

## Mr Nelson 101

### [Chapter 101 Restart The Diet Habi](#)

Chelsea comforted Fay, "We may not be able to change many things in our families, but we're more than capable of changing ourselves."

Her family wasn't much better than Fay's.

Before her passing away, her mother had been gentle and loving to her, but Garry and Hilton were mean and contemptuous of her.

At first, Chelsea was saddened by their estrangement, but after she saw the severity of their greed, she stopped forcing things.

Fay nodded and sighed, "I suppose you're right. I always swear in my heart that if I have a daughter in the future, I will never let her suffer other people's cruelty and disrespect just because she is a girl."

Unfortunately, Fay probably wouldn't get married or have children.

Because the man she loved might not like her.

If she were going to endure the hardships of pregnancy and face the risks of childbirth, then it would be for someone that she loved with all her heart and soul. Why should she put her life on the line for a man that she didn't love?

However, that man's wife would never be a woman of her origin.

After chatting with Chelsea for a while, Fay stood up and said, "I have to go back to the office. You can stay here for as long as you like."

Chelsea took the initiative to say, "Okay. To express my sincerest gratitude, I plan on making you an entire table of delicious food tonight."

"Really?" Fay's eyes lit up.

"I remember that you like spicy food. How about I cook you some prawns with Mexican peppers?"

Fay didn't expect that Chelsea knew her food preferences. She felt very happy and said, "That would be great. I haven't had a proper meal in a while."

As Edmund's assistant, she was well paid, and she looked gorgeous, but her job wasn't easy work. She often worked overtime, and the only meal she could fit in her busy schedule was a simple sandwich.

But then Fay asked worriedly, "But can you eat spicy food?"

Fay knew that Edmund didn't eat spicy food because of his stomach issues. Chelsea and Edmund lived together for three years, so perhaps Chelsea wasn't used to eating spicy food because Edmund didn't eat it.

However, to Fay's surprise, Chelsea smiled and said, "Of course I can. I also like spicy food."

Fay replied, "Then when you were with Mr. Nelson..."

Chelsea shrugged and said, "I didn't eat spicy food with Edmund. I only ate spicy food when he was not around or when I went out to eat with Zuri. Back then, I rarely ate spicy food at home."

Chelsea then said, "I suffered so much for a man who didn't love me. Do you think I'd been stupid at that time?"

Fay was speechless.

She didn't know how to answer Chelsea's question.

Then, Fay went to work. Chelsea arranged her things and settled down. Then, she called Zuri.

Hearing about what Garry had done, Zuri gnashed her teeth together and snapped, "That rat bastard. Does he want me to beat the hell out of him again?"

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When Chelsea was in college, she performed well and won the highest scholarship grant every semester. Gorry used to threaten her so that she would give him the money.

One day, Zuri's patience with Gorry finally ran out, and she dragged him to a remote corner and roughed him up.

Zuri was good at fighting and was famous for her savagery. Back then, she injured Gorry badly enough to make him bedridden. He had to recuperate for a few days, and since then, he had made less trouble.

Chelsea knew that Zuri felt sorry for her, but she still comforted her, "Violence doesn't solve anything, Zuri."

Zuri suggested, "You can come live with me for a while. My place has excellent security, and Gorry won't be able to barge in unless he gets the ability to walk through walls. Besides, you spend most of your time writing your script at home anyway. If he can't find you, he will eventually stop looking."

"But you're a popular star. It's not appropriate for me to live with you," Chelsea said, a little worried.

"Stop talking nonsense. I'll get you a key right away, okay? It's nice of Fay to let you stay in her place, and I do trust the woman. I just don't trust her boss. With you there, you're easily accessible to Edmund, and I won't have that." Zuri was a woman of action, and she did whatever she wanted.

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### [Chapter 102 No Dinner For Edmund](#)

Chelsea stopped Zuri immediately, "No, don't get me a key. It will be troublesome if I lose it. It's okay. I'll just stay here for a few days." Chelsea didn't think that Edmund would take advantage of her staying in Fay's place to get to her.

Why would he go out of his way to bother his ex-wife?

"Fine. What are you planning to do in the future then?" Zuri asked worriedly.

Chelsea answered, "I can't hide from them forever. I have no choice but to cut ties with them."

Zuri couldn't hide her hate of Garry and Hilton. "Those two men are so shameless. They don't work at all, yet they have the nerve to hurt their family."

Chelsea said dejectedly, "I agree. Sometimes, I think that if only they'd tried to be helpful and self-motivated, my mother wouldn't have died of disappointment."

