

Mr Nelson 171

[Chapter 171 The True Diane](#)

Edmund's initial plan was to render an apology to Chelsea for what he had said to her. This truth came as a shock to him. It was hard for him to believe Diane could go to great lengths to destroy his marriage with Chelsea. No wonder Chelsea had insisted on the divorce.

"It doesn't matter anymore if she's the reason our marriage didn't work out. What matters is that we're divorced now. It's Diane who owes you an explanation. So please, leave me out of it," Chelsea told Edmund unconcernedly.

She continued trying to wriggle herself out of his grip but he wouldn't let go. "Why didn't you let me know about this when you found out?"

Chelsea pursed her lips and took a long look at him. She succeeded in shaking off his hand and walked away without looking back. What was the point in telling him? Why should she keep chasing the issue?

Diane's fake pregnancy result was not the root cause of their divorce. It didn't seem like Edmund understood all that. He kept throwing the blame around for the divorce. That was why she violently shook off his hand. He just upset her.

Edmund could feel Chelsea's annoyance but he couldn't explain why she was angry. He was going to try to figure things out, but for now, he took an angry look at Diane and coldly demanded, "Tell me the truth!"

Diane knew she was at the end of a rope and so, calmly, she released the grip of her teeth on her bottom lip and admitted truthfully, "Yes, I did it."

Edmund asked her again, "Why?"

"It was Sonya's suggestion. I had accompanied her to the hospital when she was having an abortion. It was there she told me that I could get a fake pregnancy test result to upset Chelsea. She also said Chelsea desperately wanted a baby because your grandfather had been on your neck about having a baby with her. So Sonya made me claim her pregnancy test result as mine."

Even in her admission, Diane still found a way to put all the blame on Sonya.

Edmund was furious as he heard all she said. It didn't matter who brought the idea, his sister was still involved. He had always cared for her, looked out for her, and tried to give her stability and freedom, even though her behavior irritated him.

Sonya never respected Chelsea and was always troubling her, while he acted like he didn't notice all the while, but he never expected her to go to any length to get involved in an immoral act. Diane's actions were also really appalling.

Diane couldn't handle Edmund's silence and so she suddenly burst into tears. "I'm sorry! I was so in love with you and so I lost my mind then. I was always jealous whenever I remembered that both of you were together, so I didn't hesitate to take up Sonya's suggestion."

Diane wept profusely, "I have always regretted breaking up with you when I did. Edmund, I really love you..."

Edmund watched Diane crying but didn't even care. He shouldn't be here in the bathroom for this long and so with disgust, he ordered Diane to come out.

He called his driver at once and instructed him, "Find Sonya and ask her to come to the garden, behind the hall."

Sonya was kissing a man she had just met at the event, in her car, in the parking lot when the driver found her. If the driver hadn't come when he did, they would have gone much further.

At the interruption, Sonya, dissatisfied, wound the window down and said to the driver, "Tell him that I'm busy!"

The driver noticed her messy clothes but chose to look away as he continued, "It would be better if you go now as Mr. Nelson seems to be very angry."

Sonya knew how Edmund's temper could be when he was angry. He could be really scary. So she fixed her clothes, said goodbye to the man that was with her in the car, and reluctantly went to Edmund. At Sonya's arrival at the garden, she could see that Diane was sitting on a bench, crying, while a very angry Edmund was standing beside her.

"Edmund..." Sonya called out, as she walked over to where they were. Her steps were ridden with guilt.

On sighting her, Edmund became furious and shouted, "You'll leave the country and go abroad tomorrow!"

[Chapter 172 Final Declaration](#)

A cold sweat broke out on Sonya's forehead. Her eyes turned red with fury and sadness. "No, I won't go! I don't want to go abroad!"

Lately, Edmund hadn't talked about sending her abroad. She thought he had changed his mind. To her surprise, he actually wanted her to leave tomorrow.

After getting over the shock a little bit, she rushed over to Diane and shook her. "Diane, what's wrong with my brother? Did something happen? Why did he suddenly ask me to leave the country tomorrow?"

Diane could do nothing but ball her eyes out. She was so helpless that she couldn't save herself. How

could she help Sonya now?

"Sonya, I have had it up to here with you. I didn't know that you could go as far as faking a pregnancy test result to destroy my marriage a year ago. How could you be so immoral?" Edmund shouted.

Sonya's heart skipped a beat when she heard her brother's statement. She thought her involvement in his failed marriage would always remain hidden. She didn't think that the secret would be revealed, let alone that she would be labeled the main culprit.

To save herself, she hurried to her brother and explained, "You have to believe me, Big bro. I have no hand in that. Diane was the one that suggested it. She coaxed me to cooperate with her."

"Sonya!" Diane yelled at the top of her lungs and stood up, murdering her ally with her eyes.

Sonya shouted back, "What? Why did you yell my name like that? Did I lie about you coming up with the idea and coaxing me?"

Sonya applied more pressure on her to prove her innocence. "Diane, don't you dare try to put the blame on me now. I would never have helped you if it weren't because you were good for my brother. You practically pushed me into it!"

Diane couldn't believe her ears. She gasped exasperatedly and almost tore her hair out.

Both of them were partners in the crime. The cat had been let out of the bag now. However, none of them wanted to bear the consequences of their actions.

