

Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life chapter 71

Chapter 71

Norah was stunned by Kevin's words. She never expected him to say something like that.

His kisses started gently but quickly became more intense, showing his possessiveness. Norah felt overwhelmed.

When she felt the cool air on her skin and realized Kevin was unbuttoning her pajamas, the cold brought her back to her senses. She glanced at her belly and panicked, pushing Kevin away hard. "No!"

Kevin, caught up in the moment, was jolted by her strong reaction.

He looked at her in surprise and saw fear in her eyes. She had quickly closed her clothes, as if she was rejecting him entirely.

His desire vanished, and his face turned cold. His lips tightened as he asked harshly, "Are you saving yourself for Steven or for Anthony?"

Her strong reaction and refusal could only mean one thing—there was another man in her heart.

Norah placed her hand over her belly. She couldn't let anything happen. There was a child inside her, and she had almost let her emotions take over.

Looking back at Kevin, she saw his cold expression and knew he was unhappy with her behavior.

But what could she do?

He was drunk and not thinking clearly. The child she was carrying was a result of a similar moment when he wasn't in his right mind. She wasn't just living for herself anymore; she had to protect her baby. Lowering her eyes, she quietly said, "I'm not feeling well. I can't."

Kevin wasn't convinced. He saw right through her excuse.

His displeasure grew, and his body was tense with frustration. He got out of bed and, with a cold glare, said, "Since you want to save yourself for another man, I'll sleep in the study tonight."

With that, he left the room, slamming the door behind him.

Norah dressed quickly and sat on the bed, her hand resting on her belly, trying to comfort herself and her baby.

She whispered softly, "Baby, your father is angry. He doesn't know about you yet, and I don't have the courage to tell him. But I'll love you no matter what."

Despite Kevin's occasional moments of tenderness, Norah couldn't bring herself to fully trust him.

He had lied to her too many times, and just when she thought things might get better, he would hurt her again. She feared he would lie once more, and she couldn't risk that—especially not with her baby's future at stake.

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Norah used to wake up early every day, but lately, she'd been feeling tired. The signs were clear. She had been feeling nauseous and knew her body was changing. She was late for work again.

This time, instead of rushing to get ready, she went downstairs for breakfast first.

She asked the servants to prepare a hearty meal to nourish the baby.

When Siena came downstairs and saw her eating such a big breakfast, she immediately started criticizing her. "What time is it? You're still not at work! Kevin gets up at six every day. He's always on time. But you, the employee, are always late."

Despite Siena's mocking tone, Norah continued eating with a calm expression. She picked up an egg and replied, "As his wife, no one should care when I go to work."

Siena, irritated by her response, approached her confidently. "You're acting too bold. You and Kevin will get divorced one day. Bianca is the one who truly deserves to be my daughter-in-law!"

Norah finished her meal and put down her fork. She knew Siena had been holding a grudge.

Kevin had gone against his mother's wishes several times for her, and Siena's dislike for her had only grown stronger.

Norah stood up, looking Siena in the eye. "Mom, you've never wanted me to have Kevin's child, have you?"

Siena was taken aback for a moment, but then regained her composure. "What are you talking about?"

"You've always wanted Bianca to take my place, so why would you want me to have Kevin's baby? You know Kevin never wanted to touch me. Those soups and medicines you gave me, saying they were for my health, were just an excuse to put me down."

Norah's words were blunt, and Siena didn't bother pretending anymore. "It's good that you understand. No child from our Edwards family will ever have your blood. Kevin loves Bianca. That's why he doesn't touch you. If it weren't for his grandfather's mistake, they would've been married by now."

"Since we're being honest, don't bother giving me those soups and medicines anymore. I won't drink them," Norah said coldly. She didn't want to deal with Siena anymore, so she grabbed her bag and headed out the door.

Seeing her arrogance, Siena shouted after her, "You can't have children anyway! Your body's weak, so who's to blame? What are you so proud of? When you leave this house, you'll be begging me for help!"

In the past, Norah had endured all of Siena's harsh words without saying a thing.

