

# Madly Yours

## Chapter 8

He had fully expected her to come to him.

Just like she always did.

But this time...

Nothing.

She was so quiet it felt like she had vanished. The silence was making him increasingly irritable.

"Edmond, did Nora seriously block you?" Ferris asked, glancing at the rearview mirror while driving.

Edmond's face darkened.

Ferris clicked his tongue. "No way. You guys have had way worse fights than this. Doesn't she always cave first?"

Edmond acted like he hadn't heard him, staring down at his phone, his expression growing grimmer by the second.

Sensing the foul mood, Ferris let out an awkward laugh. "If you ask me, Nora won't last much longer. Give her a day or two and she'll crawl right back. She can't survive without you."

"Shut up and drive!"

Red light.

Ferris hit the brakes. The car rolled to a smooth stop.

Edmond stared out the window, his face a mask, but his jaw was clenched so hard a muscle jumped.

The car was dead silent, save for the hum of the AC.

Suddenly, Edmond's phone vibrated.

The screen lit up.

Ferris caught it and smirked, a knowing tone in his voice. "See? Told you she wouldn't last. She finally texted you back, right?"

A wave of relief washed over Edmond. He instinctively reached for his phone.

Nora had thrown fits before, but she never stayed mad for more than a day. She always came back to him.

This time shouldn't be any different.

Edmond looked down at the screen...

[Mr. Sterling, we need your final approval on the General Manager position for Starlight Media. Ms. Reed and Ms. Sterling each recommended a candidate. Which one should we proceed with?]

It wasn't Nora.

Edmond's frown deepened.

Seeing his expression, Ferris coughed awkwardly. "Not Nora? Wow, she's actually holding out this time."

Edmond ignored him. He stared at the message, a cold, dark glint forming in his eyes.

Nora had been the one to hit Juliette first. She was the one out of line.

He had taken the brunt of his parents' anger over it for the past two days, constantly defending Nora to them.

And what did he get in return? No gratitude, just her acting like a spoiled brat.

Edmond's grip on the phone tightened until his knuckles turned white.

The light turned green.

As Ferris hit the gas, Edmond's voice cut through the silence, cold and flat. "U-turn at the next intersection. We're going back to the office."

Ferris blinked. "We're not going to the hospital to see Nora?"

"She's getting bold, blocking me..." Edmond sneered, tossing his phone onto the console. "It's time to teach her a lesson. Let her remember her place."

Ferris pressed his lips together and obediently spun the wheel.

Edmond had already dialed his assistant.

"Give the Starlight Media GM position to Caleb Miller. Have HR send the offer."

The assistant hesitated. "Mr. Sterling, Zachary York, the candidate Ms. Reed recommended, scored higher across all evaluations..."

"Do I need to explain my decisions to you?" Edmond's voice turned to ice. "Just do it."

He hung up and stared out the window at the blurring streetscape, a cold smirk touching his lips.

He knew Zachary York was the better fit.

But he wanted to see what Nora would do when she found out her guy had been replaced.

She wanted to play hardball? Block him?

He refused to believe she could stay away once she realized how furious he was.