The once-so-friendly allies were now enemies who traded blame.

Edmund was angry with both of them, so he didn't care who forced who. With a cold expression, he looked at his sister and declared, "Nothing you say will change my mind, Sonya. You must go abroad tomorrow. Go home and pack your bags. Don't make a fool of yourself in public!"

Afterwards, he looked at Diane with his eyes filled with utter disgust. "This is the last straw, Diane. I want nothing to do with you from now on. Stay the fuck away from me!"

Edmund then turned around and left. Diane and Sonya burst into tears. But no one cared about them.

Back in the banquet hall, Chelsea met Zuri as soon as she came out of the bathroom.

Zuri hurriedly walked to her and asked worriedly, "I saw Edmund enter the bathroom. Did he bully you?"

"No, not at all," Chelsea answered, shaking her head.

Zuri narrowed her eyes and further inquired, "What exactly happened in there? You look unhappy."

Chelsea took a deep breath and told her friend what happened in the bathroom. "Well, Edmund finally found out about the fake pregnancy test result that Diane sent to me over a year ago."

This news stunned Zuri for a while. She suddenly clapped her hands and laughed heartily. "Finally, the cat is out of the bag! It was a long time coming. Diane is done for now!"

Chelsea didn't utter a word. It seemed that Diane was indeed ruined. Judging by how Edmund looked angry, he must be surprised to find Diane's true color.

"Thank goodness that bitch's doom is finally here. This will be a lesson to others like her. People should refrain from living a double life. After all, they would get embarrassed once their secret is revealed," Zuri uttered, relishing her enemy's downfall.

Both friends were still talking when Orlando, who was dressed in a white suit, came over. Zuri quickly came up with an excuse and left them.

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Chelsea shook her head speechlessly. She knew that her friend was making a concerted effort to make her socialize with men recently.

"Long time no see, Chelsea. How have you been?" Orlando greeted her with a complicated look on his face.

Chelsea smiled and responded, "Hey, I'm good. How are you?"

"Not bad," Orlando replied, staring at her. He cleared his throat awkwardly and continued, "Zuri told me a while ago that Mr. Nelson is your ex-husband..."

Orlando had only found out during the online backlash a few days ago that Chelsea was a divorcee. He was even more shocked to learn that Edmund was actually her ex-husband.

It was then he understood the strange thing that happened when he and Chelsea had a dinner after she returned to the country. A waiter had brought a plate of expensive steak stating that it was from a certain Mr. Nelson.

Orlando also understood why Edmund suddenly appeared to help at the police station the last time.

"Yes, he is my ex-husband," Chelsea replied with a faint smile.

She sighed sadly and added, "Well, you shouldn't waste your time on me anymore."

"Don't say that, Chelsea. I don't mind that you once married. Your past doesn't define you," Orlando said, staring at her seriously.

Chelsea was speechless and lost in thought.

Young men nowadays were really strange. Why was Orlando so interested in a divorced woman when he could have any young woman who had never been married?

[Chapter 173 An Impromptu Drive](#)

Orlando asked curiously, "I don't mean to pry or offend you, but Mr. Nelson is a handsome and rich man. Why did you divorce him?"

"Wealth and looks mean nothing when there's no love. Mr. Nelson never loved me," Chelsea replied indifferently.

She was no longer ashamed to speak her truth. Saying that Edmund never loved her didn't unnerve her.

A trace of surprise flashed through Orlando's eyes. The next second, he sneered irritably. "Gosh! It's such a shame that Mr. Nelson is like other silly men."

A big question mark appeared on Chelsea's face. Orlando tut-tutted and added contemptuously, "He had no respect for the sanctity of marriage. Instead of doting on his wife, he frolicked with another woman, thinking that his wife wasn't good enough. What a blind man!"

It was no news Edmund and Diane had been dating while he was still married.

Now that Orlando knew Edmund was once married to Chelsea, he couldn't understand why he cheated on her with Diane.

It was a downgrade in his opinion. He felt that Chelsea was better than Diane in all ramifications. Why did Edmund settle for less?

Chelsea held her right cheek and chuckled. "Don't say that, Orlando. One man's meat is another man's poison. Everyone can't like the same thing. You are still young. Don't get caught up in the mess of relationships. Focus on your career."

"Age is just a number, Chelsea. I'm young, but I'm mentally more mature than my age. I know exactly what I want. I'm not like other men," Orlando stubbornly declared.

"Oh, I..." Chelsea was about to respond when she saw Edmund walking towards them. Her eyebrows furrowed immediately.

What did he want? Why was he walking up to her again?

Orlando followed her gaze only for his eyes to fall on Edmund. Without sparing a second to think, he turned around and shielded Chelsea. Edmund shot him a murderous look and said to Chelsea, "We need to talk."

Orlando took the initiative to say, "You can't..."

"Okay," Chelsea agreed to Edmund's suggestion, cutting Orlando short.

The banquet hall was crowded. Chelsea didn't want Edmund to make a scene in front of all these people. And that was why she agreed.

Looking up at Orlando, she flashed him a reassuring smile and said, "I'll be fine. Please go ahead and enjoy the party."

Orlando didn't want to leave her alone with her ex-husband. But he had to since Chelsea already consented to it.

