

## Mr Nelson 141

### [Chapter 141 The Squanderers' Plan](#)

Everyone close to Edmund and Chelsea knew that he didn't love her at all. Hilton and Garry were aware of this fact.

But they didn't give a damn. Chelsea was like a pawn in their hands. They used her marriage to Edmund as a means of getting money from him any time they deemed fit. It never mattered to them that Chelsea was being maltreated in the Nelson family's household. They practically sacrificed her happiness and life for money.

Since the divorce between Chelsea and Edmund was messy, they hadn't expected that he would help her now.

Garry's words made Hilton's eyes twinkle. Suspicion rose in his heart. Looking straight ahead, he asked thoughtfully, "Do you think that... Edmund began to have feelings for Chelsea after they got divorced?"

Garry was stunned for a moment. The next second, he threw his head back and burst into laughter. "If that's the case, this whole thing is becoming more and more interesting."

Edmund hated Chelsea while they were married. But he began to develop feelings for her now that they were done? What a confused man he was! He only realized that he loved her after letting go.

Hilton held his chin and continued to analyze the situation. "The last time you confronted Chelsea at her apartment, Edmund strangely appeared, didn't he? This time, he helped her by producing those transfer records and also asked Brayan to take action. His actions only point at one thing. He's in love with her!"

Garry nodded hard in agreement. This was the only logical explanation for why Edmund was behaving like Chelsea's knight in shining armor recently. He stood up from the sofa and excitedly said, "We can spin this development in our favor. Let us send Chelsea to his bed again. Once we do that, Edmund will be indebted to us. He would have no choice but to give us a huge amount of money again."

"Shut up, boy! Why are you so shortsighted? Can't you look at the bigger picture? Think about the future!" Hilton got short with him, staring daggers at him.

Garry scratched his head. He then asked anxiously, "What's the bigger picture, Dad? What do you have in mind?"

Hilton calmed down and replied, "Sending Chelsea is not a perfect solution now. We have to make a grand plan so we can be set up for life. Let's not rush things and end up getting little out of it. You know what? We have to first make sure that Edmund really has feelings for Chelsea. If our suspicion turns out to be true, we have to find a way to get back into Chelsea's life. She has a soft heart, so she will take us back if we feign sincerity. Once she and Edmund are back together, we will be set up for life!"

Garry clapped his hands hard. He gave his father a thumbs up and said, "You are a genius, Dad. That's a great idea!"

Chelsea was just an upcoming scriptwriter. Even if they applied a lot of pressure on her, she could only give them a few thousand dollars.

Edmund was loaded, so it was better to ride on his coattails.

Hilton snapped his fingers and ordered, "Act fast! Call Edmund and set up a meeting with him."

Garry agreed and whipped out his phone. Before he could dial Edmund's number, a call came through.

It was from Leo. He said straightforwardly, "Hello, Mr. Nelson has asked that you meet him at Flower Bar tonight. Don't keep him waiting."

Flower Bar was a famous bar in Vertoak. It was the biggest bar Yusuf had under his chain of businesses. This was where Edmund and his friends met to hang out with each other most times.

Hilton and Garry had wanted to see him, so they agreed readily.

They looked forward to the meeting. In their opinion, Edmund wanted to persuade them to stop tarnishing Chelsea's image. They planned to ask him for money in return for keeping their mouths shut.

Unbeknown to them, they were in for a big disappointment. Edmund had something else in mind.

When they arrived at the bar, they were ushered into a VIP lounge.

Two hefty and vicious-looking men, who were dressed in black, followed them into the lounge. They stood behind the father and son like strong pillars. Cold shivers ran down the spines of Garry and Hilton as they looked back at the tall men.

They began to suspect that Edmund had an ulterior motive for summoning them here. Otherwise, why did he order the two bodyguards to come in?

Edmund was seated on the sofa with his legs crossed. Pointing at them, he went straight to the point. "I have a suggestion for you two. Leave Vertoak and go to a faraway land as soon as possible."

### [Chapter 142 Big Secre](#)

Hilton and Garry shared pensive glances. Hilton then asked, "What do you mean?"

"Did I stutter? Don't you understand English anymore? I said you should leave this city immediately!" Edmund uttered impatiently.

They had dared to put out a false rumor about Chelsea, so he wanted to teach them a lesson. He was

lenient enough to tell them to leave. If he had his way, he would have thrown them in jail.

Like the greedy person that he was, Hilton decided to leverage this opportunity. He said, "I'm afraid that relocating is not for the poor. Since you want us to leave this city, you have to give us money."

