MR. NELSON WINNING HIS EX-WIFE'S HEART

Chapter 14 Overlooked Insul

After Edmund hung up the phone, Yusuf leaned towards him and suggested lazily, "Friendly advice, you should get married to Diane since you think Chelsea will begin to pester you. Your marriage will see to it that Chelsea keeps her distance and your mother will also stop bothering you. What do you think?"

The underlying tease in Yusuf's words didn't go unnoticed by Edmund. He shot him a searing glare and shook his head. His car arrived at this time, so he got in and left.

Yusuf stared at the car until it disappeared. He then shrugged and left in his car.

Only the wearer knows where the shoe pinches.

Meanwhile, Chelsea wasn't in a good mood as she sat in the backseat of the Uber. There was a weird tightness in her chest. She felt depressed not because she bumped into Edmund again, but because he had been so arrogant.

The way he spoke to her reminded her of all the bullshit she had endured all those years. What did Edmund think of her? Did he think that she still cared about him?

How ridiculous!

Chelsea scoffed at the thought. She used to think she couldn't live without him. But after spending a year abroad, she was more than convinced that she was better off without him. Her mental health had greatly improved once she was out of that toxic environment.

It turned out that no one's happiness and survival

were actually tied to someone else. At least, not Chelsea's.

Chelsea was a scriptwriter. As a result, she could work from home and only needed to go to the office when there was a general meeting or when she needed to explain something to others. She worked on the new script in the comfort of her home and at her convenience.

The next morning, Chelsea went to the shopping mall to buy a gift for Ethan.

Cutting all ties with Edmund included not talking to his grandfather. But while she was abroad, Ethan kept in touch with her. He asked about her well-being whenever he called. This kind gesture made it impossible for Chelsea to ignore him.

Due to his old age, Ethan suffered from neck pain. He

always stayed in an air-conditioned home during summer. Chelsea thought it wise to get him a fluffy scarf that would keep his neck warm.

She entered a men's clothing store. On her way to the scarfs section, she stopped dead in her tracks. Edmund was in front of her again!

"For Pete's sake!" Chelsea cursed under her breath. She believed that she was indeed unlucky.

As always, Edmund looked dashing in what he had on. The women in the shop were stealing glances at him and whispering to themselves excitedly.

He was here this early to get a birthday gift for Ethan. The old man's birthday was a few days ago. But Edmund was on a business trip at that time.

Edmund never had to worry about preparing a

birthday gift for Ethan while he was still married to Chelsea. She always saw to it that Ethan got a thoughtful gift. This year, he had to do it himself.

His grandfather had invited him over for lunch. Edmund tried to turn down the invite on the basis that he had a business appointment at noon. However, Ethan wasn't having it. He ordered him to be home no matter what. Thus, Edmund thought it wise to take a gift along.

Chelsea pretended not to see him. She walked to a shelf to select a scarf.

Edmund watched her for a while. He then abandoned what he was doing and walked to her side. He remarked mockingly, "Well, well, well. It seems someone still has a bad fashion sense."

Edmund didn't know why he was behaving this way.

He also didn't know why he was now standing next to her. It was as if an unknown force had pulled him to her. When he saw that Chelsea was earnestly trying to select a scarf, he reasoned that she was getting it for Orlando, who she had dinner with the night before.

The thought of how she had already moved on with another man while ignoring him caused inexplicable rage to surge up in his heart. He could only speak to her in that manner to vent his anger.

Turning a deaf ear to that insulting statement, Chelsea pursed her lips and looked down at the brown plaid scarf in her hand.

Flashy scarfs weren't for old men like Ethan. This simple one was suitable for him. But Edmund criticized her without knowing who she was getting it for.

Again, she was reminded of her life as Edmund's wife. She always tried to help him pick out his clothes. However, Edmund never appreciated her efforts. He always called her old-fashioned and warned her not to touch his clothes ever again.

In Chelsea's opinion, her fashion sense wasn't bad. She knew this because she often helped Zuri choose the perfect dresses for her award ceremonies. No fashion critic had ever talked bad about any of these dresses. Zuri's fans also praised her online.

The reasons why Edmund always criticized her fashion sense back then was that he disliked her.

Whenever he talked down on her in the past, Chelsea always felt so sad that she cried secretly. His words got to her so much that she developed low selfesteem. But all that had changed now. Chelsea was so confident that she didn't give a hoot about what he thought of her.

It didn't matter to her anymore that she was nothing in his eyes.

Without sparing him a glance, she took the scarf to the counter, paid the bill, and left.

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