

