

Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life chapter 91-100

Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life chapter 91 – Kian was nervous and sweating. These people were his key clients; how could he not follow them?

Noticing Kevin's unhappy expression, he said, "Mr. Edwards, please don't be upset. Secretary White still wants to have some fun. How about we join her?"

Kevin, still displeased, replied, "Who's going with her?"

Norah saw Kevin's mood and didn't push him. She turned to Steven and said, "There's still a lot to see ahead. Let's go check it out."

"Alright." Steven glanced at Kevin and added, "Mr. Edwards, I'll leave you for now."

The two continued walking ahead.

Kevin, watching them leave, looked irritated and asked Kian, "Do you want to go with them?"

Kian quickly responded, "Of course! Secretary White, I'll join you."

As he said that, Kevin followed behind them.

Kevin's gaze naturally fell on the toy Norah was holding tightly. "A little toy makes her so happy," he thought. Just a moment ago, she seemed like she had found the most valuable treasure in the world.

But it was just a cheap toy!

He had given her an imperial green gemstone worth millions, yet she barely reacted. He couldn't understand what was going on in her mind. She didn't care about money, but she worked so hard for simple things.

"You can also play darts here," Norah pointed out, noticing people wearing masks, which she found intriguing.

The challenge was to hit all 20 darts in the center. No one had done it yet, making it a difficult task.

Norah was eager to try.

Seeing her interest, Kevin told Kian to pay for the game.

Kian thought this would be a great chance for Kevin to impress her. “Let Mr. Edwards handle it,” he suggested, and quickly paid for the darts, handing them to Kevin.

Norah glanced at Kevin, hoping he wouldn’t accidentally hit the shopkeeper with the darts.

Kevin remained calm and effortlessly hit the bullseye with his first throw.

Norah breathed a sigh of relief.

He continued throwing—each dart hitting the bullseye. Ten darts in a row.

The shop owner was impressed. “No one has ever hit ten in a row before!”

Norah looked at Kevin in disbelief. He had missed the balloons earlier, so how was he suddenly so accurate with darts?

Kevin kept throwing, hitting more bullseyes, drawing the attention of the crowd.

“Wow, that guy is amazing! And he’s handsome too,” one girl commented.

“Do you think he has a girlfriend?” another asked, clearly impressed.

Norah heard them talking and realized Kevin was attracting a lot of attention. She wondered how many admirers he’d gather.

The shop owner, now excited, announced, “You hit them all! You’re the first person to do that!”

The crowd applauded Kevin.

Even in a crowd, Kevin stood out effortlessly. While others worked hard for success, he seemed to breeze through with talent and luck.

Kevin found the game easy and simply asked, “What’s the prize?”

The shop owner smiled and said, “You can pick anything here!”

Kevin looked at Norah and asked, "Which one do you like?"

"Uh?" Norah was caught off guard.

Kevin noticed the toy she was holding and picked up a huge strawberry bear, much larger than her toy.

"How about this one?" he asked. "Isn't it better than the one you're holding?"

Norah looked at the oversized bear. It was taller than Kevin and would drag on the ground if she tried to carry it. She quickly shook her head, "No, it's too big, and I don't like it."

Kevin's expression darkened. "Isn't this better than the one in your hand? Take it."

He tossed the bear at her.

Norah, now struggling to carry both toys, felt overwhelmed. "Kevin, stop!" she exclaimed, trying not to drop everything.

Kevin, with a cold expression, said nothing. He didn't understand why she wasn't excited about the bigger toy. What was wrong?

Sensing that she might have hurt his pride, Norah softened her tone. "It's just too heavy. I can't carry it."

Steven stepped in and offered to help. "I'll hold it for you."

"Thank you," Norah replied, feeling relieved.

Kian noticed the tension and could tell Kevin was on the verge of losing his temper. Norah didn't seem to acknowledge Kevin's effort, which only made things worse.

Steven turned to Norah and asked, "Do you want something to drink? There's milk tea over there."

"Sure, I'm thirsty," Norah replied, ready to leave.

But just then, Kian shouted in alarm, "Mr. Edwards, you're bleeding!"

Norah's smile disappeared. She turned to see Kevin's hand dripping with blood. She rushed over, panicked. "What happened? Why is there so much blood?"

She grabbed his hand to stop the bleeding.

Kevin, noticing her concern, relaxed slightly. "Weren't you getting milk tea? Why are you back here?"

He leaned closer to her as he spoke.

Norah quickly supported him, worried. "What's wrong?"

Kian quickly chimed in, "Mr. Edwards might be feeling faint from the sight of blood."

Norah was surprised. She had no idea.

Kevin, trying to downplay it, said again, "Go get the milk tea."

"Don't talk," Norah said firmly, no longer in the mood for milk tea. "Kian, please get some gauze to stop the bleeding."

"Right away!" Kian hurried to a nearby pharmacy.

Norah looked up at Kevin. "How did this happen?"

Kevin stared into her eyes and calmly replied, "I might've scratched myself with a dart earlier."

"Does it hurt?"

"Yes."

Norah helped him sit down on a nearby bench. "Be careful. It could take days for this to heal."

Kevin glanced at Steven, who was standing a bit awkwardly nearby. "Are you still getting milk tea?"

"No."

Kevin's voice softened. "Let's go home after this."

"Alright," Norah agreed.

Kian returned with the gauze, and Norah quickly bandaged Kevin's wound. The cut was long and looked like it might have been from a dart. She frowned, concerned it could get infected.

