

Mr Nelson 151

[Chapter 151 Disappointing News](#)

Edmund had reasoned that Chelsea would definitely be at home since she was yet to turn in the script for the play. To his disappointment, she wasn't at home.

His craving wasn't satisfied, but he had to leave since she wasn't here.

It would be embarrassing to tell her that he was craving her food now that they were divorced, so Edmund decided not to respond to her message. He wasn't sure that she would have indulged him even if she was at home.

Chelsea waited for his response. When she didn't get a message from him, she breathed a long sigh of relief.

Her instincts told her that he was going to request something. She didn't know if she could fulfill whatever he had in mind, so she was relieved due to the lack of response.

While Chelsea, Zuri, and Fay had a good time that night, the Stevenson family's household wasn't peaceful.

Diane had gone back to her parents' house tonight to find out the outcome of her father's meeting with Edmund.

She was down in the dumps as she waited for Philip. She kept gazing at the entrance door. Her mother, Flora Stevenson tried to get her in a better mood. "Come on, sweetheart. You need to eat. If you don't, you might fall sick. Don't you trust your father? He would handle this matter well. He would make sure Edmund marries you. You are the epitome of beauty and class. No woman in Vertoak comes close to you. Edmund can't marry anyone else!"

Diane continued to sulk. "Mom, you say that no woman comes close to me, but Edmund doesn't think that. He likes Chelsea over me!"

Flora's tone became firmer. "You have to take my word for it, dearie. Chelsea is in the past. You and Edmund have been together for a long time. Our family and his also have a good friendship. Why will he dump you for that nobody? Impossible!"

Despite all that her mother said, Diane was still not comforted. She got even more upset as she thought of how Edmund had been giving her the cold shoulder lately.

One of the biggest secrets that she kept from everyone, including her mother was that she and Edmund had never had sex.

No one suspected that their relationship was sexless. To the outsiders, they were a perfect couple because of the numerous gossip Diane had helped to spread after he spent the night with her the day he got married.

"Come on, have a bite of this delicious meat. Eat more." Flora pushed a plate of steak that had been cut into small chunks in front of Diane and forced her to take a bite.

All of a sudden, the front door swung open. Both women turned to look in that direction. They thought Philip would spend a long time talking to Edmund over dinner. So, they were shocked that he was back this early.

Diane immediately had a bad feeling when she saw the unhappy and cold expression on her father's face.

It was obvious that Philip hadn't reached the desired agreement with Edmund. Her eyes instantly turned red. Tears streamed down her cheeks a second later.

Flora hurried to her husband and asked, "Honey, why are you back so early? How did the meeting go? Were you able to reach an agreement with Edmund?"

Philip arched his eyebrows and replied, "He said that he's not suitable for Diane. He went on to say that being in love doesn't equate to marriage. That guy is an ungrateful bastard. He wasted my daughter's youthful years knowing full well that he wasn't going to marry her!"

Fury coursed through Philip's veins as he recalled all that Edmund said. He even shouted the last sentence.

His anger made him forget that his daughter was actually the one who refused to marry Edmund and broke up with him four years ago.

He also failed to remember that Edmund had never proposed marriage to her or said anything of that sort in the last year.

On their part, they just assumed he was going to marry Diane after his divorce. They even thought he divorced Chelsea because he wanted to be with the love of his life, Diane.

Never did it cross their minds that Edmund had no intentions to marry Diane. And that was why they were disappointed and furious now.

Flora suddenly cussed out, "All the men in the Nelson family are bastards!"

Diane held her face, buried it into the sofa, and burst into tears. "Why? Why did things turn out like this?"

She had believed that her father would be able to coerce Edmund to marry her during the dinner.

Her heart broke as she imagined Edmund saying that he wasn't going to marry her. He used to be head over heels in love with her. How could he refuse to marry her now?

[Chapter 152 Unhealthy Obsession](#)

Diane cried her eyes out for a long time. She suddenly looked up and shouted, "This is all Chelsea's fault?"

Flora's eyes narrowed at this moment. She looked at her daughter and asked, "Are you speaking of Edmund's ex-wife? What does she have to do with this? They got divorced over a year ago, didn't they?"

