

Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life

Chapter 12

Norah looked back and said, "I'm packing my suitcase."

Kevin asked, "Where are you going?"

Norah replied, "I'm going to my home."

Kevin's tone grew colder, "Isn't this your home?"

Norah, still hurt, looked up at him. "Do you think this place feels like home to me? I'm making room for you."

Kevin suddenly grabbed her hand, stopping her from packing. "How long are you going to make trouble with me?" he asked coldly.

Norah didn't dare to look up, fearing she would feel even more wronged and start crying. For the first time, she pushed him away forcefully. "I'm not making trouble; I'm serious. Mr. Edwards, please move aside so I can pack."

Kevin's face darkened as she stubbornly insisted on divorcing him. With a loud "bang," the door closed.

Hearing the noise, Norah looked up, only to hear Kevin's low voice, "Why do you want to leave?"

Norah remained silent.

Kevin approached her and asked, "Do you think I can't perform? Do you need me to prove it to you right now? Hmm?"

His words made Norah feel a chill down her spine. She suddenly remembered the words in the divorce agreement and realized she might have misunderstood him.

As she tried to stand, she found Kevin pressed against her. Her legs weakened, and she fell onto the bed, giving Kevin an opportunity. He pressed her down and looked at her with a flame in his eyes.

Norah felt pressured and lowered her eyes. "I didn't think that way. It's all a misunderstanding. Don't mind it too much. I'll draft a new agreement for you. You will be satisfied," she explained.

Her words angered Kevin. His tall body pressed down on her.

Norah was scared and didn't dare to move. She placed her hand on his chest. "What are you going to do?"

Kevin grabbed her chin and said coldly, "Norah, you keep talking about divorce. It seems I haven't been considering your needs."

As Norah tried to understand his meaning, she felt his body growing hotter. Suddenly, she understood and her face flushed. She was very nervous. "I didn't mean it that way, Kevin. Don't be too impulsive!"

"Is fulfilling the obligations of husband and wife impulsive?" Kevin retorted.

Norah quickly replied, "But you said at the beginning that we shouldn't cross that line!"

Kevin remained silent, looking at her deeply. His body, however, was restless, and his hand couldn't help but hold her waist.

Norah's body stiffened.

Although they had been intimate before, it had only happened a few times, and that night had been when he was drunk. Now, both of them were sober, and it felt strange, causing her body to tremble.

As the buttons of her clothes were unbuttoned, Norah felt a coolness.

But she remembered his indifference on their wedding night when he told her she would pay a price if she crossed the line.

Norah suddenly woke up and grabbed his hands, resisting with all her strength. "No, I don't want to now!"

Kevin's anger was extinguished by her resistance. Looking at her panic, his face turned cold. "Norah, I gave you a chance, but you didn't want it."

His distant and cold attitude made her feel disappointed. She said, "It's better not to have such an opportunity."

Kevin pursed his lips into a straight line, pulled his hands away, and got off her. He only left her with his back and said coldly, "You know in your heart that our marriage is a transaction. Don't think too much."

He put on his clothes and left the bedroom.

Suddenly alone, Norah was stunned and didn't move for a long time.

She felt so cold, sat up, held her legs tightly, and hugged herself, trying to protect herself from being hurt. She had always been aware, sinking soberly, and feeling pain because of his words.

Their marriage was a transaction; she couldn't afford to have any illusions.

She thought if there hadn't been this marriage, she would be much more relaxed. Without being constrained for these three years, maybe she would have fallen in love with someone else by now.

She closed her eyes and felt very tired. When will this cycle of loss and pain end?

Unknowingly, Norah fell asleep. Suddenly, she heard a noise and woke up.

In the dim light, she saw a figure stumbling to the head of the bed. Before she could react, the figure got on the bed and hugged her tightly.

He held her as if afraid of losing her.