How dare Edmund drive them away without giving them a penny? This wasn't how the world worked. Hilton reasoned that they needed to be paid off.

"In your dreams, old man! You won't get a dime from me!" Edmund yelled at him.

As he shook the glass in his hand, the ice in it made a faint noise. He looked up at them again and said more fiercely, "In case you don't know, that's not a suggestion. It's an order. If you don't leave, I have a thousand and one ways to make sure you leave here broken. It's up to you."

"You!" Hilton pointed at him, his skin burning hot.

He thought Edmund invited them over to negotiate and give them some money. Much to his dismay, he was sending them away without paying them off.

He wanted to fight back, but he stopped himself. Edmund's threat shook him up. There was a high possibility that he would make good his threat.

Worse still, their suffering could start now since two vicious-looking men were already standing behind them.

After concocting a potential way out of this mess in his head, Garry smiled and said, "Mr. Nelson, I have noticed that you are super protective of Chelsea these days. Are you in love with her?"

Edmund stared daggers at him, his lips sealed.

His silence was acquiescence in Garry's opinion. He cupped his hands and said, "Mr. Nelson, please give us one million dollars and I'll tell you a secret that can be beneficial to you!"

Edmund scoffed and eyed him. Afterward, he snapped his fingers at the two brawny men behind them.

They immediately stepped forward. Before Garry and Hilton knew what was happening, they were pressed hard to the floor.

"Ouch!" The two of them cried out in pain at the same time.

Still seated on the sofa, Edmund looked down at them and commanded, "Now, speak!"

He was highly interested in knowing this so-called secret, but he didn't want to pay to hear it. He had given them a lot of money for three whole years. And that was more than enough in his opinion.

The hatred Edmund had for these men now couldn't be quantified. If they had treated Chelsea well, he would have shown them mercy.

They didn't, so he was going to be brutal.

Men who behaved like wild animals like these two were best dealt with the use of force.

Garry was hell-bent on extorting money from Edmund using the so-called secret. But he couldn't keep shut after his attacker exerted more force on his hand. It was as if his bones were one squeeze away from cracking.

"Ah!" After screaming, he blurted out, "The secret is that Chelsea loves you. Four years ago, I happened to read her diary. She mentioned your name several times in it. She was head over heels in love with you, so we sent her to your bed. I'm sure she still feels the same way!"

Edmund put down the glass and sat up straight.

Writhing in pain, Garry continued, "Chelsea would have never agreed to marry any man four years ago. She only agreed after finding out that it was you who slept with her that fateful night. She already loved you, so it was like a win for her. You might think that she was only with you for your money. But that's far from the truth. The truth is that she loves you so dearly. In fact, it was love at first sight for her."

Astonishment flashed through Edmund's eyes. He was too stunned to speak. He didn't expect to hear such words.

Chelsea used to profess her love for him, but he never believed her.

He felt that she was lying to him just so she could get the title of Mrs. Nelson. Whenever she expressed her love, he shunned her and hated her even more.

This was because he thought that she was on the same side as Hilton and Garry.

Even when she tried to explain that she was set up by them that night, he considered her a liar and gold-digging bitch. He refused to believe that she was innocent.

Back then, Edmund asked her why she agreed to marry him since she was allegedly deceived by Garry and Hilton. But she didn't answer. Thus, he concluded that she wasn't innocent as she claimed to be.

It wasn't until now that he realized that Chelsea was telling the truth all along. She indeed loved him!

#### [Chapter 143 Didn't Want To Get Married](#)

Hilton and Garry were finally taken out by the two brawny men. Even though Garry had told Edmund the secret, it didn't change the situation.

Following them back to their residence, the two men even watched them as they packed up before sending them away.

After Hilton and his son were gone, Yusuf walked into the room slowly with his hands in his pockets.

"I really don't understand what you're doing right now," said Yusuf, as he sat next to Edmund. "Someone told me that you even asked Brayan to help Chelsea."

Edmund didn't answer. Yusuf sighed and continued, "If you really like Chelsea, then go after her. She won't know you are doing all this unless you tell her."

After a pause, he added, "Although we don't know anyone who has ever gotten his ex back after a divorce, you could be the first, right?"

Yusuf's words were more of mockery than actual help. Edmund rolled his eyes and thought of the possibility.

If he pursued Chelsea, they would laugh him to death. And those who knew of his past with Chelsea would also laugh at him. He didn't even want to imagine how bad the jokes would be if he actually failed to get her back.

He hadn't wanted Chelsea back then and hadn't liked the idea of being a couple with her. When they finally divorced, he had felt as if a giant burden had been unloaded from his shoulders.

