

Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life

Chapter 6

Norah was dizzy. She only heard someone anxiously saying, "What happened to you? You made such a mistake!"

As the voice faded away, Norah fainted. When she woke up again, she was in the hospital, looking at the white ceiling, still dizzy and with a severe headache.

"Ms. White, you're awake!" Tessa sat up from the chair, her eyes red, and asked anxiously, "Are you feeling uncomfortable? Do you want me to call a doctor?"

Norah looked at her, and although she was still very weak, she sat up subconsciously. "I'm fine. How is the construction site? Are there any other people injured?"

Tessa said, "Don't worry about the construction site now. You were hit and got a concussion. I was scared to death. I thought you wouldn't wake up." She started crying again.

Tessa was an assistant who followed Norah. Norah usually took good care of her. She was young and had never encountered such an emergency, so she was scared.

"Didn't I wake up? Don't worry too much," Norah comforted Tessa.

Norah touched her forehead, which was wrapped in white gauze and still felt painful. She frowned and asked, "Is there any problem at the construction site?"

She was afraid that such an emergency would delay their construction.

"It's okay, Miss White. You are so seriously injured, and you still care about the construction site. You work very hard on weekdays, and you have to worry about us. Lie down and rest!" Tessa felt guilty. If she hadn't urged Norah to go, such an accident would not have happened. She didn't want to report it to her.

Norah was used to it. It seemed that for so many years, she had been a working machine, considering others and taking care of the overall situation for Kevin's comfort. Subconsciously, she would pay more attention to work. Besides, she owed the Edwards family 10 million, and she couldn't feel at ease.

Excited voices just came from outside, like little fans seeing a big star.

"Oh my god, is that singer also in this hospital?"

"Yes, I just saw her, Bianca, a big star. This is the first time I've seen her so close!"

"Is she injured? Is she seriously injured?" they asked with concern.

"Make way, everyone!"

A group of bodyguards cleared the way in front, blocking all the strangers outside to avoid being photographed. Seeing that, these voices gradually disappeared from Norah's ears. But it still attracted her attention because she saw Kevin's tall figure, tightly protecting Bianca by his side.

Bianca looked like a beautiful girl next to him, with her head down, her eyes red, her face pale, and she looked very weak.

Her appearance caused a lot of commotion, but with the bodyguards clearing the way, it quickly returned to calm. Their figures were next to Norah's ward. Next to it was the emergency room.

"Isn't this Mr. Edwards?"

Tessa saw it and was more surprised than anyone else. She had been looking for Kevin all morning but couldn't find him. But she saw him in the hospital, and he was accompanying the singer Bianca. This inevitably made her gossip.

Tessa said again, "Mr. Edwards never misses important events. He even lost his phone call to accompany Bianca. Could it be that they are together? No wonder Bianca didn't need to say hello when he came to the company that day. It was a privilege given by Mr. Edwards. Miss White, is Mr. Edwards not the fiancé who silently supports her behind the scenes as reported in the news?"

Norah clenched her hands tightly, her knuckles turning white, and her heart was stabbed fiercely. She looked at Tessa, not wanting people to notice that she was about to lose control of her emotions, and said in a cold tone, "You go out first. I want to rest for a while."

"Okay, Miss White, you have a good rest."

Tessa didn't dare to speculate and walked out of the ward.

Norah lay on the bed, wondering if Kevin had ever visited her when she was sick and in the hospital. It seemed that he hadn't. And Bianca made him so worried about anything. Regardless of everyone's speculation, he took her to the hospital, and there were so many people clearing the way, and he paid more attention.

She was indeed a lot worse. She looked at her phone, hesitated for a long time, and then called the familiar number. Soon, the other side picked up.

"Hello."

Hearing the voice, it seemed as if it was right next to her ear.

Norah didn't know what to say for a moment. Kevin's somewhat impatient voice came from the receiver. "If you have something to say, just say it, I'm busy."

Norah looked through the window and saw that he was frowning, as if her call had delayed something important for him. That's right, it was his sweetheart Bianca who was hurt. Suddenly, she regretted making this call, but she couldn't help but say, "I, I'm not feeling well."