The former couple walked out of the banquet hall one after the other. Edmund led her to his car and opened the door of the front passenger seat. Chelsea glanced at him. Standing outside would draw attention to them, so she got into the car reluctantly.

Edmund immediately got behind the wheel and drove off without uttering a word.

After thinking for a while, Chelsea called Luka. "Hello, Mr. Pierce. Something just came up. I just left the party. I'm sorry for the inconvenience this may cause you."

After thinking for a while, Chelsea called Luka. "Hello, Mr. Pierce. Something just came up. I just left the party. I'm sorry for the inconvenience this may cause you."

Luka had brought her as his date tonight. It was improper to leave him at the party. He might get worried once he noticed her absence, so she called to give him a heads-up.

"Tsk, tsk!" Edmund muttered as soon as she finished speaking. He was mocking her for reporting her move to Luka as if she were a child.

Chelsea turned a deaf ear to him. On the other end of the line, Luka uttered worriedly, "Orlando already told me. Do you need my help?"

"No, thanks." Since Chelsea sounded calm, Luka was a little relieved. He thanked her for accompanying him tonight and told her to get home safely to have a good rest. Afterward, he hung up the phone.

Edmund drove to the seaside. A cold wind blew once he got out of the car. It made him realize that he had made the wrong choice.

It was still summer, but the air here was cold. Chelsea had on a backless dress tonight.

When he saw that she wrapped her arms around herself and shivered, he instantly regretted bringing her here.

On impulse, he took off his suit jacket and tried to put it on her to prevent her from catching a cold.

Chelsea instinctively beat a hasty retreat to avoid getting covered with his suit jacket.

[Chapter 174 Heartfelt Conversation](#)

"Thanks, but no thanks. There would be no need for that. I don't feel cold," Chelsea said with a straight face. This was a big lie. She just didn't want to accept his kindness now.

Edmund turned a deaf ear to her words. After staring at her meaningfully, he moved closer and wrapped his jacket around her.

Chelsea didn't want to put up a fight. If she did, his arms would continue to be wrapped around her.

She quickly grasped the flaps of the jacket and smiled politely. "Thanks."

Edmund let go of her. After taking a deep breath, he asked seriously, "Please be honest with me, Chelsea. Did you divorce me because of that fake pregnancy test result?"

Without waiting for a response, he added, "Nothing happened between me and Diane. I never slept with her while we were dating, let alone after I got married to you. More so, I haven't touched her after our divorce."

Edmund had only intended to tell Chelsea that he hadn't been sexually intimate with Diane during their marriage.

He didn't know when he blurted out the entire truth. A strange urge drove him to say everything. It was almost as if he was afraid that she wouldn't take his word for it.

Chelsea was a little surprised when she heard his words. He had dated Diane for a long time. How come he didn't have sex with her?

Anyway, that was beside the point.

Chelsea looked at him and said calmly, "You don't get it, Edmund."

"What don't I get? Please explain," Edmund uttered with confusion written all over his face.

Chelsea held her chest and explained sadly, "I didn't divorce you because of external interference or

whatever you had been going with Diane. I did it because you didn't love me."

Turning to look at the sea, she added calmly, "Do you remember? On the day of your grandpa's birthday party, he urged you to have a baby with me. You said I wasn't worthy of carrying your child. You even said why you should have a baby with a woman you didn't love. Do you remember?"

Color drained from Edmund's face. His expression froze instantly. He remembered saying all that. At that time, he thought Chelsea had incited his grandfather to put pressure on him to have a baby. He thought she wanted to seal her position as his wife by bearing him a child.

It wasn't until she resolutely asked for a divorce and gave up the position of Mrs. Nelson did he realize that he was totally wrong.

Still staring at the sea, Chelsea added in a bitter voice, "My heart is not made of stone, Edmund. I'm human like everyone else. What you said that day was the last straw that broke the camel's back. I was so heartbroken that I decided to divorce you. Just so we are clear, I divorced you because of how you treated me, not because of the actions of outsiders."

The fact that Edmund hadn't figured this out meant he still couldn't acknowledge his faults.

He still expected everyone to love and obey him unconditionally.

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Silence was the only response Chelsea got from him after she finished speaking.

Unwilling to stay any longer, Chelsea took off his jacket and handed it to him. She then asked, "Can I leave now?"

She had explained why she divorced him. There was no need to drag on.

Moving on was what Chelsea had in mind. She was going to leave her painful past and see if she could meet the right man. She decided not to love any man unless he loved her first.

Without taking back his jacket, Edmund asked, "Why didn't you inform me after you found out that the pregnancy test result was fake?"

Shrugging indifferently, Chelsea replied with alienation, "Of what good would that have been? We were already divorced. Besides, you would have accused me of slandering Diane and trying to get back into your life."

Edmund always treated Diane like a queen while he discarded Chelsea like a filthy rag. As a result, she had reasoned that he would call her a liar if she ever brought that matter up.

Chelsea was done with this conversation. She put the jacket on one of his hands and started walking away.

"Wait!" Edmund shouted, following her. He held her arm and said with difficulty, "Chelsea, I'm so sorry."

[Chapter 175 Apologizing](#)

Chelsea hadn't expected Edmund would suddenly apologize. But she calmly accepted. "It's okay, I forgive you."

After saying that, she asked him, "Can you take me back to the banquet now?"