Her mother's death was a culmination of many years of depression and frustration. And all her unhappiness was caused by her lazy husband and son.

Chelsea didn't expect her mother to end up like she did after being so strong all her life.

After talking with Zuri, Chelsea adjusted her mood and continued to work and concentrate on her script.

Men were unreliable, and the only thing that wouldn't let her down was her career.

So she had decided that she would devote herself to her writing and then build herself a comfortable future with her own hard-earned money.

In the evening, Chelsea cooked prawns with peppers, Wellington steak, and roast turkey with apples. She prepared a grand dinner to express her thanks to Fay.

After setting the table and arranging the dishes on it, Chelsea watched TV in the living room and waited for Fay to get home.

However, after a while, Fay called her and said apologetically, "Chelsea, I can't make it home for dinner. I have too much work to do."

Chelsea could understand how busy Fay was. Looking at the delicious food on the table, she frowned. What was she supposed to do with everything that she cooked?

She had prepared so much that she couldn't possibly finish them all by herself.

If she put them all in the fridge, their smell would change.

So, Chelsea thought for a while and said, "How about I bring you dinner? I have cooked so many dishes."

Fay's apartment was just next to the Nelson Group. Chelsea could walk there and bring Fay the food that she made.

"Really? Oh, that would be great! I almost salivated seeing those photos of the dinner you prepared tonight. The food looks absolutely breathtaking. I hope I'm not imposing, but I will appreciate it very much." Fay was overjoyed.

"Oh, don't be silly. I made everything for you anyway, and I can't eat them all by myself. Is Leo working overtime, too?" Chelsea asked.

"Yes. He's with me right now," Fay replied.

Chelsea chirped, "Perfect. I'll bring some food for him, too, so that you can eat together."

After a pause, Fay said, "Okay. Thank you."

Edmund was working overtime there, too. But Chelsea only asked about Leo. She didn't mention Edmund, which made Fay a little worried.

After hanging up the phone, Fay secretly took a glance at Edmund and whispered to Leo, "Only order dinner for Mr. Nelson."

Unexpectedly, Edmund overheard her and looked at her in confusion. Leo flashed her the same look. Fay had to tell Edmund the truth. "Chelsea made dinner for me, Mr. Nelson. She said she was coming to bring it to me. She's also bringing some for Leo."

After saying that, Fay further explained, "All the dishes she made are spicy. They're not good for your stomach."

Edmund sneered. He suspected that Chelsea deliberately made spicy food so that he wouldn't be able to have a taste.

### [Chapter 103 Enjoying The Delicious Food Cooked By Chelsea Again](#)

Twenty minutes later, Chelsea brought the food to the office.

But she didn't go upstairs. She wanted to avoid Edmund.

Fay went downstairs to get the food. After that, Chelsea went back to Fay's apartment.

Seeing all the dishes brought by Chelsea, Leo couldn't help drooling.

He quickly picked up his cutlery and started eating while saying to Fay excitedly, "Sister, I'm going to move back and live near you one of these days."

That way, when Chelsea cooked delicious meals, he would come over and eat.

Before Fay could say anything, Edmund flashed Leo a cold look.

Sensing his boss's displeasure, Leo cut some of the roast turkey, put it on a fresh plate, and offered it to Edmund. "Would you like to have some, Mr. Nelson?"

The familiar smell of the food made Edmund's mouth water.

In the past, Chelsea cooked various delicacies for him every day.

At first, he didn't like Chelsea's cooking very much, but later, he realized that Chelsea really did make delicious meals. With time, he had grown to love the food that Chelsea made.

It had been a year since they divorced. He hadn't eaten anything made by Chelsea since she moved out, so he missed her cooking very much.

Without hesitation, Edmund took the plate that Leo handed to him.

Leo was speechless. He was just being polite. He thought his boss would refuse, but...

Seeing this, Fay also took the initiative to share her food with Edmund. The three of them shared the dinner prepared by Chelsea.

Edmund glanced at the spicy prawns. If it weren't for his stomach issues, he would've had a taste of them as well.

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The next noon, Edmund asked Sonya to have lunch with him.

After hanging up with her brother, Sonya immediately called Diane with a guilty conscience. "My brother just invited me to have lunch. Does he know something?"

As siblings, she and Edmund weren't that close. She knew that she was always making trouble and was always in danger of being scolded, so she always avoided being in the same room as her brother.

Therefore, when Edmund suddenly asked her to go to lunch with him, Sonya immediately thought that what she and Diane had done before had been discovered.