"That's beside the point, Mom. They got divorced, but Chelsea is still hanging around with Edmund. She even got a job in an entertainment company, so she's currently working on Edmund's project," Diane said after gritting her teeth.

Flora frowned and moved close to her daughter. "Did she seduce Edmund again?"

"Yes, that slut is trying everything to get him back! They often attend the same meetings, so she tries to get close to him. Not only that. She made him help her a lot recently," Diane responded, her voice raspy.

"She might be seducing him, but Edmund doesn't have any feelings for her, does he? I don't think he does. Otherwise, he wouldn't have divorced her." Flora didn't see Chelsea as a threat to her daughter's happiness.

She felt that Chelsea wasn't Edmund's spec and that there was no way they could get back together.

She was aware that Edmund never loved Chelsea even though he married her. Details of how he treated her like a piece of rag had reached her many times in the past.

In her opinion, it was impossible for Edmund to fall for her now since he wasn't that cheap.

"Mom, listen to me. My intuition tells me Edmund is dumping me because of Chelsea. I can feel it in my gut!" Diane believed that her instincts could never deceive her. There was no one else she could point at as the culprit now.

Despite her daughter's insistence, Flora still didn't believe it. "Don't get worked up over Chelsea. Edmund kicked her out of his life and home. What can she do now? Chin up, dearie. Take your mind off that woman. Now, you need to think of a way to repair your relationship with Edmund."

"Repair what? Are there no other men in Vertoak? Why should Diane continue to throw herself on someone who doesn't want her? Our daughter is worth more than hundreds of women put together. She shouldn't beg for any man's love!" Philip suddenly roared.

He was pissed off by Edmund's arrogance today.

He used to think Edmund held him in high esteem. But he was shocked to learn that the young lad had no respect for him. Nothing would make him give his daughter's hand out in marriage to Edmund after what happened.

His ego was bruised today. It didn't matter that his daughter loved Edmund. He wasn't going to sit back and watch her beg that man.

Flora frowned and turned to her husband. "There are many men in Vertoak, but none of them is better than Edmund. Why don't you want her to fix their relationship? After all, we were the ones that asked her to date him on the basis that he had a bright future."

Philip was rendered speechless by his wife's words. While Diane was studying abroad, she had a serious boyfriend.

Her parents had been watching Edmund for a long time. They previously didn't think highly of him. But after he became the president of the Nelson Group and took it to greater heights, their opinions changed.

They labeled him as the best son-in-law candidate. Soon, they discussed it with Diane and she agreed without hesitation. The next day, she broke up with her boyfriend and returned home.

"I don't care about other men! It's Edmund I want. I must marry him!" Diane declared at the top of her lungs. She stood up and began to run toward the door.

Flora stood up and ran after her immediately. "Diane! Stop! Where are you off to?"

"I need to go out to clear my head. Leave me alone!" Diane yelled without stopping or looking back.

Flora grabbed her hand and tried to pull her back. "You are a mess now. It's dangerous to go out in this state. Stay at home."

Diane got rid of her mother's grip. She screamed hysterically and knocked the flower vase from the cabinet to the floor. "If I don't get married to him, I will kill myself!"

Like a mad woman, Diane yanked her hair. She rushed to the other side of the living room. In a trice, she yanked off the valuable paintings Philip had collected and smashed them on the floor.

[Chapter 153 Philip's Plan](#)

Loud yells from Diane echoed in the living room for several minutes. They were accompanied by the shattering sound of antiques and glassware. When Diane finally got tired, she fell to the floor feebly and

continued to wail.

She was a mess now. Any outsider who saw her in this state would find it hard to believe that she was the beautiful popular actress who was always in the news.

Flora also sat on the floor and cried. "Diane, why do you want to kill yourself because of Edmund? You are my source of joy. If you die, I'll join you immediately. I can't live without you."

Philip suffered a headache as he watched them crying hard. Rubbing his temples, he had no choice but to compromise. "Well, since you want Edmund so badly, I will find a way to make him marry you. Trust me, okay?"

Diane looked up at her father with teary eyes. Seeing that he was serious, she gradually stopped crying. Flora wiped her tears. She stood up and helped her daughter up.

Diane went back to her room in a daze. She lay on the bed and covered her head with the quilt.