Kevin covered the receiver and looked at the doctor coldly, as if blaming him for hurting Bianca too much when giving her the medicine. Turning sideways again, he asked, "What did you just say?"

Norah opened her mouth, with many words on the tip of her tongue. Why did Kevin marry her when he had someone else in his heart? Why did he marry her and still get entangled with other women? But if she thought about it calmly, she would not get the answer she wanted if she asked too many questions.

Norah: "Nothing."

"Norah, I'm busy. If it's nothing important, don't make trouble." After saying that, he hung up the phone and continued to care about Bianca.

Norah's eyes turned red, and she felt a sharp pain in her heart. Anger, heartache, and unwillingness... Countless emotions spread in her heart, and she held the phone tightly. It's time to end this relationship. It's time to set Kevin free.

Chapter 7

After staying in the hospital for a while, Norah left with her injuries.

"Norah!"

When Gloria saw Norah, she noticed she was pale and had a wound on her head. She quickly caught her. "Oh my God, where did you get hurt?"

Norah didn't say anything. Gloria Turner was Norah's close friend.

"You were at work, right? This is a work injury," Gloria said. "Where is Kevin?"

Norah: "I don't know."

Gloria saw that her condition was more than just a simple injury and sneered, "You worked diligently for him, and your head got injured like this. He is your husband, but you can't find him. This husband is no different from being dead."

Norah: "Soon he won't be."

"What? He wants to divorce you?" Gloria's face changed.

Norah said, "I want to divorce him."

Gloria's attitude shifted. "Divorce if you want, divorce now!" She then warned her, "Remember to divide the property in half. The first step for a smart woman is to get the money if she can't get the man. Now that you have the money, are you still afraid of not finding a good man? You can find a few more then, good ones who can serve you every day!"

It was an agreement between them from the beginning. If they divorced, she would get nothing.

"Norah."

Gloria suddenly called her again, frowning and staring at her. "Why do you suddenly want to divorce him? You've liked him for so many years, you can't give up easily, unless he cheated."

Norah's face was grim, and a bitter smile appeared at the corner of her lips. "Didn't you see the report? Bianca is back."

"Bianca has only been back for a short time, and they are already together." Gloria was a little excited and continued to complain, "Cheating during marriage is a heavier crime, and you should get a larger share of the property. Norah, I warn you, you can't be soft-hearted. No matter what he says, as long as you are married, you should have half of the property, if not more. And if he cheated, if he doesn't agree, it will be known to everyone. I wonder if he still has any shame!"

"I have made up my mind." Norah's reaction was very calm.

She never made any unsure considerations. When she said it, it meant that she was really tired and didn't want to continue this hopeless marriage.

"I'll go to your place tonight. I don't want to see him."

As long as Norah thought of Kevin staying with Bianca for a night, she would definitely feel uncomfortable if she saw him again. Maybe they would quarrel again. There was no need to add extra troubles at the time of divorce. She thought there was no need to go back to the home that did not belong to her.

"Okay, you go to my place. I'll make you chicken soup to replenish your body. What kind of hell is the Edwards family? They raised you so thin. They are so immoral!" Gloria cursed while helping Norah walk, almost cursing the eighteen generations of ancestors of the Edwards family.

It was already early the next morning when Kevin came back. When he returned to the bedroom, he found no one in it, and the quilt was folded.

Usually, at this time, Norah was still sleeping.

Kevin asked, "Where is Norah?"

The servant paused. "Madam didn't come back last night."

Kevin remembered clearly that she had called him yesterday, and it sounded like nothing happened. Why didn't she come home suddenly?

He didn't want to put all his thoughts on Norah, so he didn't ask any more questions, took a shower, and went to work again. When he returned to the company, he learned that an accident had occurred on the construction site yesterday. Since he was not there, the responsibility lay with Norah, and she had disappeared as if it had nothing to do with her. She seemed to be out of work these days.

Kevin immediately called Norah.

Norah had just come out of the shower when she heard her cell phone ring. She picked it up and saw Kevin's name. She had a complicated look on her face before she answered, "What's the matter?"

"Where did you go last night?" Kevin said in a cold tone.

"At a friend's place."

Kevin said seriously, "There was a serious accident on the construction site, why didn't you tell me?"