But now, it seemed Norah had grown stronger. Siena still believed Kevin had feelings for her, but she was in for a surprise.

Siena sneered and gathered her things, planning to meet Bianca for a manicure.

Norah, meanwhile, went to visit the nightclub owner.

"Ms. White, you're here."

The owner greeted her warmly but seemed a bit hesitant. "There's something I need to tell you, Ms. White."

"I have something to say as well," Norah replied.

"You go first," the owner said, waiting.

"I don't need that girl anymore."

Norah had thought it over the night before. If she went through with her plan and the truth came out, it would be dangerous for her.

Kevin had promised to take care of things, but she couldn't fully trust him.

She was pregnant, and if Kevin ever found out the truth, he would be furious. She couldn't risk that.

If she asked for a divorce, she wouldn't demand anything from him. He might forgive her, and she could walk away with her dignity intact.

But if she got involved with this girl, she would be deceiving him, and that could put her and her baby at risk.

The owner was momentarily surprised, then smiled. "I understand. Since you don't need her anymore, I'll refund your money."

Norah, feeling drained from all the effort, responded coldly, "No need. Consider it payment for the trouble I've caused."

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"Mr. Edwards, Secretary White has returned."

Kevin was on his way to an important meeting when Kian approached him with the news. He glanced at Kian and said coldly, "Why should I care?"

Kian hesitated before adding softly, "That woman has been found as well."

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Kevin stopped and turned to Kian. "Which woman?"

Kian, delivering the message, felt like he was walking on thin ice.

Kevin and Norah were clearly a couple, so why had things ended up like this, with the wife helping her husband find a one-night stand? Just because Kevin was secretly married didn't mean he lacked feelings.

Kian couldn't understand it. But he was caught in the middle, like a sandwich, and worried every day.

"It's... Mr. Edwards' one-night stand," Kian finally said.

Kevin's displeasure was clear on his face.

He was still upset about Norah rejecting him yesterday, and now she brought another woman to him today.

She really wanted to push him away, hoping he'd fall for someone else!

Kevin's face was cold as ice, but he kept his composure and said sharply, "I know. Let her wait."

Norah returned, and before she could put down her bag, Kian approached her. "Secretary White, Mr. Edwards asked you to wait in the lounge for a bit."

"Hmm? You guys?" Norah asked, confused. "Mr. Kian, what are you talking about?"

Realizing she didn't understand, Kian pulled her aside. "Secretary White, didn't you bring that woman back?"

Norah started to get it. Could it really be what she thought?

She looked toward the lounge and hurried over.

When she opened the door, she saw Lola sitting quietly.

Lola looked different today. Her long straight black hair, paired with a shirt and short skirt, gave her a pure and vulnerable look that made people want to protect her.

Lola seemed out of place, sitting in such a tall building. She lived in the countryside, and although it's convenient there now, the city still fascinated her. The view from up high made her feel like she was in the clouds. It was amazing!

Lola looked around and saw Norah at the door. She smiled and greeted her, "Ms. White."

Norah frowned. "Why are you here?"

Lola didn't answer right away and instead asked, "Ms. White, is this where you work?"

With people outside, Norah walked in and closed the door. "Yes."

Lola's lips curled slightly, a faint dimple appearing. "Ms. White, you're really amazing. I've only seen buildings like this on TV."

Norah's expression remained cold. "You still haven't answered my question."

Lola began clenching her hands and lowered her head. "Ms. White, I came here on my own. The woman Mr. Edwards is looking for... it's me."

Her words made Norah's expression even colder. "Didn't I tell you I don't need you?"

Lola replied, "I said I came on my own, and it has nothing to do with you, Ms. White."

Norah felt a headache coming on and frowned. She had really dug herself into a hole this time. "What are you trying to say?"

Lola hesitated and then said, "I did go to that hotel that day. Ms. White, you were looking for the woman who was with Mr. Edwards, right? You were in a hurry before, but now you don't need to worry. The woman you were looking for is me!"

Norah was completely shocked.

How could she say something like that? It was beyond her comprehension.

Norah had been cautious at the time and didn't tell Lola exactly what to do.