Chelsea's nonchalance made the walls of composure of Edmund crack faster than he could do anything about it.

He had dealt with what had happened earlier tonight and even apologized to Chelsea, but she acted as if it all meant nothing to her.

Seeing that Edmund hadn't moved or said anything, Chelsea took out her phone and said, "Just forget it. I'll call a taxi to take me there."

Before Chelsea could finish her words, Edmund pulled her all of a sudden.

He had only intended to tell Chelsea that he would drive her, but in his rage, he subconsciously pulled her hard. To make things even worse, Chelsea was wearing high heels, so when he pulled her, she sprained her ankle.

The shock and the pain hit her all at once and she was about to fall. Edmund held her up immediately. "I'm so sorry. Are you okay?"

As Chelsea was wearing a dress exposing her waist, Edmund held her arm with one hand and went for her waist with the other to support her. As soon as he touched her smooth skin, his whole body tensed up and he held his breath.

As she was in so much pain, Chelsea didn't care about it at that moment. She looked down at her ankle and said, "I think I sprained my ankle."

Edmund was embarrassed.

What bad luck did he have to make her sprain her ankle? And that too after getting her to forgive him.

He had not only hurt her feelings, but he was now also hurting her body.

Edmund apologized before he could think of anything else, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to. I used too much strength."

He lifted Chelsea into his arms and said anxiously, "I'll take you to the hospital before it gets any worse."

Chelsea who was suddenly picked up by him felt a little embarrassed. "I can walk by myself. Put me down please."

She was being held so intimately by her ex-husband while she was wearing a thin dress. All of a sudden she became too aware of his hand on her waist. It was just too embarrassing.

However, Edmund didn't listen to her. He walked a few steps to the car with Chelsea safe in his arms. How could he let her in an injured state walk on her own?

After placing Chelsea gently in the car seat, Edmund squatted down and gently took off her shoes. He then held her ankle to check the injury.

Feeling the warmth of his hand wrapped around her ankle, Chelsea's face couldn't help burning as she tried to get her mind to focus.

With her cheeks flaming red, she tried to take her foot back. "Let's go to the hospital and get a doctor to check it."

Edmund rubbed her ankle gently and said, "Why are you so shy?"

Chelsea's heart skipped a beat. She imagined he would say something shocking like, he had already seen everything there was to see.

"Let's go to the hospital," Edmund said and Chelsea had to shake her head as the imaginary Edmund faded to the back of her mind. Fortunately, he didn't say any of that. After loosening her ankle, he glanced at her again to make sure she was okay before going to the driver's seat.

Not long after he drove away, Alena called Edmund.

Not long after he drove away, Alena called Edmund.

He knew that the only reason she was calling was to blame and emotionally blackmail him, so he said first, "Mom, Sonya is unteachable. Sending her abroad is the best course of action."

Alena was choked by tears at his words, but she still desperately pleaded for Sonya, "She must have done that on an impulse. How about asking her to apologize to Chelsea?"

Edmund answered coldly, "It's too late."

He had already divorced Chelsea. What was the point of Sonya apologizing to her?

Edmund continued while suppressing his anger so that he didn't crush the car. "Besides, you think that Sonya did such a horrible thing on impulse. It is clear that you are the one who has been spoiling her. She is not suitable to continue to live with you any longer."

Alena was so furious that she couldn't help shouting, "Edmund! I'm your mother! How dare you talk to me like that? Do you want to force me to my death?"

Edmund already had a headache from all the screaming. Alena only cared about her own interests and tried to protect Sonya. Yet not even once did she consider his feelings or what he was going through?

Was he just a tool for her to obtain power and wealth?

Thinking of that, he said impatiently, "She did something wrong, she has to be punished for it."

Then he hung up. He didn't want to talk to Alena anymore.

[Chapter 176 Unwanted Care](#)

The air in the car was a little depressing after the phone call.

After pondering for a while, Chelsea finally broke the silence. "It's all over, Edmund. I don't want to cause any trouble. You don't have to send Sonya abroad."

"No, it's not over. It's just the beginning," Edmund shouted angrily.

Chelsea bit back the words she had wanted to say. He was clearly in a bad mood, so she decided to keep silent.

He was free to do whatever he deemed fit.

Chelsea took a deep breath and whipped out her phone to call Luka. "Hello, Mr. Pierce. I won't be returning to the banquet hall. I sprained my ankle."

Luka instantly became worried. "What? How did that happen? Are you okay? Where are you now? I'll come to get you."

"It's nothing serious. Don't worry about me. Mr. Nelson is taking me to the hospital now," Chelsea hurriedly said.

She intentionally didn't call Edmund by his first name.

With a remorseful tone, Luka uttered, "I'm sorry, Chelsea. I brought you to the banquet as my date, but I failed to protect you."

"No! This is not your fault, it's mine," Chelsea said quickly.

"Once the doctor attends to you, please give me feedback on whatever he or she says, okay?" Luka ordered resignedly.

"Sure thing!" Chelsea agreed.

After she hung up the phone, she looked out of the window and took in the beautiful night scenery.

She and Edmund seldom went out together while they were married.

His family gatherings were the only occasions they attended together. They both lived completely different lives as if they were just housemates.

While Edmund was taking the business world by storm and making a name for himself, Chelsea was always at home.