Chapter 8

Norah understood that he was serious about his work and would not allow any mistakes. But she could not be blamed for this. He was with Bianca in the hospital yesterday.

Norah said, "You said you had something to do and hung up the phone."

Kevin paused and pursed his lips. "How did you deal with it?"

Norah was in the hospital at that time and said, "I didn't have time to deal with it at that time, I..."

"Secretary Norah," Kevin said. "I remember that there would never be such mistakes in your work."

He deliberately called her "Secretary Norah" to remind her that she was a secretary, not a wife.

Norah bit her lip and was speechless. "The construction site can still be constructed. The problem is not big. I don't think it's that serious."

"If there is a problem, don't rush to make excuses for yourself. This is what I taught you before." Kevin said distantly, "Come to the company immediately!"

After that, Kevin hung up the phone decisively and resolutely.

Norah felt bad in her heart, but she didn't have time to think about the problem. Yesterday, she went to the hospital and didn't care about the situation at the construction site. She didn't know if it would get worse.

She packed up immediately and prepared to go to the company.

Gloria just got up and saw her in a hurry. She yawned, "Why are you getting up so early? Where are you going?"

Norah said, "I have something to do. I'm going back to the company."

"It's already like this, why are you still thinking about him?" Gloria felt it was unfair, but after thinking about it, she said, "Well, I've already sent the divorce agreement to Kevin's company."

Norah talked to her while changing her shoes. "Did you send it?"

"Yes, I ordered it to be expedited and sent it early in the morning. Kevin should have seen it."

Gloria's hands and feet were faster than hers.

Norah said divorce, and Gloria wanted her to divorce immediately.

But it's a matter of time, and it doesn't matter if it's earlier or later. Norah said, "It's just right, we have to divorce anyway."

Gloria took her arm mysteriously again. "Then whether you can become a rich woman in the future depends on whether you have a conscience! Norah, you have to be more motivated, use some tricks, and try to win!"

Norah saw that Gloria was very excited and more excited than her. She didn't dare to think too much and responded casually, "I know."

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In the President's Office, Kevin was busy at work.

Kian walked in with a sealed cowhide bag. "Mr. Edwards, this is an expedited document sent by courier."

"Yes."

The cowhide bag was placed in front of him, and Kian walked out.

Kevin glanced at it sideways, opened it carelessly, and found the "divorce agreement" inside.

His face changed, and he took out the divorce agreement and looked at it.

After reading it, his face turned black, and a sneer came out of his mouth. "How dare you..."

It demanded he give her two-thirds of his assets, and this marriage would end cleanly, or else all his scandals would be exposed.

Kevin's stony face never softened.

The backbone of the company was terrified and dared not breathe. They didn't know what was going on. It was like eating dynamite early in the morning, and no one dared to get closer.

Kevin flipped through the documents and said in a cold voice, "Why didn't you tell me immediately after the accident? Who was injured? Did you comfort the patient immediately?"

Tessa lowered her head tremblingly and said nervously, "Mr. Edwards, the situation was urgent, and I couldn't reach you. It was Miss White and me."

Kevin frowned and interrupted her, "It was her fault."

Tessa blamed herself and almost cried with a pleading tone. "Miss White didn't mean it. The accident happened too suddenly. It's my fault that I didn't take good care of Miss White. A piece of glass fell and hit Miss White on the head, causing her to be hospitalized and causing the construction site to stop working for a day, delaying progress. Mr. Edwards, it's my fault."

Hearing this, Kevin was stunned for a moment, "What did you say? The injured person is Norah?"

Tessa looked up blankly and asked anxiously, "Mr. Edwards, don't you know? Miss White was hit so hard that she had a concussion. The first thing she said when she woke up was to care about her work. She didn't even care about her health. Mr. Edwards, you couldn't get through on the phone yesterday, so you didn't tell her. I thought Miss White would tell you."

Chapter 9

At this time, Norah had already arrived at the office. The atmosphere in the entire office was very solemn.

"Miss White." When she came in, they all called out politely. "Miss White, is your head injury okay?"

Norah didn't want them to worry too much: "It's nothing serious. I rested all night yesterday and I feel much better."

"But you should rest more. Just ask for leave from President Edwards. You still come to work with an injury. Miss White, you work too hard." They all admired Norah. She did more work than life. They were afraid there would never be another Secretary Norah.