The major reason why she threw a tantrum was that she knew her father was mad at Edmund now.

It was obvious that Philip didn't want her to marry Edmund anymore.

Having known that her father was a domineering man who completely hated those who went against him, she decided to make a fuss and threaten to commit suicide. It was the only way she could get him to do her bidding.

Diane was utterly obsessed with Edmund. She wasn't going to allow another woman to have him. The numerous successful men had nothing on Edmund.

His class and perfection was the only reason why she dumped her foreign boyfriend and came back home in the first place.

Diane always knew what she wanted. The only time she valued love was when she was still a young girl. After she turned twenty-five years old, she reasoned that love wasn't all there was. She began to think of marriage.

Her biggest dream was to marry a powerful and wealthy man.

Edmund fit into that category well. In fact, he was more than that. He was also handsome, well-built, and properly behaved.

Diane didn't want such a man to be snatched from her again. Most especially, not by Chelsea.

In the living room, Flora anxiously asked her husband, "What do we do now?"

Philip yanked off his tie and threw it on the sofa. "Are you really asking me that question? What else can I do? This matter wouldn't have gotten this worse if you hadn't connived with her just now."

Flora's eyes turned red. "How did I connive with her? Did you expect me not to break down after she threatened to take her own life? She's our only daughter. We can't just fold our arms and do nothing when we can actually help. Do something, Philip!"

In the face of his wife's reprimand, Philip plopped down on the sofa. He kept silent for a long time before saying, "I'll call Jaime. He has to knock some senses into his son. If he fails, he shouldn't blame me when I expose his dirty secrets to the public. I'm sure by that time, the Nelson Group would be damaged. Edmund would finally realize that I'm not a man to be trifled with. There's no way he wouldn't compromise."

Flora nodded in agreement and sat beside Philip. They were on a quest to make sure that their daughter got married into the Nelson family. They didn't even stop to think that Diane would be unhappy if they forced her on Edmund.

There was a high chance that they would get divorced after Diane suffered at Edmund's hands, just like his ex-wife. But her parents didn't think of that at all.

A meeting was held in the Nelson Group early the next morning.

Edmund sat at the head of the table with his fingers intertwined. His expression was solemn and intimidating.

Fay and Leo were seated at his sides. In their neat and well-ironed clothes, they looked like professional elites.

One of the directors looked at Edmund and asked, "Mr. Nelson, I heard that Chelsea, the woman who has been the center of gossip on social media recently, is actually the scriptwriter writing the script for the company's play, 'The Crown'. Is that true?"

"Yes," Edmund replied simply.

With a hint of worry, the director went on to say, "I think it's rather inappropriate for a scriptwriter who is working on our project to be involved in such a messy scandal."

[Chapter 154 Keep A Distance From Diane](#)

Edmund looked at the director expressionlessly. As soon as the director opened his mouth, Edmund knew what he intended to say.

"Although this matter has finally been resolved and Chelsea's image has been restored, we still can't be

sure that it won't happen again."

Edmund fixed his gaze on him and replied flatly, "It won't happen again."

The director still insisted, "The filming of *The Crown* is a big-budget production. The loss will be massive if another batch of Chelsea's dirty laundry gets tossed out in the open."

Edmund didn't say a word, but he was already in a foul mood.

Still, the director continued, "Mr. Nelson, you know very well that this play has already cost us a lot of energy and money since we began working on it. Chelsea may not be one of the actresses in the play, but she's still involved as the scriptwriter. If she gets gossiped about again, she will put the entire production at risk. If something happens to her, the project will be postponed, and we will lose time and money again. I suggest we get a new scriptwriter."

Edmund didn't interrupt the director the whole time. He just let him talk and talk.

After he finished speaking, Edmund asked pointedly, "How do you know that Chelsea is the scriptwriter for *The Crown*?"

First of all, although some information on Chelsea had been exposed on the Internet, her role as *The Crown*'s scriptwriter hadn't been made public.

Second, this director wasn't involved in the Nelson Group's film and television department. Also, besides *The Crown*, the Nelson Group had many film and television projects in progress. Why did he only focus on *The Crown*?

Someone must've incited him to get Chelsea replaced as *The Crown*'s scriptwriter. What other reason could he have?

