!”

...

Norah woke up feeling dizzy. As she recognized her surroundings, she realized she was in a hospital.

She struggled to sit up, finding herself alone.

"Miss, you're awake," a nurse said as she entered.

Norah looked at her, her voice hoarse and weak: "What happened to me?"

The nurse explained, "You fainted on the side of the road, and a kind person brought you to the hospital. How could you be out alone at night without a phone? If no one had found you, you could've frozen out there."

Norah remembered what had happened the day before, and a bitter smile crossed her lips.

"You fainted from low blood sugar, and you're not admitted yet. Please notify your family so they can complete the admission process," the nurse reminded her.

Family?

Notifying her parents would only worry them.

Kevin...

Norah had no desire to contact Kevin, especially since the happiness she thought she had was just a fleeting dream.

"How much is it?" Norah asked, pale. "Can I be discharged?"

The nurse, changing her IV, replied, "What's the plan? You have no money with you. The only thing you can do is contact your family."

Norah lowered her eyes, "I don't have any family."

The nurse looked at her clothes, skeptical: "You must have your reasons. You don't seem like someone without family."

Norah stayed silent.

“You really should contact your family. You shouldn’t be alone in this condition,” the nurse insisted, worried that if Norah fainted again, she wouldn’t be as lucky.

Norah avoided the topic: “I really don’t have any family.”

The nurse didn’t believe her: “How can you not have any family? You need to notify them right away...”

“What’s going on?”

Dr. Cody noticed the commotion and came to check.

Due to a shortage of beds, Norah had been placed on a temporary bed in the corridor after a kind person brought her in.

“Dr. Cody, this lady is sick and refuses to contact her family,” the nurse explained.

“Ms. White?”

Dr. Cody was surprised to see Norah.

Norah looked up, wishing she could disappear and avoid the situation.

“Dr. Cody, do you know her?” the nurse asked.

Dr. Cody nodded, “Yes, I’ll handle this.”

The nurse, relieved, left to attend to other tasks.

Seeing Norah like this, Dr. Cody asked with concern, “Ms. White, did you and Mr. Edwards have a fight?”

Norah replied, “No.”

But it clearly didn’t seem that way.

“Husband and wife quarrels are normal,” Dr. Cody said. “I’ll inform Mr. Edwards that you’re in the hospital. He’ll be worried sick.”

Norah refused, “Don’t tell him.”

Dr. Cody responded, "But the nurse told you to notify your family. If you don't, you can't be discharged."

Norah looked at him, "Please don't interfere."

Her face was pale, but her stubbornness matched Kevin's. They were clearly a couple.

Dr. Cody sighed, "Mr. Edwards is searching everywhere for you. I've already contacted him, and he'll be here soon."

Norah clenched her lips, frustrated. Dr. Cody was Kevin's friend, so of course, he would take his side.

Dr. Cody, worried that Norah might try to leave, kept an eye on her until Kevin arrived.

When Kevin finally reached the hospital, he was out of breath. Seeing Norah, he quickly approached her: "What happened? Are you okay?"

He reached out to touch her forehead.

Norah instinctively pulled away.

Kevin's hand hovered in the air, and noticing her distant and unwell appearance, he lowered it again.

"I heard you fainted. Why were you out instead of at home?" Kevin asked gently.

Norah kept her head down, "I was just out for a walk. I didn't expect to faint. I must have had low blood sugar."

Kevin glanced at Dr. Cody, who confirmed, "It was indeed low blood sugar."

Relieved to have found Norah, Kevin arranged for her to be moved to a general ward.

Norah lay quietly, facing away from him, looking drained.

Kevin could tell she wasn't happy. She was a different person from the cheerful one she'd been just the day before.

Dr. Cody sighed, “Ms. White needs your support right now.”

Kevin frowned but said nothing.

Dr. Cody continued, “A woman’s heart is hard to understand. I couldn’t get much out of her, but she’s clearly upset.”

It’s not easy to figure women out.

Kevin glared at Dr. Cody, saying coldly, “Don’t you have work to do? Get out of here!”

Dr. Cody, sensing Kevin’s displeasure and lack of gratitude, didn’t push further. He smiled and left. When Kevin approached Norah, she had her back to him, as if she was mad. He asked coolly, “Do you have anything to say to me?”

Norah gazed at the clear blue sky outside. Despite the bright day, her heart felt heavy and gloomy.

She kept asking herself, what’s wrong?

Wasn’t she used to his coldness by now? Why did it hurt so much to realize he was using her, to not get the love she wanted?

She should have expected this from the start.

Norah closed her eyes. What had she been hoping for?

Had she been too greedy, wanting more from Kevin?

She couldn’t shake the feeling, torn between anger and resignation.

What was there to be angry about?

She shouldn’t be angry.

Forcing a weak smile, Norah tried to comfort herself, to pull herself out of the dark thoughts.

She turned to look at Kevin, studying his cold, handsome face, noticing he seemed upset about her disappearance: "I really fainted while walking. It wasn't intentional. I'm sorry I worried you. It won't happen again."

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Chapter 60

Norah knew she shouldn't ask for more and should let their relationship return to its original state. This was the right thing to do.

