

Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life

Chapter 3

When Bianca saw Norah, her smile faltered for a moment, but she quickly greeted her gently, "Are you my aunt's guest? I just made some more soup. Come in and sit down."

Her demeanor was calm, and she exuded the confidence of a hostess. It felt like Norah was the guest. And soon, she would be an outsider.

Norah frowned, feeling very uncomfortable. When she married Kevin, she announced it to the whole city, and Bianca had even sent a letter of congratulations. It was impossible for her not to know Norah was Kevin's wife.

Seeing Norah standing at the door, Bianca hurried over and took her hand. "A guest is a guest. Don't be polite, come in."

When she got closer, Norah caught a whiff of a light jasmine scent—Kevin had given her a bottle of this fragrance last year. It was exactly the same.

Her throat tightened, and her breathing became heavy, as if her feet were weighed down and she couldn't move.

Seeing Norah standing there motionless, Siena frowned unhappily. "Norah, what are you doing just standing there? We have guests at home, and you don't even pour a cup of tea!"

Norah looked at Siena, knowing she shouldn't argue but still asked, "Mom, why is she here?"

Siena replied, "She came back to Craggaville. Of course she has to visit me. Why can't she come to our house? I already asked Kevin, and he didn't object. Why are you questioning it?"

"I didn't mean that," Norah said, lowering her head.

Bianca interjected, "Oh, you're Norah. Kevin didn't show me your photo when he got married, so I didn't recognize you. Don't be angry."

Norah looked at Bianca's bright smile. How could Kevin let his favorite woman, Bianca, see his wedding photos with another woman?

Siena's scolding voice rang out again. "Why don't you go and pour water for Bianca?"

Norah nodded and took the hot tea beside her.

By this time, Bianca and Siena were already sitting on the sofa, talking and laughing. Siena was even getting Bianca an apron. Siena smiled kindly, a look Norah had never seen before. Suppressing her discomfort, she poured water for Bianca.

Bianca reached out to take the cup.

Knowing the tea was hot, Norah tried to stop her, but Bianca knocked over the cup, spilling hot water on her hand.

Hiss!

Norah gasped, but Bianca screamed. "Ah!"

Siena turned around, looking worried. "What's wrong?"

Bianca's eyes filled with tears. "It's okay, Auntie, she didn't mean it."

Seeing Bianca's fingers turning red and swollen, Siena's face turned cold. She slapped Norah across the face.

The slap stunned Norah. She couldn't believe Siena had hit her so impulsively.

"What's wrong with you? Do you know that Bianca's hands are for playing the piano? If they're burned, can you afford to pay for it?" Siena shouted.

Norah's face burned with pain, but her heart felt as cold as ice. She turned her head to look at them. "She moved the cup herself. What does it have to do with me?"

Siena glared at her. "You dare talk back to me? Lock her up!"

Two servants came over and grabbed Norah.

Her face turned pale. She knew what they were going to do and struggled. "Let me go! Let me go!"

But her strength was no match for theirs. They dragged her into a dark room and locked the door.

Inside, Norah couldn't see anything. She patted the door and then sat on the ground, her legs weak.

She felt her strength drain away, her whole body trembling. She held her head with both hands, living in pain in the darkness.

In the living room, Norah's cell phone kept ringing.

Siena was treating Bianca's wound when she heard the noise. Seeing "Kevin" on the screen, she answered the call without hesitation. "Hello, Kevin."

On the phone, Kevin sounded surprised. "Mom?"

"It's me," Siena replied.

Kevin paused, narrowing his eyes. "Where's Norah?"

"She's fine at home," Siena lied.

Kevin didn't suspect anything. "Ask her to send me a document. It's in the study drawer."

When she hung up, Bianca had already noticed the call. "Aunt, was that Kevin?"

"Yes," Siena said. "He asked Norah to send a document. She got the chance to marry Kevin because she was his secretary."

She took Bianca's hand and smiled. "Bianca, if you hadn't gone abroad, Kevin would have married you. If you were the daughter-in-law of the Edwards family, we would have had a grandchild by now. You should go and deliver the documents to Kevin."

"Is that okay?" Bianca asked hesitantly.

"Of course. Kevin will be happy to see you after all these years," Siena assured her. "I also hope you can give me a grandson!"

Blushing, Bianca said, "Aunt, don't say that. I'll deliver the documents first."

Her words gave Bianca hope.

Norah and Kevin had no children after so many years. Their marriage was loveless.

Maybe Kevin had been waiting for her return all these years.

She put on sunglasses and a mask, afraid of being recognized, and left the house in a nanny car.

She wanted to surprise him and asked everyone at the company to keep it a secret.

In his office, Kevin checked the time. The meeting was about to start, but Norah hadn't arrived yet. There was a noise at the door.

Kevin turned his chair around, his face sullen. Without looking up, he said coldly, "Do you know what time it is?"

The other person didn't respond.

Finding it strange, Kevin looked up and saw Bianca standing at the door.

"Kevin."

Bianca felt nervous but excited. The face she had thought about day and night was right in front of her, making her feel like she was dreaming.

Kevin quickly looked away. "Why are you here?"

Bianca smiled. "I went to see my aunt today."

Kevin frowned deeply. "Who allowed you to go?"

Her smile turned awkward, her heart aching as if she shouldn't have gone.

She tried to control her emotions and lowered her eyes. "I wanted to see my aunt first when I returned to Craggaville. I'm here to give you something."

She carefully took out the documents from her bag. Kevin saw the document that should have been with Norah.