So how could he go back on his words now?

"Do you still think that she is playing hard to get with you when she avoids you?" Yusuf asked cautiously.

Edmund threw the cushion beside him at Yusuf's face all of a sudden. "Shut up."

When Chelsea had just come back, he had been so sure that she still loved him and was just playing hard to get.

But now, it seemed that everything about her had changed. She wasn't the same woman he had known before.

Yusuf doubled with peals of laughter. "I think Chelsea is really a good woman. She is much better in character and conduct when you compare her with Diane. Moreover, Chelsea is a talented woman when it comes to writing. You can even say she's perfect."

Fake envy washed over Yusuf's face, "I read what she posted online. It's so touching. I almost cried. If a girl wrote so many beautiful sentences about me, my heart would have melted. I wouldn't even hesitate to make her mine."

Edmund sneered, "Oh really, now? There were so many girls who wrote love letters to you when you were still a student. How come you never fell in love with any of them?"

Yusuf didn't know how to reply to that.

After sighing in frustration, he defended himself, "It's because I was too young at that time. I'm nearly thirty years old now. After going through so many ups and downs in life, I finally realize that it's really not easy to get the right lover."

Edmund glanced at him suspiciously and asked, "What's wrong with you today? When did you get so emotional? You always do what you want when it comes to women, don't you? "

Yusuf was a sworn playboy. He had never stayed with any woman for long, nor did he feel any remorse for any woman he left.

The man sank into the sofa lazily. "It's possible that I will get engaged according to my family's wishes very soon, so I just sighed and thought about it."

"It's just an engagement. How can that stop you from doing what you want?" Edmund knew more about Yusuf than the man even knew himself, so he didn't think marriage was enough to tie him down if he didn't want to.

Yusuf cast a meaningful glance at Edmund and said, "You're right. I've been very free. Nothing can stop me from having fun. But after I saw the show you've been putting on lately, I was a little scared."

Edmund took a sip of wine and asked, "Why do you say that?"

"I'm afraid that after I get married, I won't know I don't want to leave her until I divorce like you."

Edmund was a little speechless by the depth of his friend's words.

#### [Chapter 144 Unfair](#)

Edmund couldn't help cursing. "Damn it! Did you just come here to piss me off today?"

"I'm not!" Yusuf tried to explain helplessly.

Truth was, he actually didn't want to get married because of what Edmund was doing.

He had always been very unrestrained in love. Going with the vibe and leaving when he got bored.

He had never taken love seriously, nor did he ever think about marriage as something serious.

If it came down to the worst, they could break up or divorce. How bad could it be?

When Edmund and Chelsea had been about to divorce, Chris persuaded Edmund to calm down and think twice. But Yusuf encouraged him to do it.

Edmund didn't love Chelsea back then. Moreover, she was the one who asked for a divorce. Yusuf thought it would be better for Edmund to get the divorce as fast as possible.

However, Edmund's recent behavior towards Chelsea left him embarrassed.

Yusuf started to seriously doubt whether his view of love and marriage was right. And the more he saw Edmund's weirdness the more he panicked. What if one day he met a woman he couldn't let go of and was stuck like Edmund?

That would be just pure torture.

Edmund stared at him for a long time and it was easy to tell what Yusuf was thinking. He suddenly got so angry that he stood up and left.

"Hey, where are you going? You haven't eaten yet, have you?" Yusuf rushed out of the room and innocently asked in concern, but Edmund walked away faster and faster without looking back.

Then Yusuf returned to the private room and threw himself on the sofa again. He began to think about whether he should really accept the marriage arranged by his family.

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The next morning, Fay bought a pen for Chelsea to give to Edmund and asked the shop assistant to wrap it up exquisitely.

In the gift box, was a card written by Chelsea. It said, "Mr. Nelson, thank you for your help. This small gift shows my gratitude toward your actions. I wish you all the best."

When Fay saw the serious card Chelsea had written, she could barely hold back her laughter.

Chelsea really regarded Edmund as a person who should be thanked formally.

As soon as she got back to the company, Fay went straight to Edmund's office as she couldn't wait to see his reaction. Edmund frowned slightly and looked at the exquisite box in front of him. He suddenly had a bad feeling.

"Mr. Nelson, this is the gift Chelsea asked me to give you." When Fay said that, Edmund's face darkened at once.

Fay ventured to finish the rest hurriedly before he exploded, "She said she wanted to thank you for

helping her."

Then she stepped aside just in case. Edmund looked ready to kill anything he laid his hands on, but that just made her want to burst into laughter.