Edmund kept her away from the public eye. He always avoided questions about his marriage and also never took her out for any social functions.

This wasn't because he wanted to protect her. He did it because he didn't care about her.

Chelsea was jarred out from her deep thoughts after they got to the hospital. Edmund parked the car and tried to carry her out. However, she refused.

The hospital was crowded. She didn't want to draw attention to herself being too close to Edmund.

"Please get me a wheelchair at the reception desk. Or better still, I could hop in slowly." Chelsea tried to move her injured leg as she spoke.

As far as she was concerned, hopping was a better option than for him to carry her.

"The distance is quite long. How do you intend to hop all the way on one foot?" Edmund queried, narrowing his eyes at her.

He didn't need to be told that Chelsea was trying to avoid getting held by him.

Since he couldn't carry her against her wish or allow her to suffer pain any further, he decided to go in and ask for a wheelchair.

He reasoned that he was only doing this because she was injured.

However, he couldn't help but admit that she was so stubborn.

After Chelsea sat in the wheelchair, Edmund put his suit jacket on her again. Her waist was bare, so he feared that she would catch a cold tonight.

The doctor examined Chelsea's ankle briefly. He then said, "You will be fine, ma'am. None of your bones got broken. Only some soft tissues were injured. You just need to massage your ankle with some ointment regularly. Take a good rest at home. Don't stress yourself or even walk for some days."

Chelsea breathed a sigh of relief. "Okay, that's good to know. Thank you, Doc."

"Doesn't she need to have an X-ray done?" Edmund asked worriedly.

"Doesn't she need to have an X-ray done?" Edmund asked worriedly.

He didn't think that the simple examination was enough to tell if Chelsea's ankle was all right or not. He wanted her to receive adequate treatment.

The doctor squinted at Edmund, not uttering a word.

Chelsea quickly broke the ice. "It's fine, Doc. Thank you once again. I'll go and get the prescribed ointment first."

Edmund glared at the doctor with dissatisfaction and pushed Chelsea out.

"That doctor knows nothing. I will call Chris over." Edmund stopped pushing the wheelchair in the corridor. He took out his phone, intending to ask Chris to come and examine her.

Chelsea suffered a banging headache immediately. She held her forehead and said seriously, "Stop making a fuss here. I'm fine. If it was a severe injury, I wouldn't have been calm talking here."

Edmund was furious. He was doing this for her own good. But she said he was about to make a fuss.

He wanted to get short with her. On second thought, he decided against it since she was injured now.

"Are you sure you are okay? Doesn't your ankle hurt so bad that you can't even walk?" he asked worriedly.

"You heard the doctor. I just need to massage some ointment into the ankle to prevent it from swelling. I'll be just fine," Chelsea responded stubbornly.

She wasn't sure if she could walk. After all, he didn't give her the chance to walk yet.

She purposely asked for a wheelchair because she didn't want him to hold her.

Since Chelsea insisted that she was fine, Edmund helped her get the prescribed items at the pharmacy before he wheeled her out of the hospital.

[Chapter 177 Rumored Breakup](#)

As soon as Edmund and Chelsea got to the lobby, Zuri arrived and rushed after them.

After getting out of the car, she ran to Chelsea while still in high heels and pushed Edmund away on purpose, as he was about to help Chelsea up. Seeing him next to her made Zuri furious.

Edmund was stunned for a while, as he tried to regain his balance from the sudden shove.

Zuri then went to help Chelsea and asked worriedly, "How's your ankle? What did the doctor say?"

Chelsea tried to calm her down. "Don't worry. It's just a little red and swollen. I was told to rest for a few days and avoid putting pressure on it so that it won't get worse."

Zuri sighed in relief. "Someone can't just stop hurting others. You were fine at the dinner, but the minute you went out with him you sprained your ankle. Isn't that just ironic?"

She just didn't like Edmund and Zuri wasn't doing anything to hide that fact. Orlando or Luka was better than Edmund in her mind because they were sincere when it came to Chelsea.

They really loved Chelsea, so she knew they would take good care of her. They wouldn't let her get hurt on their watch.

But what about Edmund?

He was only satisfied when Chelsea was hurt. The more she thought about it, the angrier Zuri got.

Edmund couldn't even defend himself from the woman's criticism.

Because what Zuri said was right. He was the reason why Chelsea sprained her ankle. He was the one who always hurt her.

Chelsea pulled Zuri's arm, silently begging her to shut up before the scene became even more awkward.

Just then, Luka came over to them after parking the car. He nodded to Edmund out of courtesy and then turned to Chelsea. "Let's go up."

Chelsea glanced at Zuri briefly and said, "Zuri will go upstairs with me. Mr. Pierce and Mr. Nelson, you can both go back. Don't worry about me."

Luka said, "It will probably be inconvenient for you to walk around for the next few days. I'll make some food for you before I leave. At the very least, I can prepare breakfast for you tomorrow."

Hearing that, Edmund couldn't help but think that Luka was too pretentious. Did he think he was now awesome because he could cook?

Chelsea only sprained her ankle, but there was chivalrous Luka offering to cook for her.

Just as Chelsea was about to refuse, Zuri beat her to it and said, "That's great. Mr. Pierce, although I can help take care of Chelsea, my skills in the kitchen are non-existent."