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Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life chapter 92 – Kian cleaned Kevin's wound with disinfectant and bandaged it. After a while, Kian brought the car around, and Norah helped Kevin get in, glancing at Steven.

Kevin noticed how much attention she was giving Steven. Steven, with a gentle tone, said, "You should head back with Mr. Edwards since he's hurt and needs care." He understood what Norah needed to do, given that Kevin was her boss.

Norah waved goodbye, saying, "I'll head back now. Thanks for taking me out today."

"You're welcome," Steven replied as the car door closed.

Kian walked over to Steven, smiling politely. He took the large strawberry bear from him, not wanting someone else to take what Kevin had won for Norah. It was the first time he had seen Kevin so competitive.

As the car pulled away, Steven watched them leave, showing no visible emotion. A text came through on his phone: "Dinner is ready, when are you coming home?" He pocketed the phone and walked away.

Back at home, Norah worried about the possibility of Kevin's dart wound being infected and called the family doctor. Afterward, Kevin received a tetanus shot.

Kevin, unsure about Norah's relationship with Steven, asked casually, "Was it just a coincidence you met Steven again?"

"Yes," Norah replied. "He's my friend, and there's nothing wrong with us meeting up. It doesn't interfere with work."

Kevin, clearly irritated, responded, "Do you really believe he sees you as just a friend?"

Norah, calm but firm, said, "We are only friends."

Despite years of being together, Norah had very few friends besides Gloria and Steven, who were both old classmates. She had barely made friends outside of school.

Kevin grew colder, saying, "You're my wife. Keep your distance from other men."

Norah countered, "Then why don't you keep your distance from Bianca? You can't have double standards."

Kevin's jaw tightened. "Those situations are not the same."

"But I think they are," Norah replied calmly. She had done enough for him and wouldn't accept the unfairness anymore. "After we divorce, both of us will have the right to find happiness. You can't control everything."

Hearing that, Kevin clenched his fists in anger. Did she feel trapped in this marriage? Would Steven be her next target once they divorced?

Kevin stared at Norah, his eyes narrowing with a dangerous glint, but said nothing more.

The next day, the city was bustling with more sanitation workers cleaning the streets. Edwards' charity event was still running, and water was being handed out to workers. Hundreds of water boxes were ready in the warehouse.

Norah was busy overseeing the distribution and had someone report to Kevin.

Kevin, back from outside, listened to the report and, noticing Norah working, called out coldly, "Secretary White."

Norah hurried over, "Yes, Mr. Edwards?"

"If you're free this afternoon, come with us to help."

Everyone was surprised. This was hard labor, and no one expected a woman to do it, especially in the heat.

Norah, knowing she had no choice, said, “Okay, Mr. Edwards.”

“Good,” Kevin said indifferently and left for his office.

At one in the afternoon, Norah and the team started distributing water under the blazing sun. Wearing a skirt and heels, it was difficult for her to move around, but she managed.

After handing out several boxes of water, a group of men approached, eyeing her inappropriately. They asked for water, but Norah held her ground. “The water is only for sanitation workers,” she said firmly.

The men, looking her up and down, pushed back. “That’s unfair.”

Norah, irritated, stepped back and said sternly, “Read the sign on the truck. We’re only giving water to sanitation workers!”

Seeing the situation, her male colleagues quickly stepped in to protect her. The men, realizing they were outnumbered, left.

One colleague asked, “Are you alright, Secretary White?”

“I’m fine. Let’s finish up here,” Norah replied, wiping sweat from her face.

Meanwhile, Kevin was watching from the office window. His friend Esteban noticed him staring and teased, “Why are you just standing there? Go help her.”

Kevin remained silent, watching Norah as she worked hard, showing respect and kindness to the workers. Seeing someone eye her made his mood sour.

“Why weren’t you at the office yesterday? Was it because of your wife?” Esteban asked, sipping wine. Kevin had skipped a planned night out.

Kevin frowned, unsure why he was acting differently. He had never cared so much about Norah before, but now her words and actions were getting under his skin.

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Mr. Edwards’ Unraveled Life chapter 93 – Esteban noticed Kevin’s silence and followed him, saying, “Your wife was chosen by your grandfather. She’s

great—well-behaved and understanding. She doesn't mind how many women you see. What's the problem? Doesn't that make you happy?"

Kevin paused before replying, "Yes, she's obedient and sensible. That's what makes her a good choice for a wife."

Esteban raised an eyebrow. "That's surprising. Are you starting to care about her? You're not falling for her, are you?" He found it odd since Kevin never seemed to care about Norah's feelings before.

Looking down at Norah getting along with male colleagues, Esteban smirked. "Your wife seems popular. She fits in well. Didn't you say you'd divorce her later? Once that happens, she'll definitely be in high demand."

Kevin's mood darkened at the thought. He knew Norah got along easily with others and was well-liked. His voice grew colder, "You said she'd make a good wife. She should stay in that role."

After finishing the water deliveries, Norah was drenched in sweat as she walked back to the company.

"Secretary White, I didn't expect you to be this tough. You're just as capable as us guys!" one of her male colleagues said, surprised. They hadn't worked closely with her before, and their initial impression was that she was cold and fragile.

Now, they saw she wasn't arrogant and had fit right in with the team.

Norah smiled. "I'm just handing out water. You guys did the hard work."

"But we've changed our minds about you. You're not so unreachable after all," another colleague joked.

Norah laughed. "I'm not unreachable. We just haven't worked together much. Once you get to know me, you'll see I'm not that intimidating."