Of course, she tried her best to keep a straight face.

Edmund was so angry that he could hardly breathe for a moment. His mind was racing so fast that he almost felt dizzy.

Just before Fay came in, Chris had sent him a message, saying that Chelsea had invited him to dinner and asked him to set the time.

Chris had told him that it was better if he went with them.

But then, Fay gave him such a gift. It turned out that Chelsea hadn't planned to invite him to dinner at all.

How could she be so unfair?

Both of them had helped her, but she just gave him an impersonal gift, and that too was given to him by someone else. Yet she had invited Chris to dinner.

Edmund was so angry, he forgot that the pen was much more expensive than a meal.

#### [Chapter 145 The Love Story In Our Hearts](#)

Fay rushed to explain, "Mr. Nelson, Chelsea said that she was just trying her best to avoid meeting you because she didn't want to be targeted by Miss Stevenson again."

She didn't think that Edmund's face could darken any further but it did. He had to admit that it was not wrong for Chelsea to do so. She had been in enough trouble because of him as it was.

The scandal between him and Diane had not been completely cleared up, so he also did not want to bring more unnecessary trouble to Chelsea.

When he thought of what Garry had said the previous night, that Chelsea had really loved him back then, and the sentences that Chelsea had posted on Twitter while they were married, Edmund felt a little agitated. Like he had missed something important.

The only thing that came out of his mouth was, "I see."

Then Fay went back to work. Edmund opened the box and saw the card that Chelsea had written.

The polite words on the card made him feel even worse. After glancing at it for a while, he threw the



card into the trash can.

The pen was exactly the same as the one he used, so he was not interested in it at all.

However, after thinking for a while, Edmund still sent a message to Chelsea, "I've received the pen. Thank you."

Soon, she replied, "I hope you like it."

Edmund snorted and typed, "Do you know what it means when a woman gives a man a pen?"

Looking at the message from Edmund, Chelsea frowned in confusion. Was there anything special about it? She couldn't think of any.

She had just given him a gift casually.

While Chelsea was thinking about it, she received another message from Edmund. "It means that we should keep our love story in our hearts."

When Chelsea read the message, her hands trembled, and she almost threw her phone away in shock.

No! No way! She didn't mean that!

She just wanted to express her gratitude, nothing else. Besides, why did Edmund send such straightforward things?

Chelsea took a deep breath and quickly replied to Edmund, "Mr. Nelson, I really didn't mean it that way. If it made you misunderstand, I apologize. Please don't take it seriously."

Edmund was already in a bad mood. After reading Chelsea's reply, it became worse.

So he called her. "Garry said that you knew me while you were in college."

Edmund wanted to say explicitly that she had fallen in love with him at first sight, but he couldn't, so instead he used the word "knew".

Chelsea was so embarrassed that her entire body was riddled with goosebumps. She didn't know why Garry told Edmund such an old story. Chelsea only knew that she didn't want to face that reality of her past at all.

So she covered the phone and pretended to be ignorant of what he had said. "Hello? Hello? Are you there? Mr. Nelson, what did you say?"

Then she pretended to murmur to herself, "What's wrong with my phone? There's no signal."

Chelsea hurried to hang up the phone as soon as she finished talking.

Edmund was speechless.

How dare she? How could Chelsea think she could deceive him with such poor acting? He wouldn't have been who he was if he couldn't tell when someone was just lying.

She just didn't want to answer his question.

Of course, he had deliberately misinterpreted the meaning of her gift to tease her but that was it.

After hanging up, Chelsea threw the phone aside. What was wrong with Garry? Why had he told Edmund that part of her life?

Her phone chimed again, and a new message popped up on the screen.

It was also from Edmund. It read, "Hilton and Garry have left Vertoak. You can move back now."

Chelsea was too stunned to react for a while.

Hilton and Garry had really left?

Did that mean she was finally rid of them? And that they couldn't hurt her anymore?

When Chelsea came back to her senses from the adrenaline overload she was experiencing, she realized that Edmund had helped her once again.

Hilton and his son only feared those who were stronger than them. If Edmund hadn't suppressed them, how could they have let her go?

Chelsea's mind was a mess. Edmund's change was beyond her expectation and she didn't know how to handle it.

### [Chapter 146 Fay's Wish](#)

When Hilton and his son finally left, Chelsea's world became brighter. She could finally breathe.

She quickly took out her phone, typed in, "Thank you!", and sent it to Edmund.

She waited for some time, but Edmund didn't reply her.