Norah and Kevin were still in a secret marriage. No one knew about their relationship, so she didn't dare to reveal too much: "I'll go to President Edwards first. You guys are busy with your own things. Don't worry about me too much."

When she arrived at the door, she heard Kevin say coldly: "Let all those who caused the accident on the construction site get out!"

Norah was stunned for a moment. She thought he would blame her.

Then, a group of people came out of the office.

The people who came out were dejected. Norah didn't have much emotion on her face. She walked in as usual.

Kevin turned his eyes to stare at her, focusing on the wound on her forehead. Seeing that her face was not very good, the wound looked a little serious.

"Mr. Edwards." Norah greeted.

Kevin retracted his gaze and did not talk about the construction site. He put the document in the cowhide bag on the table: "What do you mean by this?"

This might be the divorce agreement drafted by Gloria. Norah said calmly: "Mr. Edwards, I think you should be able to understand the divorce agreement. I am here today not only for the company, but also to discuss the divorce with you. I wonder if you have time?"

"Norah!" Kevin endured and increased his tone, and said coldly: "How come I didn't know you were still missing a child!"

Norah was puzzled: "What?"

Kevin threw it over: "Look for yourself!"

Norah opened the file and found that the column for the reason for divorce read: The woman likes children, and because her husband is infertile, the relationship broke down!

Suddenly, Norah also felt very embarrassed. Gloria made a divorce agreement for her, and she didn't know when he secretly added a few clauses. Every sentence was biased towards her.

No wonder Gloria was so excited when she was leaving, as if she would become rich this time. But this was not very realistic.

She looked up at Kevin. He was angry, and perhaps he thought she was scheming and dared to ask for such a high price.

"Mr. Edwards, I sent the wrong agreement." Norah closed the agreement: "If you are in a hurry, I can get you another copy as soon as possible."

"I can't." Kevin had walked over, his face dark, as if to verify the meaning of this sentence.

She couldn't help but take two steps back: "Mr. Edwards, this, I may not be very clear, Bianca should be more clear..."

The next second, Kevin grabbed her hand and took her into his arms.

Norah had no ability to resist and was imprisoned by him and pushed between the table and him.

She supported the table with both hands, but her lumbar vertebrae hit the corner of the table, which was a little painful.

"You want a child so much, why didn't you say it earlier?" Kevin said.

Norah opened her mouth, but before she could finish her words, Kevin sneered again: "Or do you want to tie me down with a child? Divorce is a self-torture trick, the purpose is to have a child with me?"

His words made Norah's face worse and worse, and she struggled to push his hand away: "Mr. Edwards, don't go too far!"

Kevin became even more indifferent and distant, and said in a sharp tone: "Norah, I have never treated you badly in the past few years, don't think about those unrealistic things!"

He didn't understand her.

In his eyes, marrying him, her life would be rich and beautiful, with the title of "Mrs. Edwards," bright and beautiful. But she was not happy.

Norah calmed down and didn't want to argue with him too much: "Don't forget, the three-year marriage contract was set by you, I just brought it forward."

Kevin said, "It was set by me, and I have the final say. Without my permission, this marriage cannot be divorced."

Norah frowned. If they divorced earlier, wouldn't he be able to be with Bianca earlier?

Chapter 10

Norah was fulfilling his wish; he should be happy. Or was it his pride that was at work, thinking that she had brought it up and made him lose face?

Kevin shifted his gaze from her and said coldly, "It's time to go to work."

Norah looked at the time, it was exactly nine o'clock, it was time to go to work. She couldn't help but laugh, Kevin was really punctual and didn't allow her to be idle for a second.

Looking at Kevin's withdrawing back, he was full of coldness, and there was only a distance between him and her as a superior and a subordinate.

She didn't bother and walked out.

Kian was waiting for her outside the door: "Miss White, this is the document that Mr. Edwards asked you to handle."

The documents were like a mountain pressing on her hands.

Dust hit her face, choking her to cough, Norah asked: "It's covered with a layer of dust, how long is this document?"

Kian didn't dare to say: "I don't know, Mr. Edwards arranged it."

The people in the company looked at Norah with sympathy.