Her comment made everyone laugh, and they went back to their areas to rest. Norah headed to the upper floors alone.

"Take care, Secretary White," one colleague said as they left.

"Bye!" Norah waved and moved to take the elevator.

Suddenly, a hand grabbed her arm, startling her. Before she could react, she was pulled into the dim stairwell, and a body pressed against her.

She gasped as her mouth was covered, and she realized who it was by his scent. She stopped struggling, recognizing Kevin.

After what felt like forever, Kevin finally pulled back. Norah was sweating, her wet shirt clinging to her figure.

Kevin looked at her with cold, intense eyes, clearly angry. "Is this what you mean by having few male friends? You seem pretty good at making friends." He was frustrated that she smiled more easily at other men than at him.

Norah stayed calm. "Do you expect me to be cold toward my colleagues?"

Kevin's eyes narrowed as he noticed her soaked shirt revealing her underwear. "Did they all see you like this?"

Norah, realizing what he meant, quickly covered her chest. "No. I was wearing a coat then."

Kevin sneered. "Too late to cover up now." His eyes were possessive, and he gripped her chest tightly.

For the first time, Norah saw Kevin look at her in such a possessive, dangerous way. It made her uneasy, and she wanted to get away, but Kevin kept her trapped in the corner.

"Is this what you mean by having the right to happiness?" he mocked, pressing his body against hers.

Norah, confused, asked, "What are you talking about?"

"You have plenty of options, don't you? After we divorce, you'll find someone to marry right away," Kevin sneered, his hands moving further, scaring Norah.

"Kevin, let's talk about this. Someone might see us," she pleaded, her voice trembling.

Kevin saw her flushed face and drenched body and felt a surge of anger at the thought of others seeing her like this. He let go, and Norah collapsed to the ground.

Irritated, Kevin loosened his tie. “You don’t want to be caught? Then you better help me calm down,” he said, his tone full of desire.

Norah blushed and, trembling, raised her hand...

Half an hour later, Norah rushed into the bathroom, washing her face and rinsing her mouth. She stared at her reflection, her hair messy, her lips red, and her eyes wet.

Kevin was acting strange today. Why had he suddenly done that? It scared her—there was no room for resistance.

It took her a while to calm down and fix her appearance, trying to look normal again.

After the divorce, they would both be free from this.

Meanwhile, Lola left the hospital and took a taxi to Edwards’ office. Kevin hadn’t visited her since dropping her at the hospital, and she was desperate to hold onto him with the baby, hoping he wouldn’t find out the truth.

As she got out of the taxi, she bumped into two people. “Sorry,” one of them said.

The person then turned to her and asked, “Do you know how to get to Edwards’?”

Lola pointed to the building. “It’s right in front of you.”

“Thanks!” the man said and hurried off.

“Mom, we shouldn’t go. What if your brother-in-law sees you? It’ll be embarrassing,” Sierra said nervously.

Linda insisted, “We have to go. How else will we get money? He’s your brother-in-law, the president of Edwards Group. Just because your sister doesn’t care doesn’t mean he doesn’t.”

Lola was confused. Brother-in-law? The president of Edwards Group was Kevin. How was he someone else’s brother-in-law?

She hurried after them, asking, "Excuse me, did you say the president of Edwards Group is Kevin?"

Linda turned and said, "Yes, do you know him?"

Lola froze in shock. "How is that possible?"

She looked at Sierra, grabbed her hand, and asked, "You said Kevin is your brother-in-law. Who is your sister?"

Sierra winced in pain and answered, "My sister is Norah."

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Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life chapter 94 – Lola was stunned and stepped back.

"Did you say Norah is Kevin's wife?"

She couldn't believe it. How could this be possible? If Kevin was Norah's husband, why didn't anyone know? Why wasn't it shared?

"Yes," Sierra replied, pulling her hand away. "Kevin is my brother-in-law!"

Lola still doubted it. "Are you serious? Norah is Kevin's secretary, not his wife!"

"Believe it or not," Linda said, "I saw it myself, heard it myself, and my niece is married to Kevin. He even visited Norah's father."

Lola finally began to understand. "Wait, you just found out?"

Linda sighed. "I only learned recently. If I had known earlier, our family would've been wealthy long ago!"

The Edwards family paid Jack 10 million! For ordinary people, that's a fortune.

"If we had known earlier, we could've shared in their wealth! At least, we could've moved to a better home."

Linda continued to complain. "The Edwards family is huge. They didn't even throw a wedding! And we, as relatives, didn't know a thing. I only found out

because I bumped into them when I visited my brother. Otherwise, we'd never have known!"

She scowled, blaming Norah. "My niece is clever, but she's afraid I'll take advantage of her wealth. Her husband is so rich, one or two million is nothing to him."

Sierra, Norah's cousin, agreed. "She never liked me. When I graduated and needed an internship, she wouldn't even let me work for Edwards. I'm her sister, yet she's always so guarded. It's heartless."

Both of them continued complaining about Norah.

Linda held Sierra's hand. "Don't worry, it's not Norah who runs things at Edwards. Kevin does, and I'm his elder! I haven't even given him a gift yet. I'll talk to him, and he'll let you join the company."

"Mom, are you sure?" Sierra asked, pinning all her hopes on her mother.

Finding a job was hard for college students, especially since she didn't graduate from a prestigious school. Competition was tough, and even top graduates struggled to find work. If she could get into Edwards, she would impress everyone.

Linda reassured her. "It'll happen! I won't leave today without results!"