Diane comforted her, "That's impossible. The phone number you used went through several hands before it got to your staff, didn't it?"

Sonya nodded. "Yes, it did. I also feel that he can't find out anything about me in such a short time. But why did he suddenly invite me to lunch?"

"Maybe he just wants to spend time and catch up with you. Don't panic."

Diane paused and continued, "And you are his sister. He won't do anything to you."

After being comforted by Diane, Sonya wasn't nervous anymore.

Yes, she was Edmund's sister. Compared to her, Chelsea was nothing.

Sonya arrived at the restaurant chosen by Edmund on time and sat down opposite him. She flashed him a sweet smile.

She took a quick glance at her brother and found that there was nothing unusual about him. Only then was she able to breathe a sigh of relief.

Sonya was happy to see all her favorite dishes on the table.

Edmund asked, "How have you been?"

Sonya replied while eating, "I have no complaints. I was a bit surprised when you called. Why did you want to see me?"

After taking a few bites of his food, Edmund answered flatly, "I want to ask you what your plan for the future is."

Sonya raised her head and echoed, "My plan for the future? What is there to plan for? I'm fine. I'm all set."

Her plan was to live a carefree life under Edmund's and the Nelson Group's protection.

In her mother's words, she was born to be rich. She didn't need to work for a living. She just needed to enjoy every day of her life.

After a short pause, Edmund put down his knife and fork and looked at his sister seriously. "Okay. Since you don't have a plan, I'll make one for you."

Before Sonya could figure out what he meant, he said, "I'm going to send you abroad and make you pursue further studies there."

#### [Chapter 104 She Must Go](#)

"What? No way! I don't want to." Sonya was anxious and assertive on her stance.

She despised the thought of leaving the country. She was never any good in studies and she had already given up on them. After going abroad, she would be forced to meet all kinds of foreigners and would have to learn their languages.

But the real reason she didn't want to go was that she was afraid she couldn't adapt to the environment. In Vertoak, with Edmund and the Nelson Group there, she could get whatever whenever she wanted.

Moreover, she was not only a famous actress in the country, and was also from a rich family. She liked being the center of attention and that was something she didn't want to lose. If she went abroad, no one would know who she was.

Edmund said seriously, "Sonya, you are not young anymore. You need to work out a plan for your future now."

"It doesn't matter! I don't want to go abroad. I won't!" Sonya shouted like a mad woman. She didn't mind throwing a tantrum if it meant getting what she wanted.

Edmund was even more frustrated as his head throbbed. He stared at her and said in a stern tone, "If you don't go abroad, will you live just idly in Vertoak all your life? Do you want to keep causing problems all your life? Is that it?"

As Edmund said that, Sonya shrank with guilt, looking pitiful and aggrieved.

The next second, she burst into tears and pointed at him. "Edmund, are you still my brother? I already told you that I don't want to go. Why are you forcing me?"

Sonya's appetite was long gone. She grabbed her bag and stood up furiously. "I'm going back to tell mom that you keep picking on me."

After saying that, she ran away from him while wiping her tears. Edmund's face had turned dark with anger.

Sonya cried and screamed whenever she didn't get what she wanted. He seriously doubted that any man would want to marry her in the future.

Not long after Sonya left, Edmund received a call from Alena, just as he had expected.

Their mother was even more hysterical than Sonya.

Sure enough, when he answered the phone, Alena was already choking in sobs as she asked, "Edmund, why on earth do you want to send Sonya away? Don't you know that she is my little girl?"

"Mom, calm down." Edmund felt a headache creeping closer with every sniffle he heard.

"You are so busy that you rarely come back home. Only Sonya stays with me every day. If you send her abroad, the loneliness will kill me," Alena cried bitterly. He couldn't even tell if she was pretending or not.

Edmund said coldly, "My father is also staying abroad. This is a good chance to send Sonya there and let him take care of her."

His father Jaime Nelson didn't get along with Alena a few years ago, so he kept a mistress outside, which led to him and Alena separating.

The two never divorced. But since then, Jaime had been living abroad.

If Sonya was to leave the country, Edmund would obviously send her to Jaime. Sonya was good at doing nothing. With Jaime looking after her, she wouldn't cause any trouble there.



However, Alena was clearly pissed off by his words. "Do you actually think your father will take care of her? Will he have any time for her while he is entertaining those bitches."

"Mom, watch your words." Edmund tried to persuade Alena not to be so stubborn but she wasn't budging.

"I don't care. Sonya can't and won't go abroad! Not on my watch," Alena shouted.