She then invited Luka to go with them upstairs, "Let's go. I want to taste the food you cook."

Since Zuri had gone ahead and invited him, there was no way Chelsea could refuse.

So, she went to Edmund. "Mr. Nelson, thank you so much for taking me to the hospital. It's getting late. You should go back and get some rest."

Then the three of them went to Chelsea's apartment, leaving Edmund alone in front of the building, with anger swirling in his chest.

On his way back home, he called Yusuf and complained that Luka was so acting like the perfect gentleman in front of Chelsea.

But even Yusuf seemed to be on Luka's side. "I think what Luka is doing is right. Men should be caring for the woman they like, shouldn't they? If you don't offer to please her, then how will she know you are the right man for her?"

Edmund was calling to complain about Luka, but what Yusuf said irritated him even more. Even his friend didn't think he was good enough for Chelsea.

Yusuf went on, "Don't ever blame me for not reminding you. Luka is always there to protect Chelsea and care for her when she is weak. It's easy to win her heart that way."

Not able to stand more praises for Luka, Edmund hung up the call before his friend could finish.

After the three of them got to the apartment, Luka went to the kitchen and soon came out with two sandwiches. "I'm sure you two didn't eat much at the dinner party. You can have these for now."

"Oh, Mr. Pierce, you are so considerate," Zuri praised dramatically.

"Oh, Mr. Pierce, you are so considerate," Zuri praised dramatically.

Luka went back to the kitchen and prepared breakfast for the next day.

While eating, Zuri asked Chelsea suspiciously, "What happened between you and Edmund after you guys

left?"

Chelsea smiled. "Nothing. He just pulled me unintentionally, and I lost my balance, that's how I sprained my ankle."

With an angry snort, Zuri said, "I knew it. Edmund has never and will never consider other people's feelings. How could he not know that you were wearing high-heeled shoes? Why did he pull you?"

Chelsea looked down without saying anything.

While the two of them were enjoying the food, they were oblivious to a rumor that was spreading online.

It had a picture of Diane leaving the party with a miserable look, and the title was "Diane might have broken up with Edmund".

Someone then commented on it, saying he heard that Diane and Edmund had quarreled. Although no one knew what they had fought about, there had to be something wrong between the two.

Soon, the news about Diane breaking up with Edmund was a trending topic as everyone searched for more information on the story.

Among the comments, there was one saying, "I don't think Edmund has ever announced his relationship with Diane."

As a result, the anonymous netizen was scolded by Diane's fans for hours.

Said netizen was so angry that he made a post analyzing the relationship between Diane and Edmund.

In the end, he came to a conclusion that there was never an instance where Edmund had admitted to having a relationship with Diane in public. Diane was the one who had given all kinds of hints that she was about to marry Edmund.

[Chapter 178 Backlash Manipulator](#)

The post caused an uproar on the internet. It soon became the hottest topic online.

People used to think that Edmund and Diane were a match made in heaven. Other couples looked up to them. Many people also looked forward to their wedding.

But to everyone's surprise, the blogger alleged that it was all a lie. Diane was accused of being so cunning. It was said that she hired photographers to take pictures of her at bridal stores and jewelry shops.

Thousands of comments trooped in under that post as more people read and retweeted it.

One of the netizens described Diane as a leech who still depended on Edmund even after she broke up with him years ago. This person accused her of using him to become a star.

Hundreds of people seconded this notion. They hurled insults at Diane again.

"Gosh! Diane is such a user! I can't believe she strung him along for so many years!"

"Thank goodness the scales have finally fallen off Edmund's eyes. I'm happy he didn't fall into her trap in the end. Otherwise, she would have milked him dry and he would lose himself in the process!"

"You can say that again! He's a lucky man for coming out alive after entering the lion's den!"

Zuri laughed out loud as she read the comments online.

She utterly enjoyed seeing things go south for Diane and Edmund. Their pain was her joy.

"He-he! Nemesis has finally caught up with that bitch. She just got served!" Zuri guffawed and logged into her Twitter account. She then commented on the trending post.

"Come to think of it. Edmund was once married. What did Diane do during his marriage?"

The Twitter users put two and two together after seeing that reminder. They calculated that Diane had been hyping her affair with Edmund even while he was still married.

This realization added fuel to their simmering anger. They called her a homewrecker and all kinds of ugly words they could think of.

In the heat of the moment, Zuri dropped another comment. "Well, I don't like Diane. But I think her affair with Edmund isn't entirely her fault. As a married man, he should have told Diane off when she came to him. All these wouldn't have happened if he respected his vows."

The netizens directed their next missiles of insults at Edmund now.

They labeled him as a man who couldn't keep his pants zipped up. Some of them accused him of hurting his good wife and using Diane for sexual gratification at that time.

Every new comment hammered on one thing: Edmund was a cheat!

It had turned out as exactly as Zuri wanted. She was a master planner.

The social media users were all bashing Diane and Edmund because of the comments she dropped.

"Woo-hoo! I have finally vented my anger. Those two would regret messing with Chelsea!" Zuri cheered happily and then put her phone away.

It was typical of her character.

Chelsea warned her. "Be careful, Zuri. Make sure you don't mistakenly expose yourself."

The wound Chelsea had in her heart had healed. She had let go of the grudges, unlike her friend.