Lola listened quietly, piecing everything together. So, they were Norah's aunt and cousin. Their relationship with Norah wasn't good, and they resented her. Norah and Kevin's marriage was a secret. If it was a happy, proper marriage, why hide it? It must've been forced, with no love involved.

Lola knew Norah liked Kevin, which was why she married him. But Kevin didn't love Norah—he loved Bianca. How could he love Norah when he already had someone else in his heart?

Lola, initially anxious, now felt more confident. Norah's status as Mrs. Edwards didn't mean much. No one even knew about it, so it didn't matter. They would probably divorce in the future.

An idea struck Lola.

“Don’t worry,” she said, smiling. “Even if you get into the Edwards family, you’ll be kicked out before long!”

Linda, unfazed, said, “I’m Kevin’s aunt! Who would dare throw me out?”

Lola pointed out, “Norah’s wary of you. She’s Kevin’s secretary and knows everything. Do you think she’ll let you stay?”

Linda paused, her confidence shaken. “You’re right. Norah was difficult at the hospital; she won’t be kind here.”

“My niece has no respect for elders,” Linda grumbled.

Sierra grew anxious. “What should we do?”

Linda glanced at the Edwards building, a towering symbol of wealth. Could her family really become this rich?

“I have an idea!” Lola said. “Are you willing to try it?”

Linda, hopeful, turned to her. “What’s your plan?”

Half an hour later, a commotion started at the Edwards’ office entrance.

Linda had tried speaking to the receptionist but couldn’t find Norah. Just as she suspected, Norah refused to see them.

Furious, Linda began causing a scene. “Norah is my niece! She doesn’t even visit her aunt or care about her uncle’s health. Now that she’s in a big company, she’s ignoring her own family!”

The receptionist, worried about the company’s reputation, tried to calm Linda. “Please, Auntie, sit down and have some water.”

“Forget the water!” Linda shouted. “Get Norah out here, or we’re not leaving!”

Lola’s earlier warning echoed in her mind: if you approach Kevin directly, you’ll be kicked out. So, Linda decided to make a fuss and get something out of the situation. After all, if Norah refused to acknowledge her family, it would damage her reputation—and Edwards’ too.

“I understand, but Secretary White is busy,” the receptionist explained.

“Busy or not, she can spare a minute to see her aunt!” Linda insisted. “Norah’s avoiding me because she doesn’t want me to ask for help. But her uncle was almost killed, and she didn’t lift a finger! A company can’t have someone so heartless. How can she manage a company if she’s cold to her own family? If people found out, it would ruin Edwards’ reputation!”

Mr. Edwards’ Unraveled Life chapter 95

Mr. Edwards’ Unraveled Life chapter 95 – The receptionist always thought Norah was a kind and non-competitive person, so she found it hard to believe what was being said. But Linda was making a scene and was determined to get what she wanted. The receptionist considered calling security to remove them, but then noticed a car with a reporter’s logo driving by and sanitation workers near the entrance. If the reporters caught wind of this, it could be bad for the company’s image, so she hesitated.

Linda, noticing the receptionist’s concern, spotted the reporters as well. Seizing the opportunity, she stopped making a fuss inside and headed toward the entrance.

“Stop them!” the receptionist urgently instructed the security guards, sensing trouble.

Linda, seeing the guards approach, accused them: “What are you trying to do? Is this Norah’s doing? Are you trying to silence me?” Sierra, seeing her mother being grabbed, began yelling at the top of her voice, “Help! They’re attacking us!”

The reporters outside were startled and quickly turned their attention to the commotion at the Edwards’ building. Realizing it could be big news, they hurried over, but the security guards blocked their way.

Sierra rushed to the reporters and exclaimed into their microphone, “We are relatives of Norah, the secretary of this company. She has a huge scandal!”

The mention of a scandal got the reporters excited. They recognized Norah as Kevin’s secretary and thought this could be their chance to uncover a big story about the Edwards family.

“Take your time, miss. We’re here to listen and report the truth,” one of the female reporters said, trying to calm Sierra down.

Linda, realizing she had the reporters' attention, dropped to the ground, playing the victim: "They're beating us! Norah ordered her security guards to attack us. She's abusing her power because she's Mr. Edwards' secretary. I'm her aunt, and this is how she treats me! Since graduating, she's forgotten all the help we gave her."

The receptionist was panicking now. The situation was being live-streamed, and the company's image was at stake. She quickly called for assistance.

The female reporter, holding the microphone, encouraged Linda to continue: "Auntie, we're live now. You can share your story with everyone watching."

Linda shook off the security guard's hand, shouting, "Didn't you hear? We're live! Let me go!"

Seeing all the cameras pointed at her, the security guard backed off. Linda then tearfully addressed the reporter: "You have to help us!"

Outside, Lola, watching the scene, smirked. Things were going better than she had planned. With the reporters involved, Norah's image could be severely damaged, which might turn Kevin against her. Even if Norah was his wife, Kevin would probably look down on her now.

In the office, Norah had just stepped out of the bathroom when Tessa rushed in, looking flustered. "Ms. White, something's wrong!"

"What's happened?" Norah asked, calm but curious.

"It's about your aunt and cousin."

At the mention of her relatives, Norah's expression darkened. She knew trouble was coming. Tessa quickly showed her the live stream on her phone. Her aunt and cousin were playing victims on camera, claiming they had spent all their money to send Norah to college, only for her to turn her back on them. They painted Norah as an ungrateful, cold-hearted person, saying she had never helped them, despite their financial struggles.