Of course, Edmund wouldn't compromise either. He said slowly while gritting his teeth, "Mom, Sonya will go there."

If she stayed, he couldn't even imagine what trouble she would cause for Chelsea. He would do anything to stop that.

"You..." Alena was so angry that she couldn't find anything to say for a while.

"I'm hanging up now. I have something else I need to take care of." Edmund ended the call immediately, not giving Alena any chance to speak again.

#### [Chapter 105 Phone Call](#)

Judging by the expression Alena had on her face, Sonya knew that Edmund insisted on sending her abroad.

She plopped on the sofa and burst into tears.

"Mom, I don't want to go abroad. How am I supposed to survive in an unknown land? I can't live without you. Please let me stay here," she said, crying like a child.

Sonya knew that Alena loved her so much, so she deliberately said those words to stir up sympathy in her heart.

As expected, Alena's heart broke when she saw her beloved daughter in tears. For Alena, Sonya was the only one she had now. Her husband had cheated on her and gone abroad. Edmund was busy running the company, so he didn't have time for her.

The presence of Sonya was the only thing keeping her sane. Her daughter filled a void in her heart.

This was why Alena pampered her so much. She never wanted to see her source of joy being so sad.

Alena was depressed at the thought of getting separated from Sonya. Gritting her teeth, she vowed firmly, "Don't worry, dearie. You won't go abroad. Not on my watch!"

Sonya wiped her tears and said angrily, "Mom, I think it's because of that bitch called Chelsea. Edmund

turned against me because of her. Please don't allow him to send me away."

"Huh? What does Chelsea have to do with this?" Alena asked confusedly.

She was aware that her former daughter-in-law was back in the country. However, she didn't think that Edmund would have anything to do with her, let alone turn against his sister for her sake. After all, he had always hated Chelsea.

Sonya filled her mother in on how she and Diane conspired against Chelsea by informing Garry of her location. Afterward, she added with resentment, "I think that bitch reported to Edmund. And that's why he wants to drive me away. She's getting into his head!"

Alena reasoned that Sonya had it all wrong. Shaking her head, she uttered, "That's impossible! Edmund will never treat you like this because of Chelsea. You are his sister and he loves you. Who will choose an outsider over his blood relation? Most definitely not my son!"

Sonya cried again, "Mom! You have to believe me. I'm dead sure about this!"

Sonya believed without a shadow of a doubt that Edmund was doing this to her just to please Chelsea. After all, this came just after she plotted against Chelsea.

With her eyes blazing with hatred, Sonya cursed out, "Chelsea is a scheming bitch! She definitely has something up her sleeves. Why did she cooperate with my brother's company as soon as she returned? More so, why did she write a script that reflects the love triangle between her, Diane, and my brother? Ugh! I hate her so much!"

Hearing these words, Alena gradually began to see reason. It annoyed her so much that Chelsea was making her daughter cry now, so she asked, "Do you have that bitch's number?"

"What do you want to do?" Sonya inquired, wiping her tears.

"Isn't it obvious? I want to scold her! She's such a shameless woman. Even after divorcing my son, she's still hovering around him like a pest. I want to give her a piece of my mind!"

Elated by these words, Sonya sat up and took out her phone. She quickly fished out Chelsea's number and gave it to Alena.

Alena dialed the number immediately.

Chelsea was working on her laptop when her phone suddenly rang. Without looking at the caller ID, she answered the call and pressed the phone against her ear.

"Chelsea!" A mean roar wafted into her ear as soon as the line connected.

Chelsea moved the phone away from her ear and frowned. The voice was familiar. It sounded like Alena's.

Why did she call her all of a sudden?

"Hello! Good day, ma'am," Chelsea said politely despite her irritation.

"You shameless bitch!" Alena scolded rudely.

It was indeed Alena. Without hesitation, Chelsea hung up the phone and blacklisted the number.

Gone were those days that she put up with Alena's scolding. She wanted nothing to do with the Nelson family.

Besides, why was Alena scolding her? She hadn't done anything wrong to them.

### [Chapter 106 Searching For Chelsea](#)

"You bitch, I heard that you are..." Alena stopped mid-rant when she heard the disconnect tone. She had wanted to give Chelsea a piece of her mind, but the latter hung up. This pissed her off.

How dare Chelsea hang up the phone on her?

This was the first time Alena was being disrespected. People always flattered and respected her just to be in her good books. But her former daughter-in-law dared to treat her so rudely!

Alena was so mad that air escaped from her lungs. Seeing that her mother was perturbed, Sonya helped her to sit back on the sofa.