The director was speechless for a moment.

Edmund flashed him a cold look and then moved on to the next item on the agenda.

After the meeting, Diane's agent, Katharine Acosta, stayed.

Katharine said to Edmund, "Mr. Nelson, Miss Stevenson called me and said that she wanted to continue with her work."

After Diane stopped acting, Katharine kept working for the Nelson Group and handled two other talents.

Perhaps it was because Edmund didn't have a good impression of Diane that he also disliked her agent.

So he replied in an indifferent tone, "Fine. You can make the arrangements for her."

Katharine continued, "I heard that the female supporting role in The Crown hasn't been filled yet. I wonder if she can have that part in the play."

Edmund felt even more disgusted. He said impatiently, "I don't do casting, Katharine. If Diane is interested in the role, then you two should get in touch with Luka and find out when he's holding auditions."

Katharine didn't know how to respond for a moment. In the past, whenever Edmund invested in a play, he always green-lit whatever role Diane fancied.

But now, he was going to make Diane audition. But he was the main investor. Couldn't he just let Diane have the role without making her jump through hoops?

Obviously, Edmund was distancing himself from Diane. As much as possible, he didn't want her to act in The Crown.

Katharine had no choice but to agree. "Very well."

She was just passing on a message anyway. As for what Diane wanted to do, it had nothing to do with her.

After Katharine left, Edmund turned to Fay and said, "Contact Chelsea and ask her to see Keith with me later."

Last time, Chelsea said that Keith was the best candidate for the role of the hero, so Edmund invited Keith.

As the scriptwriter, Chelsea should help him persuade Keith to act in the play.

Fay replied, "Yes, sir."

Ten minutes later, Fay trotted over and reported to Edmund, "Mr. Nelson, Miss Williams isn't feeling well. She has a terrible stomachache today and can't get out of bed. I'm afraid she can't come with you to meet with Keith, sir."

[Chapter 155 Stomachache](#)

"Stomachache?" Edmund asked with a sneer. Her excuse was miserable, really.

Fay explained on Chelsea's behalf. "I don't think she's lying. A woman's period can get really uncomfortable." Chelsea's voice sounded very weak on the phone. And Fay was aware that some women suffered from dysmenorrhea, being a woman herself. Chelsea's was a stomachache, hers was a headache. Always, when her period came, Fay would have a headache and would be unable to get through without taking painkillers.

A frown formed on Edmund's face. Why hadn't he been aware that Chelsea used to feel uncomfortable during her period? He had never heard of any physical discomfort from Chelsea in the past three years, besides an occasional cold. He realized that he hadn't gotten to know Chelsea properly before. He then said, "Ask Luka to come with me."

Fay nodded, thinking of what occurred last night. She added, "During dinner together last night, Chelsea said that Mr. Pierce confessed his love to her."

Edmund felt he heard wrong. "What? Confess?" He was aware Luka had a crush on Chelsea, but he didn't expect that Luka would actually reveal his affections.

"According to Chelsea, it was the day Hilton and his son caused a ruckus at Peak Entertainment." "Stomecheche?" Edmund asked with a sneer. Her excuse was miserable, really.

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"According to Chelsea, it was the day Hilton and his son caused a ruckus at Peak Entertainment."

"He's so old! Why would he pursue Chelsea?" Edmund sharply complained. His tone tinged with disgust. "Don't call him. I'll head there myself." Thinking of Luka annoyed Edmund. He'd probably end up beating Luka when they met, so it'd be better they didn't meet.

"Alright," Fay responded, holding back her laughter. Fay knew why Edmund changed his mind all of a sudden and didn't plan to go with Luka. He was definitely irritated that Luka had confessed his love to Chelsea.

Chelsea did actually have a stomachache during her period, but it was not to the extent that she could not get out of bed. She had exaggerated and used that as an excuse purposefully to not go with

Edmund. However, after thinking a while, she called Luka and informed him Edmund was going to see Keith. Chelsea wasn't clear on if Edmund would invite Luka to go with him, but she felt it would be better if Luka went with Edmund since she had shared a lot with Luka when she was writing the script recently. If Luka went there as well, he could explain the content of her script to Keith better.

Consequently, half an hour later, Edmund and Fay found Luka at the entrance of Keith's studio. Edmund's face darkened instantly.