When she saw that he wasn't going to reply, she sighed, then called Zuri and told her about everything. It was only when she was telling Zuri about it that Chelsea realized giving a pen to Edmund for all he had done wasn't enough.

Before Hilton and his son were driven away, she had thought that giving Edmund a pen would be the perfect gift.

With a smile on her lips on the other end of the line, Zuri teased her, "Maybe you should thank him with your body then..."

Chelsea gasped and slapped her hand over her mouth. "Do you want me to try approaching him and get mocked by him again?"

Zuri smacked her lips loudly and said carelessly, "Your problem is that you think too much. You can just sleep once with him and get it over with."

At this point, Chelsea was speechless. She couldn't believe that a famous star like Zuri could say something like that so freely.

That was wrong!

While Chelsea was appalled, Zuri couldn't stop laughing. "I'm sorry. I was just kidding," she said between fits of laughter. "I'm boarding now. How about dinner at my home tonight?"

Chelsea couldn't say no to that. After a while, Zuri said, "Chelsea, I'm really sorry that I couldn't be there for you this time."

Chelsea smiled and said, "Don't worry about it. I'm fine now."

Zuri had been with her in the most difficult period of her life a year ago.

Divorcing with Edmund had taken a huge toll on her. She had lost every single hope at that point in her life. What she felt now was very different. She just felt angry.

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When Fay went back home in the evening after work, she saw that Chelsea had already packed her things and was ready to leave. "I can't believe you're leaving already. I don't want you to leave just yet."

Chelsea had been with her for just a few days, yet, she had gotten so used to her that she didn't want to live without her. Chelsea was a perfect housemate.

Fay couldn't help but think of how Edmund had felt when he divorced with Chelsea. She was sure he felt horrible. After all, they had lived together for three years.

When you got used to living with someone, it was very difficult to suddenly start living alone again.

"Trust me, Fay, I don't want to leave you either." Chelsea also liked Fay very much, and she was most of all grateful that she took her in when she was homeless.

After thinking about it, Chelsea invited Fay to join her for dinner in Zuri's house. Of course, she accepted.

First, they went back to Chelsea's house to drop her things, and then headed to the airport to pick Zuri up before they all went to her house together.

They chatted while eating, when suddenly, Fay said hesitantly, "Uh, Diane's father... He... Uh, he invited Mr. Nelson to have dinner with them tonight."

Hearing this, Chelsea lowered her head and drank her soup quietly.

She had nothing to say, especially when it had nothing to do with her.

Zuri rolled her eyes and said, "Well I guess that's good for them. It should be to discuss the wedding date. It's a good thing that the lovers will finally get to marry as they have always wanted."

Zuri seemed calm on the outside, but she tried hard not to grit her teeth and clench her fists in anger.

The only thing that kept her calm now was the fact that Chelsea was safe. As long as Diane stayed in her corner and made sure not to harm Chelsea, then Zuri had no problem with them living happily ever after. However, things couldn't be as simple as Zuri wanted them to be.

"No, you're mistaken actually," Fay started and paused to think. She wanted to tell them that Edmund and Diane wouldn't get married, but she didn't know how to explain it.

Besides, from what she was seeing, Chelsea and Zuri wouldn't believe her.

Since the assistant director's accident took place, Edmund hadn't spoken to Diane till date.

Diane had gone to the Nelson Group to look for him many times, but Edmund always refused to see her and sent his employees to tell her that he was not at work.

When she couldn't reach him, Diane tried getting to Fay and Leo, but they were both Edmund's confidants, so they answered Diane as per Edmund's instructions.

Since Diane's father had invited Edmund to dinner tonight, Fay thought that Edmund would use the opportunity to tell her father that he wouldn't marry Diane.

Fay glanced stealthily at Chelsea who was drinking soup as though she hadn't heard what she said. She really hoped that when Edmund pushed Diane out of his life, Chelsea would come around and give him another chance.

[Chapter 147 Marriage And Favors](#)

Edmund was actually having dinner with Philip Stevenson, Diane's father at that time. The two of them were at a high-end exclusive Japanese restaurant.

Philip took a sip of the exquisite wine that had been served and looked at Edmund with a kind smile. "How have you been doing recently, Edmund? Diane tells me that you two haven't seen each other for days."

Although Philip was annoyed with Edmund's indifference when it came to Diane, he couldn't let it show. He didn't want to lose such a powerful potential son-in-law because of something like that.

Aware of the meaning behind Philip's questions, Edmund resisted the urge to roll his eyes. He lowered his eyes to hide annoyance from the older man.