What if Lola didn't believe her and spread rumors, causing trouble? Norah had been careful, only saying she was looking for a woman, which wasn't a secret to those who wanted to know. It showed she was doing her job.

But she hadn't expected Lola to admit it so openly.

Norah wanted to say more, but Kian walked in.

Norah hesitated to speak.

Kian said, "There's a petition that Secretary White needs to handle."

Norah looked at Lola. She seemed so sure of herself that Norah almost believed her.

But with Kian there and work to do, Norah didn't have time to respond to Lola.

She had to leave.

Three hours later, Norah still hadn't returned.

But by then, the conference room doors opened.

People left, and Kevin stepped out.

Kian stood aside and said, "Mr. Edwards, the lounge."

Kevin frowned, his face indifferent as he glanced at his watch. He couldn't help but sneer. How persistent.

He turned and walked towards the lounge.

At that moment, Lola was the only one inside.

She sat there, stiff and tense. With no one around, she had laid on the sofa for a while.

Kevin opened the door and saw a girl lying on the sofa.

He looked around and didn't see Norah, so he walked in.

With one hand in his pocket, he stood in front of the girl, observing her silently.

Lola was very tired but didn't dare close her eyes, fearing she'd fall asleep and miss something important.

When she felt rested enough, she opened her eyes groggily and was startled to see a tall figure standing in front of her. She quickly sat up and, before she could fully focus, stammered, "I'm sorry..."

She fidgeted nervously, trying to straighten her clothes.

Kevin just watched her, saying nothing.

But her mannerisms, the way she spoke—it all reminded him of Norah.

Whether she was at fault or not, Norah always said, "I'm sorry" first. She didn't care about who was right or wrong.

Lola didn't speak for a while. She stared at Kevin's shoes, feeling nervous, but curiosity got the better of her. She glanced up slightly.

Before she could see his face clearly, she looked down again, nervous. "Why aren't you saying anything? Where is Ms. White?"

Kevin's face remained blank as he asked coolly, "Are you the woman Norah brought?"

His cold, low voice caught Lola's attention.

She slowed her breathing, raised her eyes slightly, and locked onto Kevin's deep gaze, freezing in place. His handsome features captivated her, and she couldn't snap out of it.

Seeing Kevin frown, she softly asked, "Are you that man?"

Kevin pressed his lips together and said nothing, then turned and sat on the sofa next to her.

Seeing Kevin uninterested and cold, Lola wanted to make a case for herself. She spoke softly, "Mr. Edwards, before coming, I knew who you were. But it doesn't matter. Adults are responsible for their actions. What happened between us was consensual. You don't need to look for me, and I don't need you to be responsible."

Kevin's expression didn't change as he responded coldly, "Did you rehearse that excuse?"

Lola's face paled slightly, and she bit her lip. "I'm being sincere, Mr. Edwards. I know you're wealthy and powerful, and many women want to be with you. But I'm not one of them. If I had bad intentions, I would have blackmailed you long ago. Mr. Edwards, you can forget what happened that night and pretend nothing happened, so my life can return to normal."

Kevin turned his gaze towards her. "Do you think I've disrupted your life?"

Lola lowered her head slightly. "Not before, but now. When I didn't know your identity, I could see you as just an ordinary man. But now that I know, it's different."

Kevin asked again, "If you think only ordinary men are worth your time, why did you go to that hotel?"

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Chapter 73

Lola's face stiffened, and she tightly clasped her hands, digging her nails into her palms.

Kevin noticed her hesitation and asked coldly, "Is it hard to answer?"

Just then, Norah rushed in and heard Kevin's sharp question. She paused at the door, not wanting to interrupt.

Lola took a long pause, feeling the pressure of Kevin's intense demeanor. Finally, she looked up at him, realizing how dangerous he was. A single mistake could ruin her. Nervously, she stammered, "That hotel... has a lot of wealthy people. I need money. If I meet a rich man, I won't have to struggle so much."

Kevin's frown deepened as he listened. Her words implied she was willing to sell her body for money. In today's world, there are indeed people who trade their bodies for material comfort.