Kevin felt that everything seemed normal, yet something felt off. Seeing her pale face, he decided not to push too hard and simply said, "Next time, don't be so impulsive and run out alone. At least take your phone and someone with you so I can find you quickly."

Norah smiled bitterly, thinking he was just pretending to care out of guilt. Should she play along with his act?

"I understand. I'll listen to you," Norah replied quietly.

Kevin pulled up a chair and sat across from her, studying her carefully to ensure she was okay. He then asked, "Norah, do you remember what happened that night?"

"Which night?" Norah asked, unsure.

"The night I was out for work and got drunk," Kevin said, his tone flat but making Norah tense.

Her eyes were on Kevin, wondering why he suddenly brought this up after so long. Did he know something? Was he about to accuse her?

Norah's hands clenched as she tentatively asked, "Why do you ask?"

Kevin replied, "The woman from that night still hasn't been found."

Norah relaxed slightly. "You still remember that?"

"Shouldn't I?" Kevin asked, frowning.

"No, of course," Norah quickly answered.

She knew she should be worried, but if he found out it was her, the consequences could be disastrous. She added, "When I went to the hotel to find you that day, it was that woman who left, not anyone else. If you suspect otherwise, I really don't know."

"Don't you think it's strange?" Kevin asked again.

Norah grew nervous again, avoiding his eyes, afraid he might see through her. "What's strange? You would know better than anyone. If it wasn't her, she must've run off by now. If you want to find her, I'll help investigate and make sure you're satisfied, Mr. Edwards."

She kept calling him "Mr. Edwards," distancing herself from him, as if it didn't matter to her that he might have been with another woman. She was even willing to help him investigate. This made Kevin's expression turn cold, and he said, "I've had you investigating for so long, and you still found nothing!"

"I thought you had forgotten about it since you've been busy. That's on me. I should have found her sooner," Norah replied formally.

Kevin pursed his lips, clearly displeased. Her attitude suggested it had nothing to do with her.

"Fine," Kevin said coldly, "I'll give you a month."

Norah clenched her fists, wondering why he cared so much. "Mr. Edwards, maybe that woman doesn't care. Why are you so persistent?"

If he hadn't brought it up, she would have forgotten about it entirely.

Kevin looked at her with cold eyes. "How do you know what that woman thinks?"

His question made Norah's heart race. "If she wanted something from you, she would have shown up by now. Since she hasn't, maybe she was just drunk and doesn't want you to feel responsible."

"Norah," Kevin said, calling her name.

"Yes?" Norah responded.

Kevin said, "The woman that night was you."

Norah froze, struggling to maintain her composure, but quickly laughed it off. "Mr. Edwards, you're quite the joker. I didn't arrive until the next day and sent Tessa with your clothes. If it had been me, you would have noticed right away. I wish it had been me—maybe then we'd have a child."

She was so calm that Kevin felt unsure. Her attitude made it seem like it didn't matter, even though he was her husband and had been with another woman.

"Then go find out!" Kevin said coldly before leaving the ward.

After he left, Norah's smile faded, and she was left with doubt and anxiety.

Before she could process everything, the doctor entered. "Where are your family members?" he asked.

Norah looked up. "Doctor, what is it?"

The doctor reviewed her report, then said, "Ms. White, do you know you're pregnant?"

Norah was shocked and looked down at her stomach in disbelief.

Pregnant? How could that be?

She and Kevin had only been together once. Could she really be pregnant from that one time?

"Doctor, are you sure?" Norah asked.

"You're pregnant, only about a month along. It's still early and not stable yet. Haven't you noticed any signs?" the doctor replied.

Norah thought back and realized her period was late by a few days. It wasn't unusual for her, but this time, it meant she was pregnant.

"What you did yesterday was dangerous, both for you and the baby. Be more careful in the future. I'll inform your husband to watch over you more closely..." the doctor started to say.

"Doctor," Norah interrupted, "please don't tell anyone about the pregnancy. I want to surprise my husband."

The doctor hesitated, then said, "Alright, but make sure to take care of yourself and avoid overexertion."

"I will," Norah promised, smiling.

The doctor handed her the report and left.

Norah tucked the report away, her mind heavy with thoughts. She gently touched her stomach, wondering whether to tell Kevin.

What if he saw it as a burden and wanted her to get rid of it?

They were on the verge of divorce, and now this child appeared, which might just add more pressure on Kevin.

She was unsure, but she still held onto a small hope.

After her IV drip, Norah was ready to be discharged. As she stepped out, she saw Kian but not Kevin, so she asked, "Where did Mr. Edwards go?"

Kian replied, "Mr. Edwards had something to do. He asked me to take you home."

Thinking Kevin was at the office, Norah said, "Take me to the company."

"Are you sure?" Kian asked.

"Yes, I'm fine," Norah assured him.

On the drive, Norah found herself occasionally stroking her belly, feeling an unexpected sense of anticipation for the baby's arrival.

When Norah arrived at the company, she saw Bianca coming down the elevator with her assistant, Cleo. Bianca, cheerful as always, removed her sunglasses and smiled. "Norah," she greeted.