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"I'm being careful. But what's the worst thing that could happen? People will only think that I'm at odds with Diane. And it's true. So if I get caught, I can scold her in the open!"

"Ahem! Zuri, don't you think it's inappropriate to say that while I am here?" Luka asked just when he came out of the kitchen and heard those last words.

Zuri's agent and everyone who was working with her would be affected if she became the center of a negative topic.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Pierce. I'll be careful. I promise not to discredit the company," Zuri said assuredly.

Luka shrugged helplessly. He couldn't scold her. After all, her weird behavior wasn't so annoying. It was what made her unique.

"There is breakfast for you. You can warm it up tomorrow morning.

It's getting late. I have to go. Have a good rest," Luka uttered, taking a look at his watch.

"Thank you." Chelsea nodded gratefully.

"Don't forget to massage the ointment and cut down your walking around to the barest minimum," Luka added affectionately.

Chelsea nodded like an obedient child and watched Luka leave.

Unsurprisingly, Zuri stayed back to take care of Chelsea. They had been there for each other for many years. Only God knows what would have become of them if they didn't have each other.

[Chapter 179 A Scorned Woman](#)

The backlash online almost drove Diane crazy that night.

Her life was a mess. Edmund had broken up with her. She was yet to come to terms with it when netizens began to tear her to pieces on the Internet. Diane's heart ached severely. The pain squeezed

out the air in her lungs as she read the insulting comments.

As the spoiled child of rich parents, no one had ever scolded her, let alone hurl insults at her.

Diane had it all. She was wealthy, beautiful, and successful. People worshipped the ground that she walked on. Now that they were attacking her, it pierced her soul.

In the beginning, they accused her of hyping up her relationship with Edmund. But after a Twitter user tweeted that she was a homewrecker, everyone turned against her.

Diane screamed, "How am I a mistress and homewrecker?"

That is Chelsea!

She had climbed into Edmund's bed while we were taking a break from each other.

If Chelsea hadn't shown up, I wouldn't be in this situation now. Edmund had been head over heels in love with me at that time. I thought he would still take me back no matter how long I took.

Everything changed when Chelsea came into the picture. She thwarted my plan!"

Diane was so delusional that she forgot an important detail; she had broken up with Edmund, not taken a break from him when Chelsea climbed into Edmund's bed.

Another important detail she failed to acknowledge was that Chelsea was legally Edmund's wife, not a side chick at that time.

The fault was on Diane even if she didn't want to admit it. She was the one who threw herself at a married man. This made her the mistress, so the netizens who were dragging her were not wrong.

Diane bawled her eyes out. Philip gritted his teeth and said furiously, "Since he is so ungrateful, I will no longer have mercy on him. The battle line is drawn!"

Philip had stalled teaching Edmund a lesson because he thought that the latter would come to his senses soon. But now that he broke up with Diane tonight, Philip was so livid that he didn't intend to let him go.

Flora's heart broke when she saw her daughter crying like this.

Tears welled up in her eyes. She embraced Diane and said to her husband, "Honey, I totally agree with you. We must show that bastard that no one could hurt our precious daughter and go scot-free. But that should come after we deal with the slanderous rumor that is spreading online."

Philip said crossly, "I'll ask someone to delete the posts."

The posts were taken down after he made a few calls. However, this didn't stop the rumors from spreading. Diane's reputation was getting destroyed.

Deleting the posts was a wrong move. Another uproar erupted on Twitter once it was done.

One of the tweets read, "Gosh! Money is indeed everything. Look at how the posts were taken down with the speed of lightning!"

Another tweet read, "I'm so shocked. Influence and wealth really rule the world."

Diane must be filled with guilt now. Deleting the posts shows that she did all that she was accused of. What a bitch!"

Philip suffered a migraine when he saw that his daughter was getting dragged again. He regretted pulling the strings to delete the posts. It turned out that Diane would always be wrong in the eyes of the public no matter what.

Flore suggested helplessly, "Diane, how about you go abroad like Sonye?"

The backlash against the Stevenson family was getting out of hand. Flore feared that Diane might be attacked for a long time, so she felt sending her abroad was the best decision.

Diane shook her head vigorously. After biting her lower lip hard, she uttered resentfully, "No, I won't run away! I will stay back and fight all my enemies. Why should I run like a coward? Since they made me suffer, I will make their lives a living hell. They must pay!"

This decision didn't go down well with Flore. She said persuasively, "Let it go, Diane. Edmund doesn't deserve you. You need to move on since he dumped you. Your father and I will deal with him while you live a good life abroad."

Flore didn't want Diane to risk her life just because she wanted to get back at Edmund and the others. She wanted her daughter to move on even though she loathed Edmund too.

She believed that going abroad would give Diane a fresh start. After all, Edmund wasn't the only man in this world. Love might find Diane if she put everything behind her, including that scum of a man.

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At the thought of this, Flora continued, "Forget about that idiot. I'll help you find another man. This one would cherish you with his life!"

"Mom, stop it! Do you ever care my feelings?" Diane yelled at her.

Flora was taken aback by this. After sighing deeply, she said unhappily, "I'm your mother. Of course, I care about you. But you felt nothing big when you broke up with your foreign boyfriend and came back to date Edmund back then, didn't you? Why now can't you move on from Edmund?"