Online, the live broadcast was drawing a flood of comments:

- "How can someone be so heartless in this day and age?"

- “Look at the poor mother and daughter. They seem to be struggling while Norah lives a luxurious life. She even wore a million-dollar dress at the Edwards charity event!”
- “I went to school with Norah. Rumor has it she only got her job because she sleeps with men.”
- “She’s a disgrace. If she can do this to her own family, imagine what she’s like with others!”

Tessa was furious. “This is ridiculous! These people just jump to conclusions without knowing the truth. Why are they calling you a vase, just because you’re beautiful?”

Despite the barrage of hateful comments, Norah remained calm. She wasn’t one to let public opinion get to her, but she also wasn’t going to let falsehoods tarnish her name.

“I’m going down there,” Norah said firmly.

Tessa was worried. “Ms. White, if you go down now, you’ll be photographed. Are you sure it won’t make things worse?”

Norah shook her head. “The damage has already been done. If we let them continue, it’ll only hurt the company’s reputation more. I need to handle this myself and set the record straight.”

Mr. Edwards’ Unraveled Life chapter 96

Mr. Edwards’ Unraveled Life chapter 96 – Norah went downstairs and saw reporters interviewing people at the gate. Linda and the others were crying, recounting their side of the story in front of the cameras.

Sierra, with swollen eyes from crying, said to the camera, “Thank you all for your concern. With your support, I believe we’ll see justice soon!”

Norah, clearly unimpressed, walked over with a cold expression and asked bluntly, “Do you think by crying in public you can scare me or control me?”

The others turned to look at her as she approached without fear. Linda, reacting emotionally, pointed at Norah and cried out, “Norah, how could you be so heartless? I’m your aunt, and you’re so cold-blooded! We raised you with love, never treated you unfairly, and this is how you repay us?”

Sierra added, "Cousin, if you admit you're part of this family, we can forgive the past. Our family can be whole again."

A reporter turned to Norah, microphone in hand, and asked, "Ms. White, are these two really your cousin and aunt?"

Without hesitation, Norah replied calmly, "Yes."

Immediately, comments started pouring in from the crowd and online:

"She admitted it, so it must be true. She seems so shameless!"

"People should never forget their roots. She's ungrateful!"

"She owes her aunt for raising her, and now she's turned her back on them!"

"We should report this and get her fired from Edwards Group!"

Norah ignored the comments and calmly clarified, "Yes, they are my aunt and cousin, but they are lying."

Linda quickly retorted, "Lying? How dare you! Your uncle loved you the most, and when he needed help, you abandoned him! You've caused our family's downfall!"

Norah responded sharply, "What exactly did I do to harm you? You borrowed money from me and couldn't repay it. When I refused to give more, you resorted to tantrums and lies. If you're going to make accusations, back them up with evidence, or face the legal consequences."

Turning to the reporter, Norah said, "You're not new to this job. You should know that allegations need proof, right?"

The reporter, looking uneasy, smiled and said, "Of course, we report the facts. If it's not true, we won't spread it."

Norah nodded and continued, "Good. The truth is, they're lying. My parents raised me, not them. It's absurd to suggest otherwise."

Linda tried to counter, "We helped your family when you were struggling! Now that you're doing well, you don't care about us! If you gave us even a little support, we'd be better off, but you don't treat us as family anymore!"

Sierra chimed in, "Yes, my parents scraped together money to help with your education!"

Their lies were relentless.

Suddenly, someone in the crowd yelled, “You’re a heartless traitor!” and threw an egg at Norah, which landed in front of her.

Norah looked toward the gate and saw more people holding eggs and vegetables, ready to throw them at her. She quickly shielded herself as security rushed to intervene.

One of the agitators shouted, “She’s a homewrecker! She ruins families for money!”

Norah realized the situation was worse than she thought and that Linda had likely planned this attack, hoping to pressure her into giving in.

The reporter, sensing drama, asked again, “Ms. White, is it true? Have you broken up families for money?”

Although furious, Norah kept her composure. She knew that losing control would only fuel their lies.

“Stop those people,” Norah instructed the security guards, “and film everything. I’ll hold every person accountable for attacking me.”

The security guards quickly surrounded the group, and the mob grew quiet as they realized the situation was serious.

Norah turned back to the reporters and asked her aunt, “How much did you supposedly spend on my education? Do you have any records?”

Linda stammered, “Of course not! My love for you didn’t need a list!”

Sierra added, “Our mother treated you like her own daughter. How could she keep track of everything?”

Norah scoffed, “A daughter? You treat me like family and then slander me in front of reporters?”

Sierra weakly replied, “We’re desperate, that’s why.”

Norah pressed on, “You’re quick to accuse me, but I can just as easily say you’ve drained our family for years. Whenever you had problems, you came to

us, and when we didn't help, you spread lies. Two days ago, my father broke his leg, and today you're here with reporters?"

Linda shouted, "That's nonsense!"

Norah smirked. "Oh, so what you say is the truth, but what I say is nonsense?"

The crowd's opinions started to shift as they realized there was no real evidence behind Linda's claims.

Turning to the reporter, Norah added, "I'm not a public figure, but you've taken unauthorized photos and asked baseless questions, causing me emotional distress. I will hold you accountable too."

The reporter, undeterred, pressed on, "Ms. White, you still haven't answered. Have you ever been a mistress? Did you hurt your aunt and cousin?"

Just then, an angry voice called out from a distance, "My daughter has never done anything like that!"

Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life chapter 97

Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life chapter 97 – Gwen pushed Jack in a wheelchair, and he looked furious.

"Dad, why are you here?" Norah asked, surprised.

Linda, who hoped to pressure Norah, was caught off guard by Jack's arrival. Her face turned pale. "Brother," she muttered.

Jack glared at her. "How could I not come when you're bullying my daughter like this? I always thought you were just petty, Linda, but I didn't expect you to be so cruel as to slander my daughter in front of the media!"

"Brother... no..." Linda stammered. "I didn't slander her. I just said Norah wasn't respectful to her aunt!"

Jack, unmoved, made it clear that he had enough: "Norah's reputation means nothing to you—just a tool to get what you want! Since you want everyone to know, let's tell them all the immoral things your family has done!"

Linda panicked and began to cry again. “Brother, don’t do this! Our families are related. Your brother is on the verge of losing everything—how can you be so heartless?”

Gwen couldn’t stand her act any longer. “This is the price you pay for your actions. My daughter won’t take the blame for your lies!”

The mood shifted quickly. People began seeing Linda’s family as leeches who constantly took advantage of Jack’s kindness, only to turn around and slander Norah.

Netizens were stunned:

[Wow, this is a complete reversal! The shameless ones are Linda and her daughter. I can’t believe I was fooled by them!]

[Same here! They acted weak, but it was all fake. I hope they face the consequences.]

[That Norah has been through so much, but she still stood strong. I really admire her courage. If it were me, I’d have broken down long ago!]

Seeing the shift in public opinion, Norah wasted no time. “I’ve called the police, and they’ll be here soon!” she announced.

Linda, now desperate, pleaded, “Norah, please don’t call the police! I know I was wrong—I shouldn’t have said those things in public. Please show mercy!”

Norah remained firm. “If you didn’t want this outcome, you should’ve thought before coming here. You never cared about how I would be affected by your lies. Don’t expect me to be lenient now.”

Linda, realizing the severity of the situation, tried another excuse: “Someone told me to do it! When I came here, a woman said that if I didn’t lie, I wouldn’t even get to see you. I don’t know why I listened to her—it wasn’t my intention!”

“Who was it?” Norah asked, suspicious.

“I don’t know her name,” Linda admitted. “She was just a young woman... I can’t believe I trusted a stranger!”

Linda began crying harder, realizing she'd been manipulated.

Sierra, unable to handle the backlash from netizens, broke down. "I'm ruined! No company will want me now. Please, cousin, help me! I won't ask to intern at Edwards anymore, just help clear my name. I don't want people to think I'm this horrible person!"

Both mother and daughter begged Norah for forgiveness.

Linda even offered to kneel. "Norah, please! If not for me, do it for your cousin!"

Norah stayed silent, knowing that being kind now would only hurt her in the long run.

Gwen intervened, pulling them back. "Don't kneel. You did something wrong, and now you have to face the consequences."

Meanwhile, Lola, who had been enjoying the drama from the sidelines, quickly slipped away when she realized Norah had turned the situation around.

The reporter, feeling guilty for her harsh questions, apologized. "Ms. White, I'm sorry for earlier. I didn't know the full story, and I've broadcast everything. I hope this has taught them a lesson."

The police arrived to take control of the situation.

"Ms. White," the reporter tried to continue, but Norah ignored her.

As security guards led Norah past a group of people holding eggs and vegetable leaves, they quickly spoke up. "We didn't know what we were doing! Someone paid us to throw these."

Norah frowned. "Who paid you?"

"A young woman," one of them said. "She promised us each \$100."

Norah was puzzled—it seemed the same person was behind both the egg-throwers and Linda's lies. But who could it be? She hadn't knowingly made any enemies recently.

Scanning the crowd, Norah stopped suddenly, her expression darkening.

Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life chapter 98

Chapter 98

Norah thought the figure ahead looked familiar. Unsure, she decided to move closer for a better look. As she reached the roadside, someone grabbed her hand.

"Norah, please, just forgive me this time," Linda pleaded, her voice trembling. "I promise I won't hurt you again. I know I messed up!" She was terrified of being arrested and possibly going to jail. If Norah forgave her, she might avoid it, so she begged desperately.

"Let me go," Norah said.

She tried to follow the figure that was disappearing into the distance, but Linda held on tightly, refusing to release her grip.

Linda's eyes were red as she said, "Even if you don't care about me, think about your uncle and the reputation of the White family. If my daughter and I go to jail, what will happen to him?"

"Sister!" Sierra dropped to her knees in front of Norah. "Please forgive me. I haven't even graduated yet, and I don't want to go to jail. I'm just about to start my internship—no company would hire me now. I'm your sister; don't hold me accountable, please!"

"I'll even kneel if I have to!" Sierra cried.

Both women clung to Norah, preventing her from leaving.

Norah struggled to free herself, frustrated as the person she wanted to follow got further away. With the cold wind stinging her face and traffic rushing past, she finally snapped, "Let me go!"

Suddenly, there was a screech of tires.

"Norah!" someone shouted.

As they continued to tug at her, Norah lost her balance and stumbled forward.

A car sped toward her, unable to stop in time. Just as she braced for the worst, a strong hand grabbed her, pulling her back and wrapping around her waist, yanking her from the brink of danger.

They tumbled to the ground together.

Norah didn't feel pain, just heard a groan that snapped her back to reality. She opened her eyes to see Kevin, his face pale.

"Are you hurt?" Norah asked instinctively.

Kevin didn't answer, his face tense.

