

# Mr. Edwards' Unraveled Life Chapter 516

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## Chapter 516

Cooper would be safe receiving treatment in Pharaoh's lab. But Kevin was different. After five years apart, Norah wasn't about to let him go again. She wasn't just looking for survival—she wanted a life where they faced everything together, come what may.

Kevin gently stroked her head, his voice soft but firm. "Okay."

By the third day, Mousse had reached his limit.

Kevin and Norah could afford to wait him out, but Mousse couldn't. As the president of Country S, he couldn't stay away from his duties any longer. Reluctantly, he handed over the antidote to Kevin.

"Your two older brothers fought for the presidency, and you just gave it up. Kevin, you're exactly like your mother."

Mother?

The word felt foreign to Kevin. He'd always believed Siena was his mother, which explained her coldness toward him. It wasn't until he overheard Siena's phone call and her argument with Martin that he learned the truth—he wasn't her biological son. Even after discovering Mousse's existence, he'd never met his real mother.

To Kevin, it felt like he'd never had a mother at all.

"I'm glad I take after her and not you. At least she wasn't heartless."

Heartless. That's exactly what Mousse was.

When Mousse first approached Kevin, he offered an antidote to save Norah—but only if Kevin handed over the child Norah was carrying. Back then, Kevin had no choice but to agree. Later, he learned Mousse's true motive: to use the child as leverage.

In Mousse's world, everything was a transaction. Even the fiancée he'd chosen for Kevin, Gugny Lapierre, was part of his grand plan. The Lapierre family was one of the four great families of Country S, and their support had been crucial to Mousse's rise to power. By tying Kevin to Gugny, Mousse aimed to secure his legacy for generations.

"Don't try to manipulate me. I won't bend to your will. You can cancel this arranged marriage. I don't need you meddling in my life."

"Even if you don't care about yourself, what about your child? What future will they have if you stay here? You'll just throw yourself back into the corporate world, back into endless business wars?"

Mousse sneered. He didn't look down on businessmen, but in his eyes, politics trumped commerce every time.

Kevin had no interest in continuing this conversation.

"My child is also your grandchild. If you cared about them, if you truly saw yourself as their grandfather, you wouldn't have come here like this."

With that, Kevin walked away without looking back.

Mousse watched him go, a mix of frustration and regret in his eyes. It was a shame Kevin had no ambition for politics. But even if Mousse stopped pushing him, Gugny wouldn't let it go.

Mousse had intended for Kevin and Gugny to marry. Many high-ranking officials in Country S knew Gugny was Kevin's fiancée. If Kevin didn't return with Mousse, it would be seen as a public rejection, ruining Gugny's reputation.

And then there was Norah. She might be Pharaoh's daughter, but the Yi tribe was a place of war and chaos, its economy nowhere near that of Country S. How could Kevin choose her over the life Mousse had planned for him?

Gugny couldn't accept it. Her father, along with other powerful families, confronted Mousse.

"Isn't the Yi tribe known for their poisons? The third young master must have been drugged and bewitched by that Yi tribe witch!"

"Why don't we send troops to attack the Yi tribe and bring him back?"

“Even if there was no formal engagement, everyone knows Gugny is his fiancée. If he doesn’t return, what will people think of her?”

The voices around him grew louder, each person adding fuel to the fire.

Mousse’s expression remained cold. “We don’t need another enemy right now.”

“But we have the firepower to crush them! If it comes to it, we’ll start a world war!”

“Exactly! If we don’t strike first, others will think we’re weak. Even the Yi tribe has shed its facade of peace.”

“The root of the problem is that Yi tribe witch. Eliminate her, and this all goes away.”

Mousse didn’t respond, but their words lingered in his mind. It was true—Kevin’s refusal to return was because of Norah. If she were gone, things might fall into place.

But a world war? That was out of the question. The consequences would be catastrophic.

“Leave this to me. I’ll handle it,” Mousse said finally.

Meanwhile, Kevin had already anticipated Mousse’s next move. He and Baimo had stationed guards around Norah, with the Clown personally overseeing her safety.

Kevin warned Norah, “I have a feeling he’ll try to kill you again. He won’t stop until you’re gone.”

Norah remembered the last time Mousse’s men had nearly killed her in Craggaville. If Kevin hadn’t intervened, she would have been lost at sea.

“They’ve tried once. They won’t get another chance. I won’t leave the Yi tribe until Cooper is better,” Norah vowed.

During that time, she trained with the Clown, determined never to be defenseless again. She couldn’t stay hidden forever.

Then came the breakthrough. Pharaoh found a bone marrow match for Cooper.

The horse chestlock they'd brought back earlier had already improved Cooper's condition. With Pharaoh's treatments, his asthma was under control. Now, with a bone marrow transplant, Cooper could be cured completely.

It was the best news they could have hoped for.

Cooper's health had been their greatest worry. Watching their five-year-old endure so much pain had been unbearable.

Norah nearly cried with relief, hugging Kevin tightly. He could feel her trembling, her joy palpable.

Baimo watched from the sidelines, a smile on his face. "Once Cooper's better, you two should have a wedding here in the Yi tribe. He can even be your flower boy."