Norah walked in, her expression neutral, and placed a coffee in front of Kevin. "Mr. Edwards, your coffee," she said, then set a cup in front of Lola as well.

“Thank you,” Lola said politely, looking up at Norah.

Kevin didn’t want to question Lola further, but he couldn’t trust her easily. He picked up a file on the table, flipping through photos from surveillance footage. The woman in the images, headed toward the presidential suite, looked exactly like Lola. Her disheveled appearance afterward matched the details perfectly.

The file also contained information about Lola’s background. She came from a poor family with a sick mother and two younger brothers who still needed to go to school. The family’s financial burden fell entirely on Lola. At just 20 years old, she had dropped out of school early and started working to support them. Until recently, she had worked near her home to care for her mother but had come to the city seeking quicker ways to make money.

It was her first time in the city, and that’s when she met Kevin.

Kevin put the documents down and asked, “Do you need money?”

Lola nodded, “Yes, I do.”

“If you’re looking for a rich man, why didn’t you ask me? Doesn’t that seem contradictory?” Kevin questioned coldly.

Lola’s eyes reddened with shame. She answered with difficulty, “Because... you were my first man. I didn’t know how to handle it. I was scared and confused, so I ran away!”

This reaction seemed genuine, like that of an inexperienced girl.

Even with all the evidence in front of him, Kevin still had doubts about Lola’s story. He couldn’t fully believe it.

Turning to Norah, Kevin said coldly, “Secretary White, you did a good job finding her so quickly.”

Norah felt a chill under Kevin’s intense gaze. “I...”

Before she could explain, Kevin stood up. “Since you’re so thorough, take responsibility for settling her in. You can handle that, can’t you, Secretary White?”

Norah had no choice but to agree, “Yes, Mr. Edwards.”

With that, Kevin left the room without another word.

Norah glanced at Lola, who was still crying. She said, “He’s gone now.”

Norah thought Lola might be pretending, but Lola’s emotional breakdown seemed real. She sobbed, “I never should have come here. If I hadn’t gone to that hotel that night, none of this would have happened.”

Her tears flowed freely, and her distress seemed genuine, as if she really had spent a night with Kevin.

Norah was unsure now. The situation was already complicated, and she couldn’t get involved any further. She had to leave the room.

As Norah exited, her colleagues were curious about what had happened inside. They knew a strange girl had been waiting for hours, and Kevin had gone in to see her, only to emerge looking displeased.

“Ms. White, what happened in there?” one colleague asked eagerly.

Others leaned in, hoping to hear the details.

Norah gave them a stern look. “Are you all that curious? Why don’t you ask Mr. Edwards?”

Mentioning “Mr. Edwards” silenced their curiosity. They quickly returned to their work, not daring to pry further.

Norah spent some time alone in the break room, feeling conflicted. She had given up the idea of letting someone else take her place, yet here she was, still involved. It weighed heavily on her mind.

In the end, Norah decided she needed to explain everything to Kevin. Reassuring herself with this plan, she felt a bit lighter.

Kevin had several properties, and he instructed Norah to find a place for Lola to stay. She arranged for Lola to stay in a villa close to the Edwards family home.

When Lola got into the luxury car, she immediately noticed the difference from a regular taxi. The car was comfortable, like sitting on a soft sofa, and the air inside was fresh, unlike the unpleasant smell in a taxi.

Rich people really do live differently, she thought.

As they drove, Lola admired the city lights and the luxury around her. When they reached a quiet area with beautifully landscaped trees, she was in awe.

When the car stopped, Norah got out first. "We're here."

Lola stepped out and saw the large villa in front of her, with bright lights and a shimmering pool. Her eyes widened in amazement. "Is this Mr. Edwards' house?"

Norah replied, "Yes, Lola. Please go in."

Lola followed Norah inside, feeling a surge of excitement. Everything seemed unreal. She asked again, "Am I really going to live here?"

Norah paused. "For now, this is where you'll stay."

