

MR. NELSON WINNING HIS EX-WIFE'S HEART

Chapter 10 Ex-wife's New Date

At seven o'clock in the evening, on the top floor of the Nelson Group.

The light in the CEO's office was still on. Edmund was seated in his chair with a computer in front of him.

He had on an expensive suit and a simple white shirt. The tie on his neck was still smartly knotted. His aura was as charming as ever.

Edmund's eyebrows were furrowed at this time. After bumping into Chelsea this afternoon, he hadn't been able to concentrate on anything. His mind was a mess. Images of her face continued to flash in his mind.

The Chelsea he saw today was different from the one he once knew. During the time they were married, she

had made Edmund the center of her life. She did everything to please him.

But all that had changed now.

A cloak of depression fell on Edmund as he recalled how Chelsea had completely ignored him earlier today.

His mood was the reason why he had to work overtime. He was still struggling to concentrate.

Just when Edmund was trying to talk himself out of thinking too much, his cellphone rang. The call was from Yusuf Collins, his best friend and business partner. Yusuf was a famous playboy in Vertoak.

As the life of parties, he went drinking and clubbing most nights. Edmund didn't want to pick up his call because he'd most likely invite him out for a drink.

Work was more important to Edmund than partying. More so, he never abandoned unfinished business to idle away.

His phone rang off the hook for several minutes. When Edmund realized that Yusuf wasn't going to give up, he reluctantly picked it. An exclamation came almost immediately. "Hey, guess who I just saw!"

"You know I'm not good at guessing. Who did you see?" Edmund asked indifferently.

Due to his bad mood, he wasn't interested in Yusuf's usual stories about women he met at the club.

"I just saw Chelsea, your ex-wife!" Yusuf intoned slowly.

Edmund frowned slightly at first and then clenched his

teeth. It was no news that Chelsea was his ex-wife, so he didn't understand why Yusuf had to spell it out to him now.

It was almost as if Yusuf was trying to mock him.

"When did she get back? I thought she traveled abroad. How come she's here now?" Yusuf asked curiously, oblivious to his friend's simmering anger.

A year ago, he was shocked to find out that Chelsea had asked Edmund for a divorce. What shocked him even more was that she didn't ask for alimony or any properties. She went off the radar after the divorce. It wasn't until someone investigated that they found out that she went abroad the same day she signed the divorce agreement.

No one bothered to investigate what exactly she was going to do abroad. They earlier thought she was still

in Vertoak. Since she had divorced him on impulse, they felt that she might come back one day to beg for Edmund's forgiveness. But after finding out that she traveled out of the country, they came to the conclusion that Chelsea had really made up her mind.

Edmund didn't want to talk about Chelsea with Yusuf, so he replied perfunctorily, "Oh."

As his best friend, Yusuf read meaning to his nonchalant response. "Why are you so calm? Did you know that she was back? Have you met her already?"

Without waiting for an answer, Yusuf further queried, "How did you guys meet? Tell me exactly how it happened. Did she stop pestering you?"

"Yes." Edmund gave that simple reply to tell Yusuf off. The call was making him more depressed. He was about to hang up the phone.

"Well, that's good." Yusuf let out a sigh of relief. He added mockingly, "It's not surprising that she no longer pesters you. From the look of things, she's living her best life. She's dining with a handsome young man now."

"What? A handsome young man?" Edmund raised his voice. His curiosity was getting the best of him now.

"Yes, they are having a good time. The man in question is an upcoming actor. You may not have heard of him before. His name is Orlando Curtis. He's in his early twenties. I must say that he's so handsome," Yusuf said, dragging his last words intentionally.

"Where are you now?" Edmund asked coldly.

Yusuf blurted out the address of the restaurant before

he came to his senses. He asked curiously, "Are you coming over?"

The only response he got was the disconnect tone. Unbeknown to him, Edmund had hung up before he finished asking his question. He stared at his phone screen and was lost in thought. Edmund sounded as if he was in a haste. Was he rushing down to the restaurant because his ex-wife was having dinner with another man? What was his deal, anyway?

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