In contrast, Luka said calmly, "Chelsea told me you would like to see Keith, and she told me to come with you. We talked every day while she was writing the script, so I have more knowledge of the plot."

They talked every day? Edmund eyed Luka, and his face darkened again. He walked into Keith's office first, without saying a word. Luka went in after him.

Keith stared at the two people who had purposefully distanced themselves from each other in the office. He asked with doubt in his voice, "Mr. Nelson, Luka, are you two certain you're partners?"

Keith was not to blame for asking such a question. The atmosphere between Luka and Edmund was so preternatural that it didn't appear they could cooperate to make a TV series at all. They rather looked like enemies about to fight at any moment. To be precise, only Edmund was acting strange. Luka was very calm. He was aware of the reason Edmund became so hostile to him all of a sudden. It was probably because of Chelsea.

[Chapter 156 Deny His Relationship With Diane](#)

Luka quickly replied to Keith's question.

He handed over the script he had brought to Keith. He said, "Mr. Nelson is getting married. He must have a lot on his plate right now, so it's understandable if he happens to be in a foul mood."

Luka deliberately mentioned the upcoming marriage between Edmund and Diane to irritate Edmund.

Smiling, Keith said, "I see. Mr. Nelson, do remember to send me an invitation to the wedding."

A surge of anger went through Edmund. Glancing coldly at Luka, he replied, "Mr. Pierce, I heard you confessed your love for Chelsea. How can that be considering the age gap between both of you?"

"Compared to someone who still obsesses with his ex-wife, all I did was sincerely express my feelings," Luka fired back, pointing out Edmund's weakness.

Edmund could barely control his rage.

He hated himself for caring so much for Chelsea.

From their words, Keith had analyzed the reason for the bad blood between both men. It seemed like it

was because of a woman.

It was a femme fatale.

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It was the femme fatale.

Keith had to bring up the content of the script of *The Crown* to change the topic.

"I'm a fan of the scriptwriter. I've come across some of her work before and her writing is phenomenal," Keith said.

Keith praising Chelsea lifted Edmund's spirits.

But after a second thought, he gave Keith a meaningful look. Could it be there was another man who had a crush on Chelsea?

Staring back at Edmund, Keith said to Luke, "Since it's your first work as a director and Mr. Nelson is investing in it, of course I'll join in.

However, I want to recommend someone for the position of supporting actress."

Curiosity written all over his face, Luke asked, "Who do you have in mind?"

"Vickie Gray," Keith answered.

Luka frowned. After a thoughtful pause, he finally said, "I haven't heard of her."

Keith replied with a smile, "She really isn't a well-known actress, but she has the potential to become one of the best. I don't mean to let her go through the backdoor. She'll audition just like everybody else, and if she doesn't pass, that's it."

Luka nodded, "Okay."

Looking thoughtfully at Edmund, he said, "I didn't expect the supporting role to attract such attention. Your fiancée just called me and said she wanted to audition."

Seeing the scowl on Edmund's face, he continued, "Mr. Nelson, isn't Diane going to retire and become Mrs. Nelson fully? Now she is going to work again. What are you going to do?"

"Who told you Diane is my fiancée?" Edmund inquired coldly.

Keith, on the other hand, just sat there watching them calmly as he took a sip of his coffee.

Luka shrugged and said, "Isn't it a fact that everyone in Vertoak is aware of?"

Edmund snorted, "Everyone in Vertoak is aware of it, but that doesn't mean I admit it."

After saying that, he stood up and said goodbye to Keith, "Since we have reached an agreement, you can sign the contract with Mr. Pierce. I'm leaving now."

Without a backward glance, he left with Fay.

[Chapter 157 Struck By Lightning](#)

Keith turned to look at Luka immediately Edmund left and asked, "Doesn't Mr. Nelson acknowledge his marriage with Diane?"

Luka spoke with a sarcastic smile on his lips. "It's of no importance whether he acknowledges it or not. He's missing someone." There was no way Luka wouldn't notice that Edmund still had feelings for Chelsea.

Edmund had so determinedly divorced her at that time. He had expected Edmund would never again take a look at Chelsea in his life. However, Edmund remained arrogant and conceited, as though he wasn't aware that what he'd done was to badger Chelsea. Luka hoped that in this case, Edmund's eyes wouldn't be opened.