They thought she had offended Kevin, so she was asked to do such unimportant work. They even felt that she had fallen out of favor with Kevin.

Norah didn't know what was wrong with Kevin, but he was very abnormal and gave her some unimportant tasks.

"Miss White, you have to print fifty copies of these important documents. This is what Mr. Edwards needs, you have to do it well!" Paulina, who was also Kevin's secretary, put a stack of crumpled A4 papers in front of her, with a look of disdain and sneer in her eyes, as if she had fallen out of favor and she could immediately take the position and give her a blow.

Norah was still processing the documents. Seeing such a large stack in front of her, it was not as simple as just printing it, but also organizing it, which was impossible to complete without working overtime at night.

She raised her eyes and looked at Paulina, who sneered: "Norah, according to your business ability, it is impossible that it cannot be completed, right?"

Paulina and Norah were in a competitive relationship.

Kevin had been with Norah for many days, and the tacit understanding between the two was unmatched by others. This also made Paulina very jealous. Obviously, she was also very capable at work, but she could never compare to Norah. This accident had made their relationship worse, and Norah had to do the work of a low-level secretary.

She thought that Norah was luckier than her because she relied on her face to make a living. This time she must perform well and let Norah suffer a little.

Norah knew that she didn't like her. Usually, she was devoted to Kevin. No matter how much ridicule Paulina made, she would endure it and would not look at her twice.

This time, she was made difficult by her.

Norah didn't want to endure it anymore. If she endured it too much, others would feel confident: "Are these really the important documents that Mr. Edwards needs? If they are important documents, why don't you treat them properly? I have other things to deal with, and I'm afraid I don't have time!"

Paulina saw that Norah didn't do it, and said unhappily: "Are you trying to disobey Mr. Edwards?"

Norah looked up at her: "I only do what I can!"

"Norah, you are so bold, I think you don't want your job anymore!" Paulina was furious and spoke loudly.

If Kevin hadn't allowed it, he wouldn't let Paulina bully her.

She has been with him for so many years, and she didn't think of any feelings.

Norah stood up all of a sudden, stopped doing the documents in her hand, looked up at Paulina, and said coldly: "At worst, I don't want this job. You tell Mr. Edwards that I'm absent from work today. If he doesn't keep an eye on me, will his company go bankrupt!"

After that, she picked up her bag and turned to leave the company.

Paulina was almost mad, but she was looking forward to her fate. She shouted at her, "Okay, I'm going to tell Mr. Edwards right now. I'll see what happens to you!"

Paulina got the chance. Who dared to say that to Kevin? Now she told him what Norah said, wouldn't she be fired?

She really wanted to see Norah being fired.

She knocked on the office door and shouted, "Mr. Edwards."

Kevin didn't even look up, and said coldly, "What's the matter?"

Paulina stood there stiffly and said, "Mr. Edwards, Norah actually skipped work during office hours and left as soon as she said she would. She also mentioned that if Mr. Edwards didn't find someone to keep an eye on her, the company would go bankrupt. Everyone in the company saw this. Norah is becoming increasingly lawless. She lashed out at Mr. Edwards and cursed the company. I'm angry on Mr. Edwards's behalf. Her attitude makes it hard to take her seriously. Should we just fire her?"

Kevin's face was cold. He simply said, "Get out!"

He didn't even want to listen to Paulina.

This left Paulina very confused. She knew that Kevin would be furious if he heard about this and would definitely fire Norah, but she didn't expect that his anger would also affect her.

She felt a bit aggrieved, but seeing Kevin's dark expression, she didn't dare to provoke him further and left with a gloomy face.

As Norah arrived at the elevator door, a doctor with a medicine box stepped out of the elevator.

He was very tall and wore a white coat. When he saw Norah, his sunny demeanor immediately brightened, and he exclaimed, "Miss White, why aren't you at the company? Where are you going with your bag? Didn't Mr. Edwards tell you? I know you're injured, so I came to check on you."

He was rarely called out by Kevin for treatment, so it was clear he was worried. He feared that something might happen to Norah.

Norah glanced at him and said, "You should still be concerned about Kevin and check on him."

With that, she walked into the elevator, ignoring the puzzled look on the doctor's face.