"Mom, what happened? What did she say?" Sonya asked, looking confused.

"She... she just hung up," Alena stammered, her hands trembling seriously.

Sonya was livid. "What? That bitch is getting more arrogant by the day. I can't believe this. Last time, she splashed coffee on my face. Did you hear me, Mom? Chelsea wanted to destroy my beauty, so she splashed hot coffee on my face!"

The fact that Chelsea had given her a taste of her own medicine made Sonya's blood boil. She intentionally omitted some details to incite her mother.

Alena kept taking deep breaths to keep calm.

She knew Chelsea to be a quiet and cowardly young woman. For three whole years, she had watched her cower in fear anytime she sneered at her. Chelsea never dared to talk back at her, so it was surprising that she hung up the phone.

"How dare Chelsea disrespect you like that, Mom? I'll call my brother so he would see Chelsea's true colors!" Fury was steaming off Sonya's ears at this time.

Just when she was about to hit the dial icon on her phone, Alena stopped her and said, "No, don't call him. Do you want him to know that we called to scold her?"

"Then what do we do?" Sonya asked anxiously.

"You know what? I'll deal with her myself!" Alena sneered and clenched her fists. To her, history was about to repeat itself. She hadn't been able to deal with Jaime's mistress, so he ended up leaving her. How could she let Chelsea be now?

After tapping her right foot on the floor for a long time, Alena came up with an idea. She finally uttered, "You know where she lives, right? Let's go and confront her there!"

"Huh? We should go to her home? Like right now?" Sonya queried, sitting up.

Alena stood up and responded, "Yes, we should go now! My blood is boiling. I need to teach that slut a lesson today. She must know that I'm not a woman to be trifled with!"

Sonya was up for it. She sprang up to her feet, grabbed her car keys, and drove her mother down to Chelsea's residence at high speed.

They knocked on Chelsea's door for a long time, but no one answered.

The noise was getting too much, so Chelsea's neighbor came out and said, "The young lady who lives in that apartment hasn't been home in days."

"What happened to her?" Sonya and Alena asked in unison.

The neighbor answered, "Well, a man came here a few days ago and caused a scene. I think she now lives at her friend's house."

"Which of her friends? Can you describe this person?" Sonya immediately asked.

The neighbor had seen Chelsea leave with Fay, so she described Fay's physical appearance in detail.

"Fay fits into this description. Could it be her? How strange!" Sonya said to her mother in disbelief.

It was rather odd to her that Fay was close to Chelsea. She knew Fay to be a cold and indifferent person. When did she become Chelsea's friend?

"We will find out once we check Fay's residence. Let's go," Alena uttered, holding her daughter's hand.

Alena was willing to go to any lengths to find Chelsea. She could search under a rock if need be.

Sonya knew where Fay lived because Diane had hired someone to spy on Fay a long time ago.

Diane had been so insecure at that time that she feared Edmund was having an affair with Fay. She hired the spy just to make sure her suspicion wasn't true.

Fay looked cold and had a unique temperament. Her tall figure made her outstanding among the women.

Besides, she was Edmund's right hand. That was why Diane had suspected that she had been Edmund's mistress back then.

Once they arrived at Fay's residence, Sonya knocked on the door incessantly as if she was ready to break it down.

Alena stood behind her daughter and tidied up her clothes. She put on a cold look and took a noble posture as she waited for someone to answer the door.

#### [Chapter 107 I Don't Need To Explain](#)

"Who is it?"

It was Chelsea's voice. Alena and Sonya smiled at each other. They had found her.

When Chelsea opened the door, she saw Alena and Sonya standing outside with similar frowns on their faces. She was a little surprised at first, but she quickly calmed down before they noticed.

She stood tall and gracefully at the porch and then asked politely, "What can I do for you?" She didn't expect them to come to find her in person.

Sonya stared at her and said, "Chelsea, how dare you hang up the phone while my mom was talking to you!"

Chelsea asked indifferently, "Why shouldn't I have done that? Was I to wait there and just be scolded?"

Alena sneered, "What's wrong with me scolding you? You deserve it. How dare you seduce Edmund again?"

When she heard Alena's accusation, Chelsea was so angry that she couldn't help but laugh. She crossed her arms and looked at them, ready to give them a piece of her mind. "Mrs. Nelson, Miss Nelson, please listen carefully because I won't repeat myself. First, I have never taken the initiative to approach Edmund after divorce, not even once, so there was none of the so-called seduction that you are talking about. Second, I have nothing to do with you or your family now, so you have no right to scold me. I

hope I made myself clear."