The villa hadn't been lived in for a while. It was close to the Edwards residence and was usually reserved for visiting family members. Occasionally, Bonnie would stay here when she returned home. Only two or three servants lived there, and they greeted Norah and Lola respectfully.

"Ms. White, Ms. Gill," they said in unison, bowing their heads.

Lola felt a sense of satisfaction. The life of the wealthy was indeed enviable, with people greeting them at the door.

Norah still had other tasks to attend to, so she told Lola, "You can sit in the living room for now."

"Okay."

After Norah left, Lola hesitantly sat on the sofa, surprised by how soft it was. She hugged a fragrant pillow, so different from the cheap perfumes in the nightclubs. The fresh scent made her wish she could live here forever.

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Chapter 74

The maid brought the tea and placed it on the coffee table. "Ms. Gill, your tea."

Lola quickly straightened up, setting aside the pillow she was holding. She smiled at the maid and said, "Thank you." She looked at the cup, admiring the beautiful porcelain and the rose petals floating in the steaming tea. The delicate aroma filled the air.

She took a sip, and the subtle floral taste made her feel refined. "This is delicious. I've never had tea like this before."

Everything around her seemed luxurious and special, making her feel like she was experiencing the best of everything.

The maid's job was to ensure guests were comfortable. She smiled at Lola's compliment and replied, "You're very kind, Ms. Gill." Then, the maid quietly left.

Lola watched the maid leave, feeling a sense of importance for the first time.

A little later, Norah returned, having finished her tasks. Lola immediately set her tea down, stood up, and greeted her with a smile. "Ms. White."

Norah nodded. "I've arranged for someone to clean your room. You can rest now. If there's nothing else, I'll be leaving."

"Wait," Lola called out, wanting to say more.

"What is it?" Norah asked.

"I haven't thanked you yet," Lola said. "If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have seen this world. Thank you so much." Unsure how to express her gratitude, Lola bowed to Norah.

Norah observed Lola's gesture, frowning slightly. She had seen many women try to get close to Kevin, often with ulterior motives. Lola's gratitude made Norah suspicious. "Are you trying to shift the blame to me? Do you think that if Mr. Edwards finds out you're not who you claim to be, he'll suspect me too? That we'll be in this together?"

Lola looked at Norah, confused. “I don’t understand what you mean.” Then, realizing what Norah was implying, she added, “Are you doubting me? I’m telling the truth. If you don’t believe me, are you questioning Mr. Edwards’ judgment? I was the woman that night, Ms. White. I hope you can believe me.”

If Norah weren’t personally involved, she might have believed Lola. But she couldn’t understand how Lola could be so sure it was her.

However, it wasn’t Norah’s place to decide—Kevin had come to this conclusion on his own.

Seeing Norah’s distance, Lola felt lost again. She lowered her head and said sadly, “I don’t have any friends here. If you’re upset with me for not telling you everything and decide to avoid me, I’ll have no one to talk to. Ms. White, I know you’re a kind person and won’t hold it against me, right?”

Norah no longer needed Lola’s help and responded coolly, “People are different. Not everyone can be friends. You should find people who share your interests, Lola.”

Despite Lola’s humble plea, Norah remained unmoved, and Lola felt even more disheartened.

Norah didn’t want to continue the conversation and said, “It’s late. You should get some rest.”

With that, Norah left.

“Ms. White,” Lola called after her, “please don’t leave tonight. I’m alone in this big house. Stay with me. We can share this villa together.”

But Norah ignored her and walked out to her waiting car.

Lola watched as the car drove away, standing there until it disappeared from view.

Even though the villa behind her was luxurious, being alone made it feel strange. But more than that, she was troubled.

Kevin seemed to believe her, so why didn’t Norah?

Norah was a good person. Maybe one day, if she explained everything clearly, Norah would believe her too.

Lola tried to reassure herself with this thought, feeling a bit better. She turned and walked back inside.

The maid was busy tidying up her room and spoke politely to her when she finished.

Lola entered the bedroom, which was massive with a large bed—a princess bed with dreamy curtains. It was bigger than her entire house back home.

Everything was brand new.