"Do you have a crush on the same woman as Mr. Nelson?" Keith asked, smiling. It was evident that they were hostile to each other because of a woman.

Luka responded with a smile of his own, "Let's discuss this another day after I've successfully made her my girlfriend." Chelsea had gone through tough times recently. Luka didn't want to cause her any unnecessary trouble. Moreover, he still had time. Chelsea was in his company, and he had lots of opportunities to approach her. After that, Luka discussed the script and contract with Keith. He made note of Keith's suggestions about the script and planned to show them to Chelsea. Keith turned to look at Luke immediately. Edmund left and asked, "Doesn't Mr. Nelson acknowledge his marriage with Diane?"

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After leaving Keith's office, Edmund was in a bad mood the whole day. His father made two international calls to him, and Alena had called him at least three times. However, he didn't pick up any of the calls. They were calling because of Diane. He had no desire to talk to them. After leaving a dinner party in the evening, Edmund told the driver to take him to Chelsea's place. Chelsea had said her stomach hurt so much she couldn't get out of bed, didn't she? It was reasonable for him to go visit her, as a business partner.

The car passed by a flower shop, and then he asked the driver to pull over and went into the shop to buy a bouquet of flowers. There used to be fresh flowers in his and Chelsea's house every day in the past, which made people feel relaxed and happy. Decorating their home with flowers was something Chelsea had liked to do. Back then, he hadn't even given them a single glance, but he still kept the details she had decorated a year after the divorce.

He asked the driver to leave first when they arrived at her building, then he went upstairs with the flowers. He knocked on the door softly, and Chelsea came to open it quickly. Chelsea looked stunned to see him. With a vacant expression, Edmund handed the flowers to her. Just as he was about to ask if she was feeling better, he saw Luka coming out of the kitchen wearing an apron to ask Chelsea, "Who is

there?"

Edmund stared at Luka, not believing his eyes. Luka was dressed in casual clothes, and around his waist was a small female apron. He appeared to be cooking with a ladle in his hand. Luka behaved as though he and Chelsea were a couple. It felt like Edmund had been struck by lightning.

Luka was slightly stunned as well to see Edmund, mostly when he noticed the large bouquet of flowers in his hand. However, he calmed down quite quickly and greeted Edmund, "Mr. Nelson, what brings you here? Come in, please."

His face darkened and Edmund quickly stepped back and took back the flowers he had given out. Then he slammed Chelsea's door and walked away.

[Chapter 158 Considerate Men](#)

Humph!

There was another man in her apartment, and that man was in the kitchen cooking for her. How could he go in?

Was he supposed to go there and be their third wheel?

Or maybe just sit there and watch them flirt with each other?

Edmund took the elevator and walked out of the building in anger. When he saw the big trash can by the gate, he threw the bunch of flowers into it without hesitation. He then drove as far from them as possible.

After Edmund slammed the door shut, Chelsea and Luka stared at it in shock.

Chelsea came to her senses and asked angrily, "What the hell was that?"

Edmund was the one who had knocked in the first place. But after she had opened the door, he didn't even say a word before he stormed off furiously.

Did Edmund really think of himself as an emperor and that everyone had to please him? What gave him the right to act so wilfully?

Chelsea thought Edmund was just being too unreasonable and disrespectful.

Luka was not surprised at all. He had expected such a reaction from Edmund the minute he saw him at the door. "Mr. Nelson might have lost control of his emotions when he saw me here."

Chelsea was a little confused as she tried to think about it. "Why would he lose control? We have been divorced for more than a year. Can't I have my own friends? Do I have to seek his permission to have dinner with my friends?"

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Chelsea had been weak all day because of the pain caused by her period cramps. That afternoon, Luka had said that he would come to her place and discuss some of the suggestions that Keith had made on the script.

However, it never occurred to Chelsea that Luka would bring so many bags full of groceries. She had planned to order some takeout for her dinner with Luka, but he had brought the ingredients, so she had no choice but to let him cook as he wished.

She also didn't expect that Edmund would appear at her door with flowers in his hand.

The flowers would have probably ended up in the trash can either way.