"I've been busy." His tone was bland but his words were enough to tell that he wasn't explaining himself any further.

Philip placed down the glass in his hand and glanced at Edmund. He went on calmly, "It's good for the young to be busy while they still have time. I will explain it to Diane later. At your age, you should probably focus on your career. Only when you have a successful career can you give your loved one a better life, right?"

Edmund also took a sip of the wine in his glass but did not respond. He couldn't care enough to do it.

Philip then sighed, "But Diane is not young anymore. And she is my precious only daughter. I hope that she can get married as soon as possible and finally settle down. That is every father's wish."

Edmund placed down his glass and looked up at Philip with eyes that exuded only indifference.

Philip was also an important figure in Vertoak. The foreign bank he worked in was among the top ones in the financial industry, and many people often tried to be on his good side.

Moreover, Philip had a special connection to the Nelson family. One that involved a huge stain in their lives.

When Jaime had an affair with another woman many years ago, it was Philip who had helped the Nelson family settle it as quietly as possible.

As for what had happened at that time, Edmund wasn't sure of the details.

He had only just been of age and had been studying abroad, oblivious to what was going on in the family.

The only thing he knew was that Jaime wanted to divorce his mother for that other woman. And in the end, Jaime left the Nelson family and was now living abroad.

Although Edmund's parents still hadn't gotten a divorce, they had no feelings whatsoever for each other, except maybe bitterness and hatred.

In the beginning, Edmund hadn't known about the connection between Philip and the Nelson family. It was only after he was together with Diane, that Alena told him about it.

And he had met Diane after he took over the Nelson Group. She had just sat next to him at one fancy charity event. When the dinner ended and they were about to leave, the shoulder strap of Diane's dress suddenly broke. And Edmund, being a gentleman, took off his suit jacket to help her out. Then one thing led to another and the two of them ended up in a relationship.

Later he took Diane home. That was when Alena told him that Philip had once helped the Nelson family.

Back then, he saw nothing wrong with it, and anyway, he had liked Diane very much.

It was not until recently that he realized that the favor Philip had done for the Nelson family had become a large weight that was constantly pressuring him to have a relationship with Diane.

If he insisted on refusing to marry Diane, Philip would obviously be offended.

Of course, if it was Diane who didn't want to marry him, then things would have been fine.

But judging from Diane's attitude recently, she was deeply obsessed with marrying him.

But anyway, he had already made up his mind. He had had enough of them.

So he said in a serious tone, "My marriage with Diane is something I have thought about carefully. I think in all honesty that, it's not something we should be considering. We're not suitable for each other."

"Oh?" Facing the sudden and shocking words, Philip neither showed any sign of anger nor dissatisfaction.

Then he asked in what seemed to be innocent confusion, "Haven't you two been in love for so many years? Why do you suddenly feel that you are not suitable for each other?"

#### [Chapter 148 He Had Made Up His Mind](#)

Philip put special emphasis on the word suddenly and the implication was pretty evident to Edmund.

Looking very calm, Edmund replied, "I never thought about marriage. I was simply content with us liking each other."

Then he added, "Perhaps this has to do with the fact that I was married once. Marriage requires more

than just love. I have been with Diane for more than a year since my divorce. I have a strong feeling we wouldn't make a good match."

The sullen look on Philip's face started to show. When he next spoke, his tone was harsh. "So, you admit liking Diana but you refuse to marry her?"

Edmund thought he had been greatly misunderstood. "That's not what I mean," he said.

Philip's anxiety was reaching its peak. "Then what do you mean?" he demanded.

"I mean, Diane deserves a better man who genuinely wants to marry her," Edmund replied back with finality.

In fact, ever since he divorced Chelsea, he and Diane had never really been together.

Their meetings had been numbered. They just attended a few business dinners together. It was Diane who pretended as if something was going on between the two of them.

She was the star of the Nelson Group, and the most popular female star. So he had no choice but to let her join him for business dinners. He hadn't done this because he liked her. He simply did this for the future of Nelson Group's film and television department.

Edmund had initially set up the film and television department for Diane because he was tired of Ethan forcing him to marry Chelsea. But since he had set up this department, he strove to become the leader in the industry.

"I know what you mean." Even if Edmund said something that was against Philip's wishes, it was useless to lose his temper at this moment.

Philip then raised his glass and said, "Come on. Let's drink a toast. I don't know when such an opportunity will arise again."

Edmund knew that Philip would never let it go, but he still raised his glass calmly and said, "I am always ready. I will always be one call away from meeting."

Philip forced a smile at that.