Flora didn't think her daughter could be obsessed with a man. She and Philip had groomed her to see men as stepping stones. Power and wealth were just as important to them as food. Love took the backseat in their books.

At that time, Diane had immediately broken up with her foreign boyfriend and returned home when her parents told her to do so. Flora thought she was still that sensible. She was shocked to learn that Diane had a different mind now.

Diane wiped her tears and said resolutely, "I don't want to stay back because I love Edmund. In fact, I hate him now. The only reason why I want to stay back is to take revenge on him and Chelsea! Why did Edmund choose her over me? I won't let it go!"

Diane didn't want to back down because she couldn't swallow her pride. She couldn't accept rejection because she had gotten whatever she wanted since childhood.

She always did the dumping, not the other way around!

It was a slap in the face that Edmund dumped her when she badly wanted to marry him. To make things worse, he did it because of Chelsea—a woman whom she felt wasn't worthy to stand side by side with her. What an insult!

Flora was so helpless. She could only keep mute and watch her daughter behave so stubbornly.

"What's your plan?" Philip asked all of a sudden.

Staring into space, Diane clenched her fists and uttered, "First, I have to make a comeback to the entertainment industry as soon as possible. Only when I am active in the circle can I teach Chelsea an unforgettable lesson!"

[Chapter 180 His Romantic Ways](#)

Diane's father, Philip, had formed amazing connections over the years. Plus his great wealth, embarrassing Chelsea would be too easy for Diane.

Edmund would do anything to protect her.

But at the end of the day, he was only one person. He couldn't be with her at all times!

Edmund probably thought his power would let him defend Chelsea.

But Philip was no less.

Philip contemplated over the matter for a while and finally said, "I won't ask you what your plans are. However, I suggest you not show yourself up anytime soon. You can make a great comeback once the rumors have faded."

Diane felt a sense of discontent. "Dad!" she whined.

Waiting was the last thing she wanted to do but Philip was insisting that she should wait.

Seeing his daughter was annoyed, Philip continued, "Since things have turned out like this, you can't continue to stay in the Nelson Group. You can find a lawyer to negotiate with them later. Terminating the contract with them is the best thing you can do."

After a short pause, he went on, "I'll find someone to invest in you. You can set up a film and television company and then outdo Nelson Group and Peak Entertainment. It won't be a big deal."

Philip wasn't going to consider Edmund a threat. Although Edmund's current development was considered as unbeatable by some, Philip had been in the financial circle and the upper class for more than half his life. A young man like Edmund wouldn't suppress him.

Diane had been dissatisfied with Philip's proposal at the beginning, but when she heard that Philip was going to invest in establishing a film and television company for her, she was beyond excited. "Really, dad? Are you going to help me set up a company?"

With the emergence of this new company, her status would increase a lot, no doubt.

Moreover, she could deal with Chelsea and Edmund just the way she wanted. Justice would be served!

Philip nodded his head and said, "My daughter shouldn't have to depend on others. I kept this idea from you because I thought you would get an opportunity to be close to Edmund if you worked in the Nelson Group."

Diane's face broke into a bright smile. "That's great, Dad. Thank you!"

Philip then said, "Well, it's getting quite late. Go to bed. Be discreet in what you do. You have plenty of time to sit alone and devise a plan on how to run the company."

"Okay." Diane felt triumphant at this new knowledge. She could finally stand eye to eye with her enemies.

She was already dreaming about getting even with Chelsea and Edmund.

Chelsea was just an insignificant scriptwriter. Diane would use her power and make sure none of her plays would be accepted!

The next morning, it was around lunch time. Chelsea received a call from Fey.

"Have you had lunch?" Fey asked.

Chelsea frowned and said with exhaustion, "I haven't eaten yet. I've been busy writing the draft."

Fay, who had anticipated this answer, said, "Well, I'll buy you something to eat. I heard from Mr. Nelson that your foot was injured. I am coming to see you."

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Chelsea told her friend she shouldn't bother herself, but Fay insisted on coming to see her. In the end, she agreed.

Chelsea hadn't had lunch after all.

Zuri left for work as soon as she got up, saying that she had an important shooting task.

Chelsea, on the other hand, had planned to order takeout after she finished writing, but lost track of

time.

Fay asked, "Didn't Mr. Pierce come to see you?"

Chelsea said truthfully, "His mother is sick. He went back to his hometown."

After hanging up the phone, Fay went to Edmund's office and reported, "Chelsea hasn't eaten yet. I'll take the food you ordered and give it to her."

Edmund nodded.

Fay added, "Chelsea said that Mr. Pierce's mother was sick, so he went back to his hometown. I think it would be nice if you personally paid her a visit with dinner tonight."

As soon as Fay arrived at work in the morning, Edmund had asked her to book a delicious lunch from the restaurant which was under the leadership of Yusuf. He then told her to take it to Chelsea at noon.

Fay figured that if Luka didn't come back in the next few days, Edmund could go to see Chelsea, using food as an excuse.

Fay's words made Edmund smile. Luka had left the place right in time. Otherwise, that guy would have taken the trouble to cook for her! It irked him to watch Luka give all his attention to Chelsea.

Irritated by Luka and his romantic ways, Edmund was almost considering whether to ask Yusuf to find a chef to teach him cooking.