

Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life

Chapter 661

Thinking this over, Cooper said gently, "Daddy, let's not go. You should rest. I want you to sleep more."

Kevin smiled wider. "Daddy has plenty of time to rest. We can still go out and have fun. It's not a problem."

He reassured them. "Since Kian and Ophelia left, I had HR hire a new assistant. She officially started today. I can hand over some tasks to her now—things are going to be much easier."

"That's great," Norah finally felt relieved.

Even though she never blamed him for being busy—after all, he worked to provide for them—deep down, every woman wanted her husband to be more involved at home.

This arrangement worked perfectly.

"I'll pack after dinner. Let's head out early tomorrow," Norah said. "Should we take Reina or leave her at home?"

Reina was still a baby and slept most of the time. Norah was worried the trip would wear her out—or the noise might scare her.

Kevin had the same thought. "I'll ask Ophelia to help watch her. With the nanny and babysitter there too, Reina will be in good hands. We'll be back soon."

Time off was rare for Kevin, which was why he planned this trip.

Norah trusted Ophelia completely—she was great with kids and very patient.

After dinner, Norah went upstairs to pack while Cooper helped. He packed his own clothes, then asked, "Mom, can I bring my Ultraman toy?"

"Of course." Norah placed the toy carefully into the suitcase. "As long as it fits, you can bring whatever you want."

They were going on a trip—it should be fun. Norah wanted to honor every little wish Cooper had.

Soon the suitcase was packed. To make things easier for tomorrow, she wheeled it into the living room—where she saw Kevin soothing Reina.

He cradled her gently, feeding her a bottle. “Come on, just one more sip.”

Reina babbled and pushed the bottle away, wanting to play.

Kevin gave in. He set the bottle down, cupped her head and bottom, and rocked her in his arms.

Minutes passed. Norah started to walk over to help, but Kevin stopped her. “I’m not tired. You should get some rest.”

“Okay.” She went back to the bedroom and told Cooper a few bedtime stories. Kevin joined them later.

They were hoping for some alone time, but Cooper showed up carrying his blanket. “Can I sleep with you guys?”

Kevin couldn’t say no. He shifted over and let Cooper sleep between them.

They all slept soundly that night.

The next morning, after dropping Reina off with Ophelia, they set off for Lin City.

It was noon by the time they got off the highway. Kevin took them to the city’s biggest mall to walk around before heading to the top floor for lunch.

Suddenly, a loud fire alarm rang through the mall.

“There’s a fire—we need to leave, now!” Kevin quickly scooped up Cooper and grabbed Norah’s hand.

They ran for the emergency exit.

By the time they reached it, the place was already packed. Everyone was trying to push their way out—nobody wanted to be last.

Kevin tightened his hold on Cooper.

No matter what, they couldn’t get separated—especially not Cooper. He was too little to get through this crowd safely.

If someone fell and caused a stampede, it could be dangerous.

Cooper understood the danger. He held tight to Kevin’s neck, clinging to him.

Then came the sound of a child crying nearby.

As a mother, Norah was immediately alert.

She looked over and saw a little girl in a floral dress crying in the crowd. She was about Cooper's age—and alone.

She was about to fall when someone stepped on her foot.

Without hesitation, Norah let go of Kevin's hand. "Take Cooper out. I'll meet you outside."

She pushed her way toward the girl and picked her up. "Where are your parents? Where did they go?"

The girl just cried harder and clung to Norah's neck—revealing bruises all over her arms.

Norah's face darkened. Had this child been abused?

But this wasn't the time to ask questions.

She forced her way through the crowd and finally made it out of the emergency exit.

The first thing she did was scan for Kevin and Cooper. Thankfully, they weren't far.

"Cooper, are you okay?" Norah rushed over and looked him over, only relaxing when she saw he was unharmed.

Cooper looked at the girl curiously.

He reached out a hand, smiling kindly. "What's your name?"

"I—I don't know," the girl blinked, her tears falling.

Norah's heart ached. How could anyone hurt a child this sweet?

She set the girl down and asked, "Do you remember your parents' phone numbers? I can call the police. Once they know, they won't hurt you anymore."

The girl sobbed even harder. Finally, she whispered, "I don't have a mom or dad."

Kevin and Norah froze.

No matter what they asked, the girl kept insisting she had no parents—that she lived on the streets.

"Uncle, Auntie, don't worry about me. I'm used to this kind of life," she said, wiping her tears and turning to leave.