After putting down the glass, Philip asked, "How is your father doing lately? I'm going on a business trip abroad in a few days. I would like to meet him."

Edmund's face darkened. It suddenly dawned on him that Philip was indeed angry at him.

The reason why Philip mentioned Edmund's father was to remind Edmund that the Nelson family owed him a big favor. If Edmund refused to marry Diane, it would make him an ungrateful brat before

everyone's eyes.

However, Edmund wasn't the sort of man whose mind could be changed easily. "I think he will be very happy if you pay him a visit."

By this calm and composed response, Edmund was trying to show his companion that he wasn't threatened.

Philip had stopped Edmund's parents from getting divorced. Edmund would be more than happy to express his gratitude to Philip by giving him money. But asking him to marry Diana was stretching it a little too much!

Moreover, Edmund's father was still alive, so Philip could personally ask him for a payback. There was no point in coming to him!

Philip squinted his eyes under the gold-rimmed glasses but said nothing. Then he raised his glass and drank in an elegant manner.

At this moment, Edmund's phone rang, breaking the awkward silence. He looked at the caller ID and politely excused himself, "I'm sorry. I have a pressing matter to deal with, so I'm taking my leave now."

Philip gave him an amiable smile, which didn't quite reach his eyes, and said, "Go ahead with your work."

Edmund took his phone and left.

### [Chapter 149 Ready To Battle](#)

It was a call from Yusuf. Edmund was expecting it because he had ordered him to do so. He asked Yusuf to call him because he suspected that Philip was up to something since he suddenly invited him for dinner.

As soon as the line connected, Edmund said, "Thank you, pal."

"My pleasure," Yusuf said lazily.

He then continued, "I just found out that Philip has a good relationship with the deputy mayor, who is in charge of the Ministry of Culture and Entertainment. Since he's against you, I suspect that the Nelson Group's film and television business is going to have a bumpy ride in the future."

The ministry headed by the deputy mayor issued approval to all entertainment projects—movies, plays, and even music. If any piece wasn't approved, it can't be released to the public. Philip was a cunning man. If he decided to pull some strings to the detriment of Nelson Group's film and television industry, the company would suffer huge losses.



Edmund knew that there was a high possibility Philip would do this. As he walked, he said coldly, "If he thinks he can do something to ruin the company, he's in for a big disappointment. The Nelson Group of today is not the same one my father used to control. It doesn't rely on anybody. Nothing will take it down now!"

Among the three generations of men in the Nelson family, Jaime was the laziest and most incompetent one.

He was nothing like Ethan, who was capable and decisive. He was so lackadaisical he could only make ordinary decisions that barely took the company to the next level.

What Jaime cared about the most was having sexual affairs with several women.

During his time as the president of the group, he resorted to making things much easier for himself. And that was why he befriended some people in exchange for the peace and interest of the Nelson Group. However, his tactic was detrimental to the company. It went downhill during his reign.

Edmund was the most capable man in the three generations. Not only was he as business-minded as Ethan, but he was also blessed with natural wisdom and great strategy. Shortly after he took over the company, it regained its vitality and developed rapidly.

Confident in his ability, Edmund said, "Philip had better tread carefully. If he chooses to play dirty tricks, he should be ready to lose all his backers in no time."

"Oh, do you plan to wreak havoc on him?" Yusuf exclaimed.

Edmund replied decisively, "Of course! I'm not Jesus Christ. It's not my style to have mercy on my enemies."

At this time, Edmund had arrived at the entrance of the restaurant. He took a glance at Philip's luxury car. A hint of cruelty flashed in his eyes. "Old people need to take the backseat and do nothing. They have had their time. Now, the world should be run by the young ones."

Yusuf chuckled. "You are right. They shouldn't be interfering in such important matters when they aren't going to be around for long. They need to be put in their place!"

Yusuf loathed elderly people who always wanted to call the shots on matters that concerned the younger generation. They even wanted to arrange their marriage.

He found their superiority complex so annoying.

Yusuf could relate to what his friend was going through because his elders were also interfering in his personal affairs at the moment.

He said again, "I'm sure you didn't have much to eat. Would you like to have dinner with me?"

"No!" Edmund refused without stopping to think.

Yusuf snorted. "Why didn't you spare a second to think about it? Oh, I get it. You are going to see Chelsea, aren't you?"

"Bye!" Edmund uttered simply and hung up the phone. He then got into his car and drove away.

His next step was dependent on what Philip would do after today.

If the Stevenson family could accept in good faith that he wanted to end things with Diane, the Nelson family would continue being friends with them.