Anyway, she didn't care.

Luka comforted her, "Don't think about it anymore. Let's have dinner."

Chelsea didn't want to be angered by Edmund's rude behavior anymore, so she turned around and followed Luka to the dining room.

Luka's food was amazing. Even someone like Chelsea, who was good at cooking, couldn't help but praise him.

Truth was that this was the first time someone else had cooked for Chelsea in a while.

She and Edmund had been married for three years, but he had never done something like that for her. He probably didn't even know where the kitchen was.

She always made sure he had eaten and took care of all the trifles in his daily life. But other than financial support, the only thing Edmund had ever given her was sex.

If he had even spent some of his time with her then she could at least say he had done something for their family.

But while she was with him, Chelsea had never been taken care of. No one had ever worried about her well-being.

She used to go to see the doctor alone. No one even reminded her to take medicine when she caught a cold.

As for her dysmenorrhea, she had never mentioned it to Edmund.

Chelsea feared that he would think of her as delicate or just ignore her if she told him.

Every time she suffered from it, she endured in front of Edmund. She always rested at home during the day, and when she felt better in the evening, she started preparing dinner. When Edmund got home from work, a delicious dinner had been served on the table, so he didn't notice her discomfort.

Although Chelsea had suffered from dysmenorrhea that whole day, she was so moved by the food Luka had cooked and the comfort it brought.

Sure enough, considerate and gentle men were really comfortable to be around.

Chapter 159 Dug His Own Grave

Chelsea and Luka chattered along and discussed the script in detail as they had dinner. Chelsea thought what Keith had said made sense.

Keith and Luka were both the best actors. They had a good grasp of the plot and conflicts in the play. Chelsea was assured she would learn a lot from them.

Before they knew, they were done with dinner.

Luka looked up at Chelsea, a stern look crossing his face. "I have a question for you," he said.

Chelsea was a bit taken aback by his seriousness. "What question?"

"Will you say yes if Edmund pursues you again?"

Chelsea didn't have to think twice before answering. "That's impossible. He would never pursue me," she denied immediately.

After all, Edmund hated her with all his heart. Their divorce was a lifelong relief for him. Why would he bother getting her back?

Not once Chelsea had thought that there was a possibility for her and Edmund to be together! Just the mere thought of it was absurd.

Luka, not quite relieved yet, went on, "If that's the case, then what do you have to say about the flowers he brought?"

Chelsea's forehead was creased with a frown. "Didn't you just say that Diane wanted to play the supporting role? Perhaps he wanted me to put in a good word for her."

Luka remained stunned for a few moments and then he burst into laughter.

He was relieved to know that even if Edmund wanted her back, it wouldn't be easy for him. Chelsea and Luke chattered along and discussed the script in detail as they had dinner. Chelsea thought what Keith had said made sense.

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He was relieved to know that even if Edmund wanted her back, it wouldn't be easy for him.

From the way Chelsea spoke, it was pretty evident that she wouldn't want to start anything with Edmund.

Of course, Edmund had no one but himself to blame for how she felt about him now. After all, he had hurt her badly in the past. It would suffice to say he had dug his own grave.

Before Luke could change the topic, Chelsea said resolutely, "I was young and thoughtless in the past. I was under the impression that I could conquer love with sincerity. But life has taught me that to make a relationship work, both the partners will have to put in equal amount of effort. Now that I think of it, Edmund was never suitable for marriage. I made a grave mistake."

According to her, a man like Edmund with pride and ego had no place for love in his life.

He didn't know one thing about caring about another human being. Every time a problem occurred in their life, he would give her the silent treatment. He never tried to dispel the misunderstanding that arose in their relationship.

Now, the mere thought of spending her life with such a man made her feel disgusted.

Luke had no idea how mature Chelsea was. He was impressed with how well she had managed to know Edmund. Nodding in agreement, he said, "Everybody makes mistakes. Fortunately, you realized your mistake and it helped you grow into a better person."

Chelsea smiled at that and said, "Well, I would never repeat that mistake. Even if someone offers me ten million to marry Edmund, I still won't marry him."

Nothing would make her want to marry him!

She would rather die than live such a miserable life with that terrible man.