"You..." Alena didn't expect that Chelsea was so eloquent and domineering now. She hadn't been like this before.

It made her so angry and powerless that she raised her hand to slap Chelsea.

However, as soon as Alena stretched out her hand, Chelsea aimed her phone's camera at her and smirked.

Taking a step back, she held up her phone and said calmly, "Mrs. Nelson, with all due respect, if you dare even touch me, I will post the video on the internet. You know, with how technology has evolved, it will only take a few minutes for the video to spread and your image will be in tatters by then. Maybe if you're lucky it will even affect the stock price of your son's company. So please think twice before you slap me."

Alena withdrew her hand subconsciously at her words. She hadn't thought that the once timid and weak Chelsea could do something like that.

She was between a rock and a hard place. It was not appropriate for her to continue taunting Chelsea, neither did she want to leave with Sonya.

After a while, she was so angry that it made her blood boil and she clutched her chest and fainted after a cry.

"Mom! Mom!" Sonya cried hysterically.

She stepped forward and held Alena as she was about to fall. After propping her against the wall, she shouted Alena's name desperately, but her mother didn't respond.

Sonya wiped her tears, stood up and rushed over to Chelsea. "You bitch! You made my mother faint. I'll kill you!"

Chelsea slapped Sonya's face and raised her voice to try to bring sense into her. "Sonya, you shouldn't make trouble for me now. What you should do now is to call an ambulance to save your mother before it gets serious."

Sonya regained some sense by the slap. Then she took out her phone and called for an ambulance.

While waiting for the ambulance, Sonya called Edmund.

She shouted hysterically, "Edmund, mom passed out because of Chelsea. Let me see if you can still protect her now!"

Compared with Sonya who was out of control, Chelsea had been calm and rational the whole time, and her phone had never stopped recording.

She knew Sonya would distort what was right and wrong. Without evidence she would be slandered and unable to explain what had happened.

As the place was close to the company, Edmund arrived almost at the same time as the ambulance after getting the call.

When the paramedics carried Alena on the stretcher and took her with them, Edmund frowned and turned to Chelsea. "What had happened?"

Chelsea pointed at the camera on the ceiling and said, "The surveillance footage and the video on my phone will prove everything. I don't need to explain anything."

### [Chapter 108 Edmund's Protection Attempt](#)

The hatred Chelsea had for Edmund quadrupled after what Alena and Sonya did. With a deep frown, she bypassed him and walked into the apartment.

Edmund didn't need to be told that she resented him even more now. His heart ached as he watched her back.

Fay, who had been standing there quietly, reasoned that now wasn't the perfect time for Edmund to talk things through with Chelsea. She sighed and said, "Mr. Nelson, you should go to the hospital first. Maybe you two can talk once the heat blows over."

Edmund reasoned that this was a good idea, so he drove away.

Fay watched the car disappear down the road before she hurried back to see Chelsea.

Chelsea was in a fetal position on the sofa. She looked smaller than normal. Her face was buried in her knees, so Fay couldn't tell if she was crying or not.

She went to the kitchen and fetched a glass of warm water. After sitting close to Chelsea, she asked worriedly, "Are you okay? Drink some water so you can feel better."

Chelsea raised her head, took the water, and replied softly, "I'm fine. Thank you."

Even though Chelsea said she was fine, Fay could tell that she was not. She felt pity for Chelsea when she noticed that her hand was cold and her eyes and cheeks were red.

It wasn't until Chelsea drank a few mouthfuls of water that her body felt warm.

Although she looked so calm when Alena fainted, her heart was beating so fast. Fear had overwhelmed

her so much that her hands and feet became cold in the blink of an eye.

She didn't like Alena, but she was concerned about her health. People would blame her if anything bad happened to Alena.

Sensing what was going on in Chelsea's mind, Fay held her arm and said comfortingly, "Don't worry, Chelsea. She will be fine. It's not your fault. Her health deteriorated after her husband cheated and left her."

It was common for people's health to dwindle after getting abandoned by a loved one. Thus, Fay brought it up as a perfect excuse.

Fay paused for a while and asked, "What transpired between you and Mr. Nelson's mother just now? Why did she faint?"

Chelsea brushed her hair back and replied helplessly, "I was busy working on the script when Alena called and scolded me. I didn't want to hear what she had to say, so I hung up on her. Some minutes later, she showed up at here with Sonya. We argued for a while and she tried to slap me. At that time, I began recording with my phone for proof."

Chelsea handed her phone to Fay and added, "The rest is here."