But if they insisted that he marry their daughter, he didn't mind severing all ties with them.

He was ready to be up against anything that Philip would do in the future to wreck him. He didn't mind destroying him and his numerous backers. Over his dead body would he allow anyone to destroy what he had worked for over the years.

#### [Chapter 150 Love Advice](#)

In Zuri's house, the three women were chatting happily as they had dinner.

When Fay heard a car pass by, she couldn't help asking, "Ahem! Will Mr. Pierce come here tonight?"

The last time they all had dinner here, Luka showed up all of a sudden. He paid utmost attention to Chelsea. As Edmund's assistant, Fay couldn't stand it.

She didn't want such a thing to repeat itself today. Otherwise, her boss would be unhappy and his chances of getting back with Chelsea would reduce drastically again.

Zuri gave her a teasing look and asked, "Why do you ask, Fay? Do you have a crush on him?"

"Of course not!" Fay denied it in a hurry.

Zuri laughed and took a sip of wine.

She knew that Fay didn't have a crush on Luka. More so, she was aware of what was going through her mind.

Chelsea started coughing uneasily after Luka's name was mentioned. She looked out the window to check.

Just like Fay, she didn't want Luka to come here. She still didn't know how to face him after she turned

down his love proposal.

Zuri passed her a glass of water and watched her carefully. With her eyebrows raised, she asked suspiciously, "What's wrong? Why did you get so nervous all of a sudden?"

Chelsea knew that she couldn't get anything past Zuri, so she told them of how Luka professed his love to her.

Zuri smiled knowingly and leaned back on the chair. Luka's confession was what she had expected since a long time ago. However, Fay was shocked. She asked in surprise, "What! Mr. Pierce professed his love for you?"

She reasoned that she had to report this to Edmund immediately.

Chelsea held her chest and sighed. "Yes, I was so taken aback."

Munching on a chunk of chicken, Zuri commented, "Chelsea, I told you so. You refused to believe me when I told you that he had feelings for you. Hope you now realize that I can see through everything."

Zuri leaned toward Chelsea and suggested, "Luka is a good man. How about you give him a chance?"

"You shouldn't force her to date him when she doesn't want to. Love should never be forced," Fay commented before Chelsea could say anything.

In her opinion, it was pertinent for the feeling to be mutual before two people could date each other.

Zuri opened her arms wide and countered her. "Who is forcing her? It might seem like that, but I am not. Besides, love can be cultivated slowly. I have a first-hand experience of this. Chelsea needs to give Luka a chance. She might fall in love with him in the process. I think they will make a good couple."

"Zuri, you know that I also have first-hand experience of such a relationship. And you also know how it ended. I don't want to repeat my mistakes," Chelsea uttered, giving Fay no chance to argue with Zuri.

On Zuri's part, she had pestered Colin to date her for a long time. She was able to get him to love her back, but it didn't end well.

In the same vein, Chelsea had gotten married to Edmund just because she loved him. She tried to get him to reciprocate her love for years.

But what did she get in return?

She got pain and indifference. In the end, they got divorced. Chelsea was yet to heal from the pain.

After a while, Zuri said, "Come on, girl. Don't give up on love just because you got heartbroken once. You

and Edmund ended up divorced because you aren't meant for each other. Forget about him! It's time for you to give love another try."

Fay's heart sank when she heard those words. How could Zuri say that Chelsea and her boss weren't meant for each other?

Much to Fay's dismay, Chelsea nodded in agreement and remarked, "You are right, Zuri. I probably need to try loving someone again."

She had barely finished speaking when her phone suddenly vibrated. Her face darkened a little after reading the message.

It was a message from Edmund on Facebook messenger. "Aren't you at home?"

This question surprised Chelsea. Did he go to her residence?

"Well, I'm not home now. Zuri got back today, so Fay and I came to have dinner at her house. What can I do for you?" Chelsea messaged him back after thinking for a while.

Edmund gritted his teeth when he saw her message. He had been standing in front of her apartment for a long time, hoping she would answer the door after he knocked incessantly.

Gosh! Why did she like visiting people? Didn't she just move back into her apartment? Why was she in Zuri's house to have dinner now?

It occurred to Edmund that she was definitely having a good time there.

A picture of steamy hot spaghetti had popped up in his mind before. He felt like eating a bowl of spaghetti made by Chelsea.

It didn't matter if she prepared it simply. He would eat it nonetheless.

Edmund had swallowed hard at the thought of how delicious it would taste. He couldn't get it off his mind.

And that was why he drove to her apartment quickly and knocked on the door incessantly.