

MR. NELSON WINNING HIS EX-WIFE'S HEART

Chapter 16 First Apology

Edmund held his knee and gritted his teeth in pain. However, the pain was nothing compared to the shock he felt after hearing his grandfather's words. It dawned on him that Chelsea didn't come here to get close to him. Instead, his grandfather had arranged the meeting.

His eyes fell on the gift box that was on the table. He realized that he was wrong all along.

The scarf Chelsea had picked at the shop earlier today wasn't for Orlando. He had only insulted her because he thought it was for her new man. Now that he realized who the scarf was for, he couldn't help but admit that it was a good choice.

Regret filled Edmund's heart when he realized that he had misunderstood Chelsea twice. After beating

himself up for a while, he walked out.

Chelsea was standing in front of the villa. She was trying to order an Uber on her phone. But there weren't any rides around this place, taxis neither. It was on a remote hillside.

Edmund watched as she paced back and forth on the sidewalk for some minutes. Afterward, he walked up to her and said, "You won't get a taxi here. Let me drive you back."

Throughout the four years that they had known each other, Edmund never took the initiative to show Chelsea an atom of kindness. This was the first time.

Chelsea was always the one who played the bigger person whenever they had conflicts. She tried to make peace with him even though he was usually the one at fault.

All that Edmund did during such times was to give her the silent treatment. Sometimes, he would refuse to eat at home.

As a softhearted person, Chelsea couldn't stand the suffocating atmosphere. She always had to let go of her dignity and plead with him.

Those times had passed. Chelsea was shocked by his kind gesture, but it didn't soften her hard heart now. "No, thank you."

With these words, she took two steps away from Edmund as if he was a plague. She wanted to make it clear to him that she had no feelings whatsoever for him.

"Chelsea!" Edmund called her name anxiously and held her hand.

Chelsea turned to look at him in shock. Unfazed by her frown, he continued, "I'm sorry for speaking to you in that manner..."

Edmund was accepting that he was wrong to have assumed that she came here to see him and for insulting her fashion sense at the clothing shop. He realized that he read meaning to irrelevant things.

It was so shocking that the almighty Edmund was apologizing. In the past, Chelsea would have been flattered. But the old her was long gone. She was not moved by his apology at all.

She looked into his eyes and said calmly, "I accept your apology. Can you let go of me now?"

Edmund quickly let go of her with embarrassment.

Chelsea moved away from him again. She lowered her head and continued to refresh the Uber app to see if there was any ride close to her now. Unwilling to back down, Edmund unlocked his car with the remote and said to her, "Get in the car. You and I know that you won't get any taxi or Uber here. Why waste your time when you can just hitch a ride with me?"

"No, I'll pass on that. I can walk to a place where I'd be able to order a ride or hail a taxi. Please leave me alone." Chelsea put away her phone and stared at him firmly.

Edmund was speechless as he stared at her stubborn face.

He almost couldn't recognize the woman in front of him. Never did he think that she was this stubborn.

Chelsea had never lost her temper while they were married. She always did whatever he said obediently. She never went against him except for when she asked for a divorce.

As the two of them stared at each other dead in the eyes, the gate of the villa was opened and a car drove out.

"Miss Williams, I was ordered to take you back home," Ethan's driver said to Chelsea, craning his neck out of the window. He then said to Edmund, "Mr. Nelson, your grandfather said you should go back in to have lunch with him."

Chelsea hurriedly got into the car and shut the door as if she was running away from a dreadful monster. She didn't even say goodbye to Edmund.

The driver nodded to Edmund and drove away.

Edmund stood still and watched the car disappear down the hilly road.

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