

Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life Chapter 371

Chapter 371

This doesn't directly affect the reputation of the place.

He can't keep his position as prison warden.

"Captain Edwards, it's my fault..." Kevin looked at the prison guard, his anger boiling over. His eyes were red, filled with emotion, and he kicked out in fury.

The kick was heavy.

The guard hit the ground hard, coughing violently, his ribs cracked.

But Kevin wasn't done. With a cold expression, he yanked the guard to his feet. "You were sent by them?"

"My mission is complete," the prison guard said with a twisted smile, almost as if brainwashed into believing it was a noble task.

He had done what he was sent to do, and in his mind, his life was now set for a happy ending.

"Is it Calvin or Pharaoh? What are they trying to hide?" Kevin demanded sharply.

"I don't know," the guard replied. "My mission was to kill Archer."

Kevin's eyes darkened with rage, and the anger in his body surged, making him feel like a storm about to break. "You're asking for death!" he roared.

With a murderous fury, Kevin punched the guard twice.

The blows left the guard battered, his nose bruised and his face swollen, blood trickling from his mouth.

Even then, Kevin's fury wasn't satisfied. Seeing the blood seemed to send him into a frenzy. He threw the guard back to the ground and kicked him violently.

It was clear—he was going to beat the guard to death.

“Captain Edwards!” His subordinates rushed in to stop him, panic in their voices. “You have to stop! If you keep this up, he’ll die!”

“Get out of my way!” Kevin shoved them aside, his eyes bloodshot and wild, like a demon caught in a bloodlust.

Anyone who saw him now would be terrified.

His strength was terrifying, and his anger seemed to have made him even more powerful than before.

The other men struggled to contain him.

The warden stood frozen, stunned by Kevin’s terrifying appearance, quickly backing away in fear.

“Quick! Someone pull Captain Edwards away!”

Five men stepped forward, grabbing Kevin to hold him back.

“Captain Edwards, calm down, there are other ways!” they pleaded.

They understood his desperation to save the situation. But at the rate Kevin was going, this guard wouldn’t survive much longer, and Kevin would be held accountable for taking a life.

The five men pulled hard, finally pulling Kevin back and saving the guard’s life.

Though Kevin had been seething with rage, he slowly began to regain control. His breathing steadied, and the crimson glare in his eyes faded.

With Archer dead, the lead had disappeared, and they were back to square one. It was becoming more difficult.

Kevin sat down, his expression heavy, his mind deep in thought.

They ordered the prison guards to leave, including the warden.

At this point, if they didn’t leave, when would they?

The warden ran for his life, but Kevin didn't hesitate to punch him.

Kevin's frightening presence was too much for anyone to bear.

Those who knew of his special forces background understood the danger he posed. He was like a force of nature, unstoppable and lethal.

Only Kevin and his team remained.

"Captain Edwards, Archer's dead. We have to find clues from the Yi tribe," Frank said.

From Norah's poisoning to now, they had explored every option.

Archer's death and Calvin's uncertain fate had complicated things, but their people were already searching for Pharaoh in the Yi tribe.

The situation overseas was far from ideal. In the triangle of the Yi tribe, shootouts were frequent. The locals were suffering, and places like that were always in turmoil. Only in their home country were things peaceful.

Kevin's frustration was evident. "If you find anything, let me know immediately."

"Understood, Captain Edwards."

Kevin's nerves were stretched thin, and so were theirs.

With Archer gone, his mind couldn't focus on anything else, so they had to find a new lead.

When Norah woke up, she found herself in the hospital, unharmed. She reflected on everything that had happened—how she had gotten the antidote, but still ended up here. She wasn't surprised by the outcome.

Once Pharaoh's poison was released, there was no easy way to cure it.

She still felt a slight headache as she tried to gather her thoughts.

"Norah."

She looked up to see Nellie, Sasha, and Gloria all there. Surprised, she smiled. “Why are you all here?”

“We were worried when you didn’t answer your phone. Mr. Edwards told us you were in the hospital, so we came to see you,” Gloria explained.

Gloria knew Norah well enough to realize that if her phone was off, she needed to reach Kevin.

“Just a minor issue, I’m fine now,” Norah said as she got out of bed. “You all sit.”

Nellie asked with concern, “Have you been pushing yourself too hard? Why are you in the hospital? You need to be careful now that you’re pregnant!”

Sasha, who had just joined them after being busy, added, “Are you and Mr. Edwards on good terms now?”

Gloria was aware of the situation but wouldn’t discuss Norah’s personal life, even with her friends. She didn’t want to stir up anything unnecessary.

Norah replied simply, “Kind of.”

Sasha smiled with understanding in her eyes. “That’s good.”

Nellie, sitting nearby and peeling fruit for Norah, couldn’t help but comment, “How could you reconcile after everything? I don’t care how you two make up, but that day, he wasn’t even looking at you—he was focused on Bianca. She should suffer for that! If he really wants you, he can’t just keep tossing you aside. It’s not right, and I don’t think he should get away with it!”

Each of them had different perspectives on Kevin, as they’d each known him for different lengths of time.

Gloria understood him the most, while Sasha had some idea too.

But none of them had all the facts.

Still, Norah and Kevin’s reconciliation was clear to them, even if they didn’t know all the details.

“Nellie, I get it, but my relationship with him is more complicated than you think. What you see is just one side of it; there’s more to it,” Norah explained, though she couldn’t fully articulate it at the moment. In Nellie’s eyes, Kevin had already lost his appeal.

Gloria quickly intervened, “Let’s talk about something else, shall we? Look at this baby outfit I bought for my child! What do you think?”

Norah’s eyes lit up when she saw the tiny clothes. “Oh, it’s adorable! You actually bought this?”

She took the outfit from Gloria’s hands, admiring its cuteness.

“It’s not just Gloria,” Nellie added, “I bought shoes for the baby, and Sasha picked out some pacifiers too.” She pulled out the items she had bought. “Don’t even get me started—the baby things are so cute, I almost want to have one myself!”

Norah smiled warmly. “Well, you’d better find a boyfriend first.”