MR. NELSON WINNING HIS EX-WIFE'S HEART

Chapter 15 Arranged Meeting

Edmund was almost losing his mind now that Chelsea ignored him once again.

He clenched his fists and stared at her slender back through the glass door of the shop. He muttered, "Let's see how long you can pretend, Chelsea."

It was still hard for Edmund to accept that Chelsea didn't give a damn about him anymore. She had professed her undying love to him while they were married. In his mind, one year was too short for her to get over him.

Thirty minutes later, Chelsea arrived at the Nelson family's mansion. It was a working day, so she felt that there was no way Edmund would be here. She reasoned that he had gone to work straight from the clothing shop. She didn't want to bump into him again. Chelsea knew Edmund to be a busy man who could only spare time to visit Ethan during weekends.

Ethan was beyond pleased to see Chelsea. They chatted for a long time. He then asked her to stay back for lunch. She was about to accept when she heard the sound of a car engine from outside.

The door of the living room swung open after a while. Edmund walked in majestically.

Chelsea's eyes widened after she turned and saw him come in. His sudden appearance dampened her mood. She turned to look at Ethan. He only flashed her a smile and avoided her eyes.

It was at this moment that Chelsea knew exactly why Ethan had urged her to stay back for lunch. He had deliberately set her up so she could meet Edmund

here.

At this moment, Chelsea stared at the old man who had a mischievous smirk at the corners of his mouth. Why did Ethan have to do this? Chelsea and Edmund were already divorced. Was he trying to get them back together?

Chelsea didn't intend to return to her vomit. Asides from the fact that Edmund didn't have feelings for her, she had no courage to start all over again with him.

Their loveless marriage had not only broken her heart, but also had ruined her mental health and made her develop trust issues towards men.

Edmund was a little surprised to see Chelsea here. His shock soon turned to complacence.

She had walked out on him at the clothing shop. But

now, she was in his family home. What an irony!

In his mind, he reckoned that she had put on an act earlier and that she coaxed Ethan to arrange a meeting for her. Ethan was the only person who wasn't in support of their divorce. It wasn't far-fetched that he could do just about anything to get them back together.

"Why are you here?" Edmund asked, not wanting to make things easy for her.

"She's my guest. Be polite to her!" Ethan scolded him immediately.

Turning a deaf ear to Edmund's words once again, Chelsea said to Ethan with a smile, "Grandpa, I'm happy that you like the gift. Thank you for caring about me over the years. Please I need to take my leave now. Take care." Chelsea could see through Edmund and also understood his disdainful words. She reasoned that he felt that she came here in order to get close to him. She mentioned the gift and decided to leave so he would know that his assumption was wrong.

Ethan stopped her as soon as she stood up. "No, don't go yet. I haven't seen you for over a year. Please have lunch with me."

"I'm sorry, Grandpa. But I really need to leave now. There's something I must attend to immediately. Don't worry. I'll visit you again whenever I'm free. Bye." Chelsea then rushed out of the house without a backward glance.

As soon as the door was shut, Ethan hit Edmund's knee with his crutch.

He roared angrily. "Chelsea cut all ties with this family because of your bad behavior. However, I managed to keep in contact with her while she was abroad for your sake. I purposely summoned you here because she said that she was coming to visit me. I did that so you two can meet and maybe patch things up. But you made her leave in a hurry. I've had it up to here with you! Listen, and listen good. No matter how everyone tries to paint Diane as a good woman, I'll never accept her as my granddaughter-in-law. Chelsea is the best! She's the only woman for you. You'd better try to win her heart back now that she's back in the country!"

After giving Edmund a piece of his mind, Ethan slowly walked away with the aid of his crutch. He was fed up with his grandson's nonchalance. If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.