

Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life

Chapter 1

In the hotel room, Norah White woke up feeling sore all over. She rubbed her brow and was about to get up when she noticed the tall figure lying next to her.

The man had an incredibly handsome face with sharp features and deep eyebrows. He was still sleeping soundly.

Norah sat up, and the quilt slipped off, revealing several marks on her fair shoulders. She got out of bed, and bloodstains were visible on the sheets. Realizing she had to go to work, she picked up the messy business suit from the floor and put it on. The stockings were torn, so she rolled them into a ball and threw them in the trash, then put on her high heels.

There was a knock at the door.

Now dressed neatly, Norah, back in her role as a capable secretary, grabbed her bag and walked out. A beautiful girl entered the room. She was called.

Norah said, "Just lie in bed and wait for him to wake up. Don't say anything else."

She looked at the sleeping man, feeling a pang of jealousy, and then walked out of the room. She didn't want Kevin Edwards to know they had slept together. They had an agreement that they could divorce after three years of a secret marriage, during which they were not to cross any lines.

She had been Kevin's personal secretary for seven years and his wife for three. Since graduation, she had stayed by his side.

That day, he warned her that the distance between them could only be that of a superior and a subordinate.

Norah stood by the corridor window, still thinking about last night. Kevin had held her in bed and called her "Bianca." Her heart ached.

Bianca was Kevin's first love. He saw Norah as a substitute for Bianca.

Norah knew Kevin didn't want anything to happen between them. This marriage, which only she took seriously, should end. Last night was meant to put an end to their three years together.

She took out her cell phone and saw a headline: "Rising Star Singer Bianca Lynch Returns to Craggaville!"

Norah clenched her phone, feeling a wave of bitterness and tears in her eyes. She finally understood why Kevin got drunk last night and cried in her arms. She smiled bitterly, put away her phone, and took out a pack of cigarettes.

She lit one and took a drag, the smoke blurring her lonely and beautiful face.

At that moment, Tessa hurried over, panting. "Miss White, Mr. Edwards's suit has arrived. I'll take it in."

Norah's thoughts were interrupted. She turned to Tessa and said, "Wait."

Tessa stopped. "Anything else, Miss White?"

"Mr. Edwards doesn't like blue. Change it to black and use a checkered tie. Make sure it's ironed well, without wrinkles. Don't put it in a transparent bag; he doesn't like the sound of plastic. Just hang it on the hanger and send it to him."

Norah knew all of Kevin's habits and had never made a mistake in all these years.

Tessa was shocked. In the past three months, Mr. Edwards's stern demeanor had scared her. She almost got into trouble again today.

Tessa hurried to make the changes. "Thank you, Miss White."

Suddenly, a low voice came from the suite: "Get out!"

Then there was a woman's frightened scream.

After a while, the door opened.

Tessa's eyes were red, and she looked dejected. She had been scolded, and Mr. Edwards was quite irritable.

She looked to Norah for help. "Miss White, Mr. Edwards asked you to come in."

Norah looked at the open door, feeling apprehensive. "You go down first."

She put out the cigarette in the ashtray and walked into the suite. The room was a mess, with a broken lamp and a mobile phone with a shattered screen still vibrating. The girl was too scared to move, standing naked with a guilty look in her eyes.

Kevin sat gloomily on the bed. He had a well-proportioned body, with clear muscles and a broad chest. His handsome face was dark, his eyes sinister, and he was on the verge of anger.

Norah stepped forward, turned on the light, poured a glass of water, and placed it on the bedside table. "Mr. Edwards, there is a meeting at 9:30. You can get up now."

Kevin's eyes were fixed on the girl, his expression incredulous.

Norah noticed and said to the girl, "You can go now."

The girl felt relieved and quickly picked up her clothes and left.

Everything became calm.

Kevin shifted his gaze to Norah's face.

Norah habitually handed him the water and placed the shirt beside the bed. "Mr. Edwards, you can change your clothes."

Kevin frowned, his displeasure evident, and said coldly, "Where did you go last night?"

Norah was slightly startled. Was he blaming her for not keeping an eye on him and letting another woman take advantage?

She narrowed her eyes slightly. "Mr. Edwards, you were drunk and had sex. We're all adults; you don't have to care too much."

Her dull tone seemed to say she would take care of it for him and keep other women away.

Kevin stared at her, veins bulging on his forehead. "I'll ask you one last time, where did you go last night?"

Norah felt nervous. "I was too tired from dealing with the project and fell asleep in the office."

As soon as she finished speaking, Kevin snorted coldly. His face was cold, his thin lips tightly pursed. He got up from the bed and wrapped himself in a bath towel.

Norah looked at him, her eyes a little wet. Kevin always covered himself in front of her, as if it was disgusting for her to look at him. Last night, when Kevin thought she was Bianca, he wasn't like this at all.

When she came to her senses, Kevin had finished his shower and stood in front of the mirror. Norah walked over and buttoned his shirt as usual.

Kevin was very tall, 1.88 meters. Although Norah was 1.68 meters, she was still a bit short to tie his tie.

Kevin, still angry, kept saying sorry but was too proud to bend down.

Norah stood on tiptoe and passed the tie around his neck. As she concentrated on tying it, Kevin's warm breath brushed her ear, and his voice was hoarse. "Norah, that woman last night was you."