He had rushed over after hearing there was a commotion involving Norah near the company. When he saw her struggling on the roadside, he feared for her safety and came running.

Luckily, he arrived just in time.

But Norah sensed something was wrong. She quickly pulled away from Kevin, touched his body, and felt something wet.

She looked at her hands—red with blood. Panic washed over her.

"You're bleeding! We need help!" she shouted as she helped Kevin to his feet.

People from the company rushed out, seeing Kevin's injury. "Get Mr. Edwards to the hospital!" someone yelled.

Norah couldn't tell where the blood was coming from, but Kevin seemed to be in serious pain. It wasn't just his hand—his back was bleeding.

A sharp iron nail had pierced Kevin's back.

Norah couldn't imagine what might have happened if Kevin hadn't stepped in to protect her. That nail could have struck her head.

Linda and Sierra stood there, stunned.

Linda stammered, "Norah, I didn't mean for this to happen, I swear..."

“Enough!” Norah snapped. “If you hadn’t caused this mess, none of this would’ve happened!”

Silenced by her words, they stood there frozen.

Kevin was rushed to the hospital.

Norah waited anxiously outside the operating room. The nail was embedded deep, requiring surgery to remove it.

She was terrified that Kevin might have internal injuries.

“How’s Kevin?” Gwen asked as she arrived, looking worried.

“He’s still in surgery,” Norah replied.

“Linda caused all this trouble and hurt my son-in-law!” Gwen fumed.

Jack remained quiet, standing by.

Finally, the doctor emerged.

“Doctor, how is he?” Gwen asked.

“The nail has been removed,” the doctor said. “No vital organs were damaged. He’ll be fine with some rest.”

Everyone let out a sigh of relief.

Norah felt a wave of guilt, knowing Kevin had gotten hurt because of her.

Kevin was still unconscious when they moved him to a regular ward.

Norah sat outside, deep in thought. She couldn’t forget how Kevin had risked his life for her.

Sometimes he was so kind to her. Other times, he was distant.

Gwen tried to comfort Norah. “Kevin’s going to be okay. Don’t worry too much.”

Norah nodded and said softly, "You and Dad should go home and rest. I'll stay here with Kevin."

Jack, concerned about Norah's safety, suggested, "Let's wait until Kevin wakes up."

Norah didn't argue.

Twenty minutes later, Siena arrived, frantic. "How's Kevin? Where's my son?" she asked, rushing to the ward.

Seeing Kevin still unconscious, Siena's face turned grim.

Gwen tried to explain, "Kevin's fine, just resting. The doctor said he's going to be—"

Siena slapped Norah across the face.

Shocked, Norah stared at her.

"You're nothing but trouble, Norah!" Siena shouted. "My son is hurt because of you! You always drag him into danger!"

Gwen stepped in to defend Norah. "Siena, that's enough! Kevin saved my daughter. It was an accident—nobody planned this!"

Siena shot Gwen a cold look. "You're not family to me. I never approved of this marriage! I just want Kevin to divorce her!"

"Divorce?" Gwen was taken aback.

Gwen and Jack hadn't met Siena much; the marriage happened so quickly they barely knew her.

Gwen had thought that Norah had found a good partner and could help their family.

But Jack had always suspected Norah wasn't truly happy in her marriage.

Norah had always been selfless, always putting her family first.

Seeing Siena's harsh attitude, Gwen decided not to push. "Siena, why don't you hope for the best for Kevin? He's your son! A mother should want her child to be happy."

Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life chapter 99

Chapter 99

Siena scoffed, "I'm only thinking of what's best for my son! What good comes from him marrying your daughter? He's always cleaning up after her messes. Your family does nothing but drag Kevin down!"

She smirked, adding, "Stop pretending to care about your daughter now. Weren't you the one who happily sold her off in the first place?"

"That's enough!" Norah cut Siena off, her expression cold.

Norah knew that Siena looked down on her because of the 10 million dollars involved. Even if that money wasn't in the picture, Siena still wouldn't accept her into the Edwards family.

Yes, Norah agreed to marry Kevin because of the 10 million, and Kevin's grandfather saw that she had feelings for Kevin. That's why he arranged their marriage. But the value she's brought to Kevin far exceeds that money.

She wouldn't stand Siena insulting her family. "You can say what you want about me, but leave my family out of it," Norah said firmly.

Siena taunted, "Then why didn't your family clear their own debt?"

Gwen, realizing the insult, snapped, "What do you mean by that? Do you think our family is only after your money?"

Siena scoffed, "Do I have to spell it out? Your family can't wait to latch on to our wealth!"

Gwen was furious. "We're not the type of people who chase money. We care about Norah's happiness!"

"Happiness? Ask Norah if she's really happy! Kevin had someone else in his heart. If she hadn't married him, he'd be with his true love by now!" Siena shot back.

Jack, understanding the situation now, looked at Norah and said calmly, "Norah, did you marry Kevin just for the 10 million?"

Norah hesitated, "Dad..."

Jack continued, "We don't want to force a bad marriage. If that's the case, we'll find a way to repay the 10 million."

Kevin's voice interrupted them, "Who said we want a divorce?"

Everyone turned to see Kevin standing at the door, looking pale and unsteady, but his eyes were fierce.

Siena rushed to help him, but he shook her off, repeating, "I never said I wanted a divorce from Norah."

Siena insisted, "Kevin, this is the perfect time to talk about divorce. Both families are here."

Kevin stared at her coldly. "I told you, I'm not divorcing Norah."