Luka smiled happily again. After all, this was exactly what he wanted to hear. With Edmund not standing a chance, he could slowly make his way to Chelsea's heart.

If Edmund had any idea what Chelsea thought of him, he was bound to be pissed.

There was a line in "A Chinese Odyssey", which Luka thought was quite suitable for Edmund. A man had sincere love placed in front of him, but he was too proud to cherish it. However, when he lost it, he finally learned its value. There was nothing in the world more painful than losing someone's love.

After the two finished talking about the script, Luka took out an invitation card from his bag and handed it to Chelsea. "There is a charity dinner at the film association this weekend. I would like to take you with me."

Chelsea was a little surprised. "Do you mean to say you want me to join you?"

"That's right. Now that you have officially become a scriptwriter, you have to expand your connections and make more friends in this circle." Chelsea was very moved by this.

"Thank you." She took the invitation card. However, she couldn't help feeling a little nervous.

[Chapter 160 Incompetent Rage](#)

Luka was right. During the three years when Chelsea was with Edmund, she had been a housewife and had not kept up with the happenings in society.

Then she went abroad to study. Now that she had joined the industry, she was a complete newcomer, and what a newcomer needed was to be skilled in how to get social engagement and how to accumulate connections.

Even though she wasn't good at them, she had to force herself to adapt.

Noticing how nervous she looked, Luka reassured her gently, "Don't be nervous. Just come with me. You need to know people in the circle first."

"Okay." Chelsea nodded as she silently swore to herself that she would try not to embarrass Luka.

Luka couldn't help but sigh inwardly. Chelsea had been married to Nelson for three years. If Edmund had

attended social events with her, she wouldn't have been so nervous and awkward.

Luka left after the dinner. After Chelsea had sent him on his way, she cleaned up and continued to work on the script.

Edmund, who had just left angrily, made a phone call to Yusuf, asking that they go somewhere for a bite.

Yusuf happened to be having dinner with Chris, so the three of them met at a restaurant run by Yusuf. Luke was right. During the three years when Chelsea was with Edmund, she had been a housewife and had not kept up with the happenings in society.

Then she went abroad to study. Now that she had joined the industry, she was a complete newcomer, and what a newcomer needed was to be skilled in how to get social engagement and how to accumulate connections.

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Yusuf happened to be having dinner with Chris, so the three of them met at the restaurant run by Yusuf.

When ordering, Edmund's mind replayed the scene of Luka coming out of the kitchen wearing Chelsea's apron. This thought soured his mood and he pushed the menu aside.

Yusuf remarked casually, "I think you have been emotionally unstable recently. Do you need to go to the hospital for a check-up?"

Edmund rolled his eyes at him. Yusuf shouldn't speak if all he said was going to be annoying.

Ignoring his bad mood, Yusuf and Chris began to place their order enthusiastically.

Edmund lit a cigarette and resentfully asked, "What goes through the minds of men who cook?"

Without even raising his eyes, Yusuf replied, "Some people like me are picky about their food, and they don't like what others cook, so they choose to cook by themselves."

Chris smiled and said, "Some people like me regard cooking as a pleasure or a way to unwind."

Edmund gave them a cold look. They echoed each other, exposing Edmund's incompetence in cooking.

"Why do you ask this question all of a sudden?" Chris asked.

Edmund then told them that he had run into Luka cooking at Chelsea's apartment tonight. Yusuf burst into laughter on hearing this.

Chris held back his laughter and asked, "You just slammed the door and left? Isn't that impolite?"

Edmund snorted. He was so angry at that time that he didn't care about being polite.

When Yusuf finally stopped laughing, he asked, "Then why don't you like to cook? If you can't cook, you will lose to Luka."

Edmund exhaled a smoke ring and said, disgust clear in his voice, "My time is precious. I'd rather spend my spare time working. Besides, the smell of oil and smoke on my body makes me uncomfortable."

Edmund was an obsessive germaphobe and a workaholic and believed the kitchen to be no place for him.

Since he was a child, Alena had been in full charge of his daily life at home. When he studied abroad, he had a specialized chef and housemaid who cooked his meals.

Then he married Chelsea, and she dealt with those trifles.

He didn't even know the position of things in the house.

As a result, his life had been a mess when he had just divorced Chelsea.