She opened the closet, finding rows of beautiful dresses. The sight was like something out of a TV show.

Lola had always dreamed of being a princess and having everything she wanted. Now, that dream had come true!

Excitedly, she threw herself on the bed, rolling around with joy. She couldn't calm down for a long time.

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After handling things on her end, Norah returned home in the evening. She checked the time. Kevin didn't have much on his schedule, so he should have been home by now.

When she got home, she asked the maid if Kevin had returned.

Norah wanted to clear things up with Kevin as soon as possible. She needed to explain everything to him, or she would never be able to shake off the suspicion hanging over her. But with Kevin still out, all she could do was wait.

She tried calling him, but his phone was turned off. She had no idea where he was or when he might return. It seemed likely that he wouldn't come home tonight.

Resigning herself to the situation, Norah decided not to stay up late. She turned off the lights and went to bed.

The next morning, as she had expected, Kevin still hadn't come home.

Norah went to the office as usual, but her role felt diminished. She was Kevin's secretary, but lately, it seemed like she was just another staff member. Kevin was barely around, and when he did come to the office, he was in and out so quickly that she hardly had a chance to speak with him.

It felt as though she had been sidelined, like a concubine in an old story—visible but not valued.

This pattern continued for several days.

Norah found no opportunity to talk to Kevin at all.

At home, Siena didn't miss a chance to make things worse. "Why haven't you seen Kevin for days? Is it because you've pushed him away that he doesn't even come home anymore?" she taunted.

Norah didn't want to engage, so she ignored her. But Siena wasn't done. She followed Norah, continuing to poke at her. "Even if you don't tell me, I can see what's going on. He's staying away because your relationship is souring. When he liked you, he came home. Now, he doesn't even bother. It's your fault—you're an unlucky star, keeping me from seeing my son."

Siena's nagging grated on Norah's nerves. "What's the point of saying all this to me? What do you expect me to do about it?" she snapped.

"You make me unhappy, so of course I have to tell you," Siena replied smugly. "There's only you and me in this house. If I don't vent to you, who else can I vent to? Kevin doesn't come home, so you should be careful. Maybe he's found someone new."

Siena seemed almost proud as she said it, her tone laced with a hint of satisfaction. "My son is so handsome and successful—there are plenty of women out there who want him. It's only natural for a man to have a few new loves. One day, you'll really be left all alone."

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Chapter 75

Siena enjoyed putting Norah down to make herself feel superior.

When Norah was upset, her desire for revenge only grew stronger.

Seeing Norah's pale face, Siena smirked with satisfaction. Her mood shifted, and she decided to leave Norah alone.

What Siena said wasn't entirely wrong.

There was another woman living in the villa now.

To Norah, Kevin was a man with strong principles, who wouldn't easily show affection to women. He had rejected Alma so quickly but didn't turn Lola away, even letting her stay in the villa. Wasn't this like hiding a beautiful woman away?

Kevin believed that Lola was the woman he had been with that night, and since it was her first time, he felt the need to protect her. This could make him see her differently from other women.

He hadn't been home for days. Was he spending all that time with Lola?

Before, Norah hadn't considered it, but Siena's words stuck with her, making her feel confused.

Norah still hadn't had the chance to explain to Kevin that she hadn't brought Lola to him. She couldn't stop thinking about meeting him.

So, Norah decided to take a chance.

The maid had called earlier, mentioning that Lola, being from the south, wasn't used to the dry northern climate and had developed rashes. The maid asked for a suitable moisturizer.

Norah took the moisturizer and drove to the villa where Lola was staying.

As she got closer, she noticed a familiar Rolls-Royce parked outside. She wasn't sure how long it had been there, but she knew it was Kevin's car.

A wave of unease hit her suddenly.

She slammed on the brakes, turning off the car, her hands gripping the steering wheel tightly, her face drained of color.

Had Kevin really been with Lola all these days?

And did he actually like her?

Norah's mind raced with questions. Kevin had liked Bianca, and anyone who reminded him of her could easily gain his sympathy. Could he slowly be falling for Lola?

After spending so much time together, maybe he already liked her a little.

