

MR. NELSON WINNING HIS EX-WIFE'S HEART

Chapter 19 Former Sister-in-law

Chelsea went to see her mentor, Eugene Lewis who was currently working on set. Zuri was also an actress for this particular film, so she decided to see her too.

A scriptwriter's input into the work determined greatly how successful they would turn out to be. It was a very hands-on job. Since Zuri introduced Chelsea to the film industry, Eugene had been teaching her many things. She had only written the outlines of the scripts for two years. Afterward, she wrote the scripts of separate scenes. They all turned out well, so she was given the opportunity to write scripts for units independently.

Writing scripts was what Chelsea used to do in her spare time when she wasn't tending to Edmund.

The part-time job was a remote one, so she was still

able to remain a dutiful wife to Edmund while spending some time on her hobby.

Back when Luka handed the new script to Chelsea, she wasn't confident that she could do the job alone, so she asked Eugene to be the chief scriptwriter and she would be his assistant, as always.

But Luka and Eugene agreed that it was time for Chelsea to be an independent scriptwriter since she had been practicing for four years.

Chelsea was happy to know that they believed in her. Eugene even asked her not to hesitate to tell him if she encountered any problems or had any questions.

And that was exactly what she came to do today at the filming set. She brought along some home-cooked dishes for Zuri.

Having cooked for her ex-husband for three years, Chelsea's culinary skills could be compared to that of a trained chef.

Upon her arrival at the set, Eugene was having a meeting with the director. She decided to see Zuri first.

Both friends immediately began to chat happily. They were so engrossed in catching up when a loud noise came from a few meters away.

A deep frown immediately appeared on Zuri's face. Without looking to see what the noise was about, she said disdainfully, "I'm dead sure it's that stupid Sonya Nelson."

"Sonya? What is she doing here?" A spark of undisguised disgust leaped into Chelsea's eyes when she heard the name of her former sister-in-law.

Sonya had made her life a living hell when she was still married to Edmund.

A day never went by that Sonya didn't hurl insults at her and ridiculed her. It was even more painful that she did all that in the presence of Edmund, his parents, and all the other relatives. No one in that family ever stood up for her, except Ethan. The others made it clear that they hated her with every fiber of their beings.

Sonya couldn't get a job after graduating. After months of idling away, she joined the film and television department of the Nelson Group. She only got in because of her relationship with Edmund and her beauty.

The Nelson family was not only known for their power and wealth, but also known for their undeniable

beauty genes. Sonya was beautiful and drop-dead gorgeous, but her brain was just in her head for decoration. She was so stupid and had no acting skills. Her career made no progress since she started. To stay in the news, she changed boyfriends like clothes.

None of the men she dated loved her for her personality. They only dated her because she was from a powerful family and her brother was a top gun.

Sonya wasn't a tiny bit worried about her future or the unsuccess of her acting career. She knew she could always live a luxurious life because of Edmund's protection.

Rolling her eyes, Zuri said contemptuously, "Her new boyfriend is one of the supporting actors in this film. He is famous for being a gold digger."

Chelsea bit her lower lip and didn't utter a word. She regretted coming here. Sonya was one of the few people she hated so much. If she had known that Sonya was here, she wouldn't have come.

"That reminds me! Since Edmund was one of the major investors in the play you are to write a script for, the director would surely give Sonya a role. You should be careful," Zuri said, snapping her fingers in realization.

She knew fully well that Chelsea and Sonya weren't on good terms, so she warned her friend in advance.

Chelsea's heart sank to her stomach once she heard this. It seemed like she couldn't totally avoid her ex-husband's family. She decided that she wouldn't take any bullshit from Sonya this time.

The old Chelsea who endured all the humiliation from

Edmund's family and cried herself to sleep almost every night was dead and buried. She was no longer married into that family, so she didn't owe them any respect.

Chelsea had just clenched her fists with willpower when a sharp voice came from a distance. "Chelsea?

Look who we have here! So, you are back. What the hell are you doing here? Do you think a filming set is a place just anyone can come to? Humph!"

This mean voice was so familiar that Chelsea could tell who it was without looking back. It was the voice that caused her pain for three years, so it was imprinted in her mind.

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