

## MR. NELSON WINNING HIS EX-WIFE'S HEART

### Chapter 18 Failed Trick

Yusuf's ears pricked up when he heard those words. He could never resist meeting women. He said excitedly, "Tell me about her! Something tells me this lady is very beautiful. You have good taste, so I'd love to meet her."

Edmund's face darkened once he heard this. He wished he could slap Yusuf through the phone.

"Well... The lady in question is Chelsea. What do you think of her?" Ethan asked tentatively.

A loud bang came from the other end of the line all of a sudden. It was followed by Yusuf's pitiful cry. "Ouch! I almost burned myself to death!"

It took about a minute before Yusuf got over the pain and spoke again. "I'm sorry, Mr. Nelson. I knocked

over my cup of coffee. Where were we? Aha! You said something, but I didn't hear it clearly. Can you repeat that?"

"I said that I'd like to introduce Chelsea to you," Ethan said impatiently.

"Oh, what a coincidence! I actually started dating someone recently. I love her so much. It's bad to date two women at the same time, so I intend to stay faithful to my girlfriend."

Ethan was speechless.

What was wrong with Yusuf? Didn't he just say that he would be glad to meet the beautiful woman in question?

"Thank you for caring about my love life, Mr. Nelson. I'll make sure to visit you someday. I have to attend to

something, so I'll hang up now. Bye!" Yusuf hung up the call, sparing Ethan no time to say a word.

Ethan grunted and threw the phone on the table.

On the other hand, the outcome of the phone conversation gladdened Edmund's heart. He was singing joyously in his head. After taking a bite of steak, he said persuasively, "Don't worry so much, Grandpa. You don't know that she already has a boyfriend."

"Really?" Ethan asked curiously, leaning forward.

"Yes, she's currently going out with a boy who looks nothing more than twenty years old," Edmund answered in a faked indifferent tone.

He intentionally emphasized his last three words. His grandfather was an old-fashioned man, so he

guessed that he wouldn't support the massive age gap between Chelsea and her alleged boyfriend. He secretly hoped that Ethan would dissuade Chelsea from dating such a young boy.

But to his dismay, Ethan clapped his hands excitedly and said, "Chelsea is such a smart woman. She made the right choice by dating someone younger than her. A young and energetic man is good. I can rest assured now."

The fork in Edmund's hand dropped to the plate. He was short of words.

Ethan's smile got even wider. "I know that Chelsea is a good girl. It is not surprising that many men like her. It's such a pity that the first man she settled down with treated her like trash. Now that she's single again, I believe the man who would cherish her will come along. Oh, I'm so happy!"

There was an obvious tone of mockery in Ethan's words. Edmund immediately lost his appetite.

He could only stare at his grandfather as he spoke about Chelsea and her love life to no end. On his way back to the company after lunch, a call from Diane came through.

"Honey, where are you? Did you go to the company today?" Diane's aggrieved voice came from the other end of the line.

"No," Edmund replied simply.

Diane said sweetly, "I made some cupcakes at home this morning. I went to the company to give you a surprise, but you weren't there. Where are you now?"

In recent times, Diane no longer bothered herself with

acting. She took up baking and cooking as a hobby. She occasionally made different sweet treats for Edmund and took them to him at work. Sometimes, she invited him over to her house.

All these were what Chelsea used to do for Edmund in the past. Diane thought that he stayed married to Chelsea for that long only because she made him home-cooked meals. She copied everything that Chelsea did, down to making him a cup of coffee every morning.

Edmund had become so accustomed to Chelsea's cooking during their marriage. He was now a picky eater. It was so bad that he didn't like the coffee that was made by others, even by the most expensive café in the city. Chelsea's cooking was second to none in his book.

Now that Diane said she made cupcakes for him,

Edmund remembered how Chelsea had cooked for him when they were married. The thought made him a little irritable.

"Well, I'm not at the company at the moment. Grandpa asked me to have lunch with him, so I left work temporarily," he explained impatiently.

Diane was so tone-deaf that she didn't notice the impatience in his tone. She further inquired, "Why did Grandpa ask you to have lunch with him?"

"I'm driving. Bye!" Edmund hung up the phone. He wasn't in the mood to speak to her.

He had planned to go back to the company. But now that Diane had said that she went over there to see him, he decided against it. He made a sharp turn and drove straight to Yusuf's company.

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.