This was the outcome Norah had wanted at first.

But why did she feel so lost, her heart aching?

Norah looked in the rearview mirror and saw how pale and tired she looked. Her lips were colorless. She knew if she walked in like this, she'd scare everyone.

She quickly touched up her makeup, adding some lipstick. Once she looked more presentable, she drove up to the villa.

Someone opened the gate for her. She parked, got out, and noticed the open door.

No one was in sight.

Norah slowly approached the door and saw Kevin sitting on the sofa.

He had a newspaper in his hand, but he wasn't really reading it. Instead, he was listening to Lola, who was speaking: "I'm the eldest in my family, and my mother is sick. I'm the only one who can support us. If I had gone to college, I could read English newspapers like you, Mr. Edwards. Sometimes I envy others who are educated, unlike me, who knows nothing."

Kevin looked up and asked indifferently, "Do you really want to go to college?"

"Of course!"

There was a hopeful light in Lola's eyes, but it quickly faded. "But I've been out of school for so long. Even if I wanted to, no college would accept me. I'm too stupid!"

Kevin's eyes returned to the newspaper as he said lightly, "If you really want to, it's not that hard."

His words gave Lola hope, and she moved closer to him. "Mr. Edwards, could someone like me really go to college?"

"Yes."

Lola smiled brightly, dimples forming on her cheeks, her happiness pure and simple. "Mr. Edwards, you're so good to me. You're the best person in the world to me!"

Kevin's expression softened slightly, and he set the newspaper aside.

Norah watched them from the doorway, seeing how well they got along, laughing and talking. It was the first time she had seen Kevin so relaxed.

Even when Kevin was with Bianca, he never looked this at ease. There wasn't this kind of warmth between them.

Lola's innocent smile showed how easily pleased she was. Just the thought of going to college made her so happy. She really was different from most people.

Lola was innocent and inexperienced, which made her seem pure and made people feel protective of her.

That was part of her charm.

"Ms. White, why don't you come in and sit down?"

Norah was noticed by a passing maid, who asked her politely, loud enough for those inside to hear.

Kevin looked over at Norah, surprised at first, then his expression darkened. He seemed cold and distant, clearly still upset with her.

Lola quickly stood up from the sofa and greeted her, "Ms. White, you came to see me!"

She walked over to Norah, her eyes showing genuine happiness. "I thought you were still mad at me. I'm so glad you came to visit."

Norah didn't want anyone to think she had come just for Kevin, so she said, "I heard you were struggling with the dry climate here and had developed rashes. I brought you some lotion that might help."

"No need, Mr. Edwards already took me to see a doctor," Lola replied.

Norah glanced at Kevin, surprised that he would personally take Lola to the doctor.

Awkwardly, Norah tried to hand the lotion to Lola, only to start pulling it back. But Lola caught it and held it close like it was precious. "But what you brought is special. I'm so happy you care about me. I'll use it after my shower tonight, and I'm sure I'll get better quickly."

Norah stared at Lola's bright smile. She was much more cheerful than she had been before.

Was it because Kevin was so kind to her that she felt more at ease?

Norah wanted to suspect Lola of having ulterior motives, but the way Lola was acting was so sincere, she couldn't find any fault. She just felt uncomfortable. To be honest, she was jealous.

"Come in, don't just stand at the door," Lola said, pulling Norah inside.

Norah felt awkward as Kevin continued to ignore her, his indifference making her self-conscious.

Even though she had come with the excuse of delivering lotion, she knew her real reason was to see Kevin.

But seeing how happy they were together made her feel like an intruder.

Trying to keep her composure, she greeted, "Mr. Edwards."

Kevin looked at her coldly. "Secretary White, you've been neglecting this place for days. And now you care?"

Norah felt a bit hurt, hearing the blame in his voice. She replied, "Mr. Edwards, you're here, and you care so much about Ms. Gill. Why should I interfere?"

She didn't realize her words carried a hint of bitterness, and Kevin didn't like it. He responded with a sharp tone, "Isn't it thanks to you that I'm in this situation?"