After watching the video on Chelsea's phone, Fay couldn't help shaking her head and sighing. "It's such a shame that she behaved like this. She didn't have the usual temperament that people of her status usually have."

Not only did Alena cuss Chelsea out on the phone, but she also came over and attempted to slap her. Why did a noble lady behave like an uncultivated shrew?

It was obvious that Alena and Sonya did it for two reasons. First, they felt that they had the right to bully Chelsea because she was from an ordinary background. Second, they still saw her as the naive and submissive woman who used to take their insults and maltreatment without fighting back. They felt the need to trample on her even though she wasn't married to Edmund anymore.

Hugging herself again, Chelsea uttered, "It's puzzling, isn't it? I didn't offend them in any way. Why did they come here to bully me?"

"Well, I think I know why they came here," Fay said after pondering for a while.

"You do? Please tell me," Chelsea requested, moving closer to her.

"Well, Mr. Nelson invited Sonya for lunch today. He made it known to her that he would be sending her abroad soon. This didn't go down well with her." As Edmund's assistant, Fay was aware of what went on in his life. She had made the reservation at the restaurant for him.



Chelsea was surprised. "What? Edmund is sending Sonya abroad?"

Fay nodded and explained, "Yeah. It might interest you to know that Sonya was the one who told Garry where you lived."

Chelsea's eyes bulged out of the sockets when she heard this. But she soon became calm. It occurred to her that Sonya was capable of doing such a thing. After all, she had done worse things in the past.

Seizing the opportunity to put in a good word for her boss, Fay said, "Mr. Nelson doesn't want Sonya to continue causing trouble for you, so he's sending her away."

Edmund never told her such a thing. However, Fay just reasoned that he wanted to protect Chelsea since he had been by her side all the time. This was the only logical explanation she could come up with for his recent actions.

### [Chapter 109 Unbelievable Words](#)

Chelsea found it hard to believe what Fay just said. In fact, she felt she had heard wrong. She uttered, "Wait a minute. Did you just say that Edmund is sending his sister away because he doesn't want her to keep causing trouble for me?"

"Yes, you heard me right," Fay responded, nodding hard.

Chelsea let out a soft chuckle. "You are joking, right? Edmund would never do anything for my good. He hates me. Besides, he has no reason to care about my well-being."

Why would he do such a thing now that they were divorced?

As far as Chelsea was concerned, Edmund would always put Diane and his family first over her.

It was exactly what he did while they were married. Never did he stand up for her when she was oppressed by his mistress and family. He either took their side, or turned a blind eye and stayed on the sidelines.

A perfect instance of such flashed through Chelsea's mind at this moment. It happened during a weekend party thrown by the Nelson family.

She had worn a pair of heels, so she walked cautiously everywhere she went that day.

Sonya suddenly put out her leg, causing Chelsea to trip and fall. She sprained her ankle as a result.

Chelsea had scolded Sonya angrily and the latter just sneered at her. But when Sonya saw Edmund walking over, she began to cry crocodile tears.

She ran to him, held his arm, and complained, "Brother, Chelsea just shouted at me. I didn't do anything to her, but she's blaming me because she fell and sprained her ankle."

Without hearing Chelsea's side of the story, Edmund gave her a cold look and said, "Don't wear heels since you are not classy enough to walk in them!"

Not only did he insult her, but he also insinuated that she had made a fool of herself.

Tears had welled up in Chelsea's eyes as her heart ached badly. She had to swallow hard and clench her fists to prevent the tears from falling.

They had just gotten married at that time. It was the first time she was attending any party held by his family.

The amused gazes of his relatives and friends were on them at that time. She wished the ground would open up and swallow her.

To make sure such an incident didn't repeat itself, Chelsea wore heels and practiced walking with them every day at home. She suffered muscle spasms and her ankles hurt regularly.

But her hard work paid off. She was soon able to work on heels no matter how high.

Judging by what happened in the past, Chelsea concluded that Fay was just fibbing.

She waved her hand and changed the topic. "I'm sorry for interrupting your work again. I am fine now, so you should get back to work."

Fay was downcast because her plan had failed. Frowning slightly, she waved Chelsea goodbye and went back to work.

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Meanwhile, Alena was certified fine by the doctor after a thorough examination. She had only fainted because of fury.

With his arms folded over his broad chest, Edmund coldly looked at his mother and sister.

Fay had called to brief him about what happened, so he was even more furious with them.

How dare they call to scold Chelsea?

Worse still, they attempted to slap her!

They crossed the line this time.

"Mom, I have thought hard and decided that Sonya shouldn't be the only one to go abroad. You must go with her." Edmund only said this from a place of anger. He would never send Alena away.

She had already gone through a lot because of Jaime's infidelity. Sending her to him would be like taking her to the slaughterhouse to get emotionally chopped up again.

But threatening her was the only thing Edmund could do now because she went too far this time.

Unsurprisingly, Alena blew a short fuse after hearing those words. "What do you mean? I just woke up, but you want to drive me away?"

Edmund frowned and said, "Mom, I'm just trying to say that you'd better stay out of my business from now on."

### [Chapter 110 Shooed Him Away](#)

It was crystal clear that Edmund was warning them not to show up in front of Chelsea or bully her again.

Hearing his warning, Alena and Sonya were shocked to the bones. Just as Sonya was about to protest, Edmund shot her a searing glare and said, "You will go abroad. And that is final!"

"Brother!" Sonya called out, stamping her feet in anger.

"I have other things to attend to. Once she gets discharged, take her home yourself." Edmund then stormed out without a backward glance.

Sonya was so angry and sad that she burst into tears. It pained her so much that her brother was still defending Chelsea despite the fact that their mother fainted because of her. How could he turn his back on them because of his hated ex-wife?

"Don't cry, dearie. Now we need to come up with other ways to deal with this matter. As I said before, you won't go abroad." Alena hated to see her beloved daughter cry, so she comforted her quickly.

Guilt had pricked her conscience in the face of Edmund's confrontation. She deliberately didn't speak as he chided them. She had no reason to find Chelsea and scold her, so she didn't dare to stand up to her son. She would have made matters worse if she did.

Never had Alena imagined that she would be retorted by Chelsea and even land in the hospital today. Today hadn't gone as planned. But Alena was still unwilling to give up. She began to think of their next line of action.

Meanwhile, Edmund drove out of the hospital's premises, intending to go back to the company. But on the way, he had conflicting thoughts. He suddenly made a U-turn and drove to Fay's residence instead.

Chelsea had gotten a grip on herself at this time. She was about to get down to work again when the doorbell rang.

Fay had gone out, so Chelsea thought she forgot her key. But her eyes met Edmund's face when she opened the door.

She didn't let him in. Standing on the porch, she asked indifferently, "Why are you here?"

"Erm... I came to apologize for what happened today," Edmund responded in a low voice, his eyes fixed on her beautiful but cold face.

Chelsea sneered. "Oh, I see. You are quite good at apologizing, Mr. Nelson. You apologize on their behalf today. Will you do the same tomorrow?"

An indescribable glint flitted in Edmund's eyes. He rubbed his nose and said, "You got bullied today because of me, right? That's exactly why I took it upon myself to apologize."

His sincerity took Chelsea aback. It warmed her heart a little.

However, she uttered defiantly, "Since you know that I'm getting bullied because of you, why can't you stop showing up in front of me? How about we never see each other again?"

Chelsea vowed never to work on any script that was related to the Nelson Group in the future.

Edmund was short of words. He could only stare at her with sad eyes.

"Well, since you have nothing else to say, please leave. I have work to do." Chelsea shooed him away. She then shut the door in his face.

Edmund stared at the closed door without uttering a word.

He felt a painful lump in his throat. He swallowed hard and took a deep breath to suppress his anger.

She had shut the door in his face. What insolence!

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After reasoning that Garry and Hilton would never get off her back, Chelsea decided to take the initiative to settle the issue.

She called Hilton later that day.

"Chelsea? So, you finally remembered that you have a father? Why are you such an unfilial daughter? Don't tell me you would have continued to hide from us if your brother hadn't traced you!" Although

Hilton was shocked that she contacted him, he got over it and began to scold her.

After rolling her eyes, Chelsea said with feigned sincerity, "I'm sorry, Dad. I didn't mean to keep you in the dark. It's just that my schedule has been pretty tight since I came back. I only got time now. How have you been? Do you still live at that former home? I'd like to visit you soon."

It was pertinent for Chelsea to confirm her father's location because he and Garry were always moving.

They previously owned and lived in a three-story villa.

But things changed after her mother's death. There was no one to keep Hilton and Garry in check, so they acted more recklessly. In no time, they sold the house and gambled the money away.

Chelsea was in college at that time, so she lived in the school's dormitory.

Hilton and Garry lived in a rented apartment while they were down and out.

They had several debt collectors on their necks, so they had to move from place to place frequently.

Hilton, who had kept silent after hearing her question, suddenly shouted, "I have been sick since you abandoned me. I'm currently in the hospital. If you want to see me, come over here! I'm dying!"