Jack looked at Norah and asked, "Norah, was there a three-year agreement in your marriage to Kevin?"

Norah nodded, "Yes, there was. The 10 million was supposed to be in exchange for three years of my time with him. After that, we'd go our separate ways."

Everyone was shocked by her words.

Norah continued, her voice strained, "In the end, we'll still get divorced. It's just a matter of time."

Kevin's face darkened, and he clenched his fists in frustration. His coughs grew worse as Siena tried to guide him back to bed, but he refused her help.

Jack turned to Kevin and said, "Thank you for saving my daughter today. I've paid for your medical bills. All I ask is that you give Norah the respect she deserves as she moves forward."

Norah's eyes filled with tears, and she hugged her father, saying, "Dad, I'm okay."

Gwen, visibly upset, added, “Fine, if it’s a divorce you want, then come home, Norah. We may not be wealthy, but we can always take care of our daughter ourselves.”

Just then, a woman named Lola rushed in, crying out, “Mr. Edwards, I’m so worried about you! And now you’re hurt!”

Before Lola could touch Kevin, Siena pushed her away, asking, “Who are you? What are you doing here?”

Lola blurted out, “I’m pregnant with Mr. Edwards’ child!”

Everyone froze in shock.

Mr. Edwards’ Unraveled Life chapter 100

Chapter 100

Both families were shocked.

Siena stared at the young woman, stunned. “What did you just say? You’re pregnant with my son’s child?”

Lola felt nervous, unsure of the consequences of her words, but she decided to take a risk and nodded. “Yes... I’m pregnant with Mr. Edwards’ child.”

This time, everyone heard her clearly—she was carrying Kevin’s child.

Jack and Gwen looked horrified, realizing that Kevin had a child with another woman. They were devastated to think of their daughter’s life in the Edwards family.

Siena was secretly pleased. Even though it wasn’t Bianca’s child, as long as it wasn’t Norah’s, it was good news. This child would be an Edwards.

“Is that true?” Siena’s expression softened into a smile. “How far along are you?”

Lola was surprised by Siena’s reaction. She hadn’t expected it to be this easy. Feeling relieved, she answered, “Just over a month.”

Siena nodded, smiling. “No wonder you’re not showing yet. Be careful during these first few months. I can’t believe Kevin didn’t tell me!”

She took Lola’s hand, acting warmly toward her.

Kevin’s face was cold. “It’s too soon to jump to conclusions,” he said.

Siena was eager to support anyone who could humiliate Norah, especially if a child was involved. “Kevin,” she said, “no woman would lie about something like this. Did you sleep with her?”

Kevin didn’t answer right away. Even though Lola had been to his room, something didn’t feel right to him. He wanted to investigate further. There was no security footage, but the timing lined up, and now Lola was pregnant.

Kevin glared at Lola, his expression icy. She felt his stare and instinctively wrapped her arms around her belly, afraid to get too close to him.

Siena pressed on, “Your silence says it all. This child is yours.”

Jack and Gwen were devastated, realizing Kevin’s involvement.

Gwen turned to Norah. “Did you know about this?”

Norah stayed silent, her eyes taking in the scene. Siena could quickly accept a stranger with Kevin’s child, but she never accepted Norah. Norah realized that this was a sign—it was time to let go.

“Mom,” Norah said quietly, “none of this matters anymore.”

Kevin’s eyes narrowed at Norah’s words. Not important anymore? She was ready to walk away, letting go of their three-year marriage. Did she ever truly care?

Gwen sighed, realizing they couldn’t do anything about it. “Let’s just forget it,” she said.

Siena didn’t want all the blame on Kevin, so she turned it back on Norah. “You’ve been married to Kevin for so long and still no child. Now look at this girl—she got pregnant right away. Don’t blame us for not being supportive!”

Norah knew Siena was just trying to justify her actions. Gwen, feeling insulted, replied, "Your son cheated and fathered a child outside the marriage. That's what this is!"

Siena fired back, "Don't talk nonsense! Just because your daughter can't have a child doesn't mean my son can't!"

"Enough!" Kevin said, his voice icy.

Siena backed off a little, noticing how pale he was getting. "Alright, I'll stop. You need to rest."

Jack said, "Norah, let's go. There's no point in arguing here."

Norah glanced back at Kevin once before turning away without a word. Kevin watched her leave, his eyes filled with pain, but he didn't say anything to stop her.

"Kevin," Siena said, trying to support him.

Lola rushed to help too, but Kevin pushed them both away, coldly calling, "Kian, come here!"

Kian, who had been waiting nearby, hurried over to support Kevin, leading him back to his room. Siena watched, feeling hurt that her own son never let her get close to him.

Trying to lighten the mood, Siena turned to Lola. "What's your name?" she asked.

"Lola," she replied, feeling more confident now that she had Siena's support.

"Where do you live?" Siena continued.

"Mr. Edwards arranged a villa for me," Lola said with a smile.

"Well, you don't have to stay there," Siena said. "You're carrying our family's child now. Come live with me, and I'll make sure you get the best care."

Lola couldn't believe her luck. "Are you sure? I don't want to impose."

“It’s no trouble,” Siena said warmly. “You’re family now. I’ll make sure you’re well taken care of for my future grandchild!”

Lola was thrilled at this opportunity. She looked at Kevin nervously, then back at Siena. “Thank you, Aunt Siena,” she said shyly.

Siena realized that Lola’s quiet and delicate manner reminded her of Bianca, which made her understand why Kevin might be drawn to her.