

## MR. NELSON WINNING HIS EX-WIFE'S HEART

### Chapter 13 Wrong Perception

Once again, Chelsea's indifference towards Edmund made his blood boil. If looks could kill, his glare would have lit up Chelsea's body on fire.

Edmund found it hard to believe that the submissive and timid woman he once knew was now so eloquent. She had changed into a completely different person now that they were divorced. She even dared to stare at him dead in the eye.

What he didn't know was that she had been gentle while they were married because she loved him at that time.

Now that Chelsea had gotten over him, she would no longer be nice to him.

Under the gaze of Edmund and Yusuf, Chelsea got

into the Uber that she ordered and left. Yusuf got over the shock as the car drove off. He asked incredulously, "What happened? Tell me my eyes were deceiving me. Why did Chelsea just scold you? She used to cower in your presence, didn't she?"

Everyone in Edmund's inner circle knew that Chelsea used to be a devoted wife to him. They had witnessed her being submissive all the time. Even when Edmund treated her badly, she never got angry.

As a result, the way she was so bold and rude to Edmund just now shocked Yusuf to the bone. What shocked him even more was that his friend didn't bother to reprimand her.

Yusuf knew Edmund to be a cold man who would never go easy on his opponents in the business world. No one ever went against him and continued to lead a normal life.

The mention of how submissive and nice Chelsea used to be fanned Edmund's fury. There was a boulder in his chest and his breathing got heavier. A second later, he lost his temper. He kicked the trash can beside him.

Yusuf's jaw dropped at the sight of this.

What the hell was wrong with Edmund? He seemed to be off his rocker. Chelsea was his ex-wife now. Her words shouldn't get to him.

He never treated her right, anyway.

Yusuf took a deep breath and tried to calm his friend down. He patted him on the shoulder. "Don't let what she said get to you. The way I see it, this is for the best. Since she's pretending not to know you, it means she would never pester you again. Just chill."

Edmund slapped Yusuf's hand away. He lit another cigarette and took a puff. With a sneer, he inquired, "How are you so sure that she won't pester me anymore?"

"What do you mean?" Yusuf asked in confusion.

Edmund squinted his eyes and said slowly, "I think she's playing hard to get."

Yusuf opened his mouth to say something. But he decided against it. He just stared at him. As far as he was concerned, Edmund was getting himself worked up over nothing.

He also felt that Edmund was wrong. Chelsea wasn't playing hard to get. She was clearly trying to avoid him at all costs.

As a playboy, Yusuf knew exactly when a woman wanted nothing to do with a man. And that was exactly what he discerned from Chelsea's behavior. But Edmund clearly couldn't see that.

Not wanting to provoke Edmund any further, Yusuf kept his opinion to himself. He knew that his friend's ego would be battered more than it already was if he shared his assumption.

Women were often drunk in love. They could do just about anything to please the man that they loved.

But once that love was no longer there, they could become so heartless and cruel.

All of a sudden, Edmund's phone rang. The call was from his mother, Alena Morgan.

A frown appeared on his face as he stared at the

caller ID. His mother had been on him about getting married to Diane.

"Where are you? Didn't I ask you to bring Diane home for dinner tonight?" Alena asked unhappily as soon as Edmund answered the call.

"Sorry, it skipped my mind," he replied indifferently.

This response annoyed Alena even more. She queried furiously, "Why did it skip your mind? What else were you thinking about? Diane is a good girl. What's stopping you from getting married to her as soon as possible? Both of you aren't getting any younger. If that shameless Chelsea hadn't come along to spoil your relationship back then, you would have had a child with Diane now. Stop stalling now that she's out of the way!"

When Alena suddenly mentioned Chelsea's name

and spoke ill of her, Edmund felt a little uncomfortable.

"Mom, I have something urgent to do. Talk to you later. Bye!" Edmund knew that his mother would go on and on about the marriage topic, so he made up an excuse.

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