

# Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life

## Chapter 14

The woman was Fiona Lloyd, the editor-in-chief of a magazine. She said, "Bianca, I've only heard that you have a boyfriend, but I've never seen him. I'm really curious."

Bianca lifted her hair and said, "I don't like him to appear in public, so I never let him accompany me to events. When we get married one day, I will definitely invite you."

"You're so mysterious, so stay tuned."

Fiona turned around and saw Norah next to her. She nodded politely, "Ms. White, we meet again."

Norah knew her too. They had met last time when she wanted to do an exclusive interview with Kevin. It was only through her that she could succeed.

She replied indifferently, "Ms. Lloyd."

"Do you know each other too?" Fiona asked, looking at the two of them.

Bianca said, "I know her, but I'm not very familiar with her."

She deliberately distanced herself from Norah.

Norah continued, "Ms. Lynch made such a big headline about her fiancé when she returned to Craggaville. Ms. Lloyd, no wonder you were curious. I was curious too. I thought she had returned from abroad, but it seems she hasn't."

Fiona was surprised and asked, "Isn't it true?"

"Ah, that was a random report by the media," Bianca said calmly.

She had deliberately reported that to test Kevin and see if he would care about her having a fiancé. But she heard that Kevin drank a lot of wine that night, which showed that he still cared about her.

"My boyfriend has been in Craggaville and has been waiting for me for many years. We have a stable relationship. It is impossible for me to change my mind and find someone else."

Bianca looked at Norah, and it was obvious she was talking to her.

She was also telling her that whether they were married or not, Bianca and Kevin's feelings had never changed.

Norah felt uncomfortable, but she was Kevin's legitimate wife, so it was not her place to provoke her.

"After so many years of love, why haven't you gotten married yet, Ms. Lynch? What are you waiting for?" Norah looked Bianca straight in the eye. "The media is so powerful, and Ms. Lynch, you're so popular, they must have captured some clues. Are you doing a good job of keeping secrets? I often read gossip news, and the last female celebrity in this situation seemed to be in love with a married man."

As they chatted, people walked by and recognized Bianca.

When Norah spoke, she would glance at Bianca, causing her to endure strange looks.

Fiona was also waiting for an explanation. Seeing that Bianca didn't say anything, she hesitated for a moment, "Bianca, it's impossible."

They all knew how noble Bianca was, and they never thought she would do such a thing. But as a public figure, she only talked about having a fiancé, which was indeed strange.

The words "married man" were a thorn in Bianca's heart. She clenched her hands into fists, "How is it possible? Don't talk nonsense."

She didn't want to be laughed at at the event.

Norah looked at her skirt and said, "A skirt worth one million is indeed worth spending. I wonder if such a coincidence will happen."

As soon as Norah finished speaking, Fiona also asked, "What coincidence?"

Norah looked at Bianca, smiling but not smiling, her words like a thorn in her heart. She said, "I don't know who heard yesterday that a certain boss cheated on his wife and used his credit card to spend a million on his mistress. In the end, his wife found out and they had a big fight."

Bianca's face turned pale.

Norah knew that no matter how deep the relationship between Bianca and Kevin was, as long as her marriage was still there, Bianca would always be in the dark.

Bianca was a public figure and would not gamble with her future. She didn't want others to know she loved someone else's husband.

Even if Norah and Kevin were secretly married, Bianca feared it would slip and become ugly.

Seeing that Bianca was upset and didn't say anything, Norah changed the subject again, "Of course, Ms. Lynch, I'm not implying anything, I just think it's too coincidental. I believe you wouldn't covet other people's husbands."

Fiona, sensing the tension, added, "I know Bianca, she doesn't like other people's husbands."

Bianca's eyes were a little red, and she forced a smile, "You are really a joke."

Norah, feeling hungry, went to find something to eat. Everyone was outside watching the exhibition, and there were not many people inside.

Bianca, unwilling to be humiliated in front of Norah, chased after her and said more seriously, "Norah!"

Norah ignored her.

"What do you mean?" Bianca's eyes were red, "Did you really want to ruin me just now?"

Norah took a sip of her drink, "If you have such thoughts, do you think you can still stand in front of me?"

Bianca said, "You are the mistress. Kevin and I have been in love for many years. It was you who intervened and separated us. If it weren't for you, I would have married him. The person Kevin loves has always been me. He is waiting for me to come back. When I come back, you can get a divorce!"

Her words pierced Norah's heart.

Her marriage with Kevin could only last for three years, just to wait for Bianca to return to Craggaville?

Norah looked back at Bianca, her tone much colder, "Ms. Lynch, isn't it ridiculous for you to say this? Kevin and I got married, I am his wife. What is your identity? Do you want people to know that you seduced someone else's husband?"

Tears silently slid down from the corners of Bianca's eyes. She wiped away her tears calmly and smiled, "Then who knows that you are Kevin's wife outside? Don't think I don't know, you married him for 10 million, you did it for money! Kevin didn't want people to know he was married because he wanted to protect my reputation. Your marriage was obtained by you through any means!"

Norah pursed her lips, and the sharp thorn pierced her heart more fiercely.

So that's it.

The secret marriage was for Bianca's reputation, and Norah obediently abided by all the rules.

Seeing Norah's face change, Bianca continued, "Norah, with your background, your marriage is for money. How can the Edwards family respect you? That's why you have never been valued. If you need money, I can give it to you. How much do you want before you leave Kevin honestly?"

Norah said, "The skirt you are wearing cost Kevin's money. How much can you give me?"

Bianca laughed, "This is a gift from him to me. I'm afraid he has never given you such a beautiful skirt."

Norah took a deep breath, afraid that she would be the one embarrassed in the end. She walked past her, wanting to leave.

Bianca grabbed her arm, saying, "Why are you leaving? I hit the nail on the head. Kevin has never carefully selected a dress for you, right?"

Her nail polish almost dug into Norah's flesh. Norah frowned and said coldly, "Let go!"

Bianca became even more aggressive, "Norah, face reality. You have never been loved. The empty reputation is just a decoration. Why are you so cheap and occupy a man who doesn't belong to you..."

"Pa!"

Norah slapped her in the face.