

# Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life

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## Chapter 669

Norah didn't know which country Sophia was from, so she gave her a little of everything. "Try it all. If you like something, you can come back for more. Take as much as you want—as long as you don't waste any."

"I like everything as long as my aunt gave it to me," Sophia said sweetly—and meant it.

She finished everything on her plate, not even leaving a drop of soup.

After lunch, Kevin drove them to the amusement park. At first, Sophia was a little reserved, but after trying a few rides, she started to relax and have fun.

"Brother, I love the carousel so much," Sophia said, excited. "Can we ride it again?"

"Last time you rode the pony and I rode the big horse. Let's switch this time," Cooper said, taking her hand.

Since they were both still young, they couldn't go on the more dangerous rides, so they spent the day in the children's area and ended it with a ride on the Ferris wheel with their parents.

At the top, Sophia pressed her hands together. "I heard that if you make a wish at the highest point of the Ferris wheel, it'll come true. I wish I could live with your family forever."

"You definitely will," Norah said, her eyes filled with tenderness.

A family of four was wonderful. A family of five would be even more complete.

After leaving the amusement park, Kevin took a detour off the highway to pick up Reina, then headed home.

Reina hadn't seen her parents or brother for two days. The moment she saw them, she reached out her little hands and started babbling.

“Sophia, look—this is your sister. Isn’t she adorable?” Cooper brought Sophia over to stand beside Norah, who was holding Reina.

Sophia gently placed her finger near Reina’s mouth. Reina thought it was something to eat, so she stuck out her tongue and tried to bite it.

Kevin quickly picked Sophia up. “Don’t let her suck your fingers.”

There were too many germs on hands, and Reina was still so small. A bacterial infection could be dangerous. But he didn’t say this out loud—he didn’t want to scare Sophia or make her feel like she wasn’t welcome.

Sophia nodded obediently.

On the way home, she kept looking at Reina. “Brother, your sister is way cuter than my brother and sister.”

“Of course,” Cooper said proudly. “My sister’s the cutest girl in the world.”

Norah just smiled quietly.

As long as the three kids got along well, that was enough.

Once they were home, Norah and Kevin went off to work. Reina was left in the care of Cooper and Sophia, with a newly hired nanny, Aunt Wang, supervising.

“Auntie Wang, I’m starving and craving something sweet. Could you bake me an egg tart?” Sophia asked sweetly while Cooper was in the bathroom.

Aunt Wang agreed right away, but reminded her, “If Miss Reina wakes up and cries, come get me right away. I know how to soothe her.”

“Don’t worry, Auntie Wang. I’ll take good care of her,” Sophia said softly.

But as soon as Aunt Wang left, Sophia pulled out a clear bottle of liquid from her little bag and dropped a few drops onto Reina’s lips.

She looked at the rest of the bottle and hesitated, wanting to add more—but then she heard the bathroom door opening. Cooper was back.

She quickly hid the bottle in her bag and sat on the floor like nothing had happened.

“Sophia, I’m back. What were you doing just now?” Cooper walked over, ready to play.

Sophia was only six, and her acting skills weren’t great. She avoided his eyes and turned her head. “Nothing. I just felt sleepy and wanted to nap.”

“Then go ahead and nap. Where’s Aunt Wang?”

“She went to get dessert. I’m hungry, so let’s talk later—after I wake up,” Sophia said, pulling a blanket over her face.

Soon, Aunt Wang returned with the baked egg tarts.

“Sophia’s asleep. Just set the egg tart aside—she can eat it when she wakes up,” Cooper whispered, careful not to disturb her.

Aunt Wang nodded.

Cooper spent the afternoon reading. At first, Sophia was just pretending to sleep—but eventually, she really did fall asleep.

By evening, Aunt Wang started to worry—Reina hadn’t woken up at all. She went over to check and gasped. “Oh no! The baby has a fever!”

“Huh? What’s wrong with my sister?” Cooper jumped up.

He was so panicked he forgot Sophia was asleep beside him. All he wanted was to check on Reina.

“Young Master Cooper, please stay here. I’ll go find Mr. and Mrs. Edwards,” Aunt Wang said quickly.

If it were an older child, lowering the fever would’ve been enough.

But Reina was just a few months old—and her fever was dangerously high. It could be life-threatening.

Kevin and Norah came rushing downstairs. Kevin grabbed the garage keys while Norah took Reina from Aunt Wang’s arms.

“When did the fever start?” Norah asked urgently.

“Ma’am, I only just noticed. She didn’t cry all afternoon, didn’t eat, just slept really soundly. I touched her forehead just now—and it was burning hot,” Aunt Wang said, nearly in tears.

She was full of regret. She’d been sitting for so long—she should’ve checked on the baby sooner.

Norah wasn’t worried about blame—only saving her daughter. “Take good care of Cooper and Sophia. We’re taking Reina to the hospital.”

And with that, she ran out holding Reina.

The commotion woke Sophia. She looked at Norah’s back as she rushed out, and a flicker of guilt crossed her eyes.

She had hidden the bottle well. No one would search her bag. No one would know what she did.

They wouldn’t kick her out.

## **Chapter 670**

“Mom, I want to go to the hospital too!” Cooper shouted, running after Norah.

Sophia instinctively reached for him, but Cooper was too fast and slipped past her.

Norah stopped at the door and turned around. “Cooper, your dad and I are really busy right now. We can’t look after you too. Stay home. Aunt Wang will take care of you—that way, we won’t have to worry.”

Cooper was a good kid. He never made a fuss at the hospital and even helped take care of Reina.

But the hospital was crowded, and Norah and Kevin were going to be overwhelmed. What if someone tried to snatch Cooper?

It was safer to keep him home.

“Okay, Mom. If Reina’s fever goes down, please tell me right away.” Cooper stopped and waved.

He just wanted his sister to get better.

“Brother.” After the door closed, Sophia came over with a Barbie doll. “Let’s play house. I’ll be the sister and you be the brother.”

“I’m sorry, Sophia. I’m not in the mood. I can’t play right now,” Cooper said, shaking his head.

It wasn’t a toy that was sick. It was his real sister.

How could he play pretend at a time like this?

Sophia bit her lip. She reached for his arm and asked quietly, “Do you love your sister that much?”

“Of course. Besides my parents, she’s the most important person in the world to me,” he replied without hesitation.

He took care of Reina partly to help his parents—but mostly because he genuinely loved her.

Sophia didn’t respond. She just looked down in silence.

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### **At the hospital.**

Because Reina was so young, they rushed her to the emergency room.

“We need to run a blood test to figure out what’s causing the fever,” the doctor explained. “Once we know, we can give her the right treatment.”

“Please hurry,” Norah said urgently.

Reina was burning up and barely conscious. Even when they stuck a needle in her arm, she didn’t react.

Her tiny face was flushed red. Norah’s tears wouldn’t stop.

Her baby had to suffer like this at such a young age.

“She’ll be okay,” Kevin whispered, rubbing Norah’s back. “You’re her mom. You have to stay strong.”

But his eyes betrayed his anxiety.

No parent can stay calm seeing their baby suffer like this.

While waiting, Norah applied cooling patches to Reina’s forehead, and Kevin wiped her limbs down with alcohol.

They tried everything, but her fever only got worse.

Norah didn't even want to think about what might happen if it continued.

Finally, the doctor came back with the test results, looking serious. "Did your daughter eat anything unusual recently?"

"No," Norah replied, shaking her head.

"Do you take care of her yourselves, or is someone helping?"

"We hired a nanny recently," Norah said, suddenly feeling uneasy.

The doctor handed them the report. "Your daughter has been poisoned. You brought her in just in time—another hour and it would've been too late."

Norah felt like the ground had dropped out beneath her.

Kevin snatched the report. It clearly said there were toxic substances in Reina's blood.

"We've treated cases where nannies gave babies sleeping pills to keep them quiet, but this is different," the doctor said. "This was intentional poisoning—someone wanted to kill her."

Why would a nanny try to kill a baby?

Unless someone was trying to take revenge.

"Please help detoxify her first," Norah said quickly. "We'll figure the rest out later."

She looked at Kevin—and he knew exactly what to do.

"You stay with Reina. I'll be right back," Kevin said, rushing off.

Norah stayed in the ward, holding her daughter's hand.

Reina's tiny body was hooked up to tubes, and Norah's heart shattered.

There's a saying: if lives could be exchanged, it'd be mothers standing on hospital rooftops.

Norah would've given anything—her health, her life—if it meant her daughter didn't have to suffer.

Suddenly, a nurse ran in. "Doctor, we're low on blood. We contacted other hospitals, but traffic is bad—it'll be at least fifteen minutes."

"Why so long?" the doctor frowned.

Reina needed a full-body transfusion to clear the toxins. Once it started, it couldn't be stopped.

"Keep urging them. This is life or death."

"I understand," the nurse said, running off.

"I have the same blood type as Reina," Norah said quickly. "I'll donate."

The max donation limit was 600cc, but Norah insisted. "I'm healthy. Please take more."

"Ma'am, we've already drawn two full 400cc bags. If we take more, you could faint," the nurse said, concerned.

But Norah didn't care. Fainting was nothing. If they didn't get enough blood, Reina could die.

"I'll sign a waiver. I accept all the risks—just save my daughter," she said firmly.

Since the patient was critically low on blood, the nurse had no choice but to follow through, gritting her teeth and carrying out the transfusion—until an ambulance from a nearby hospital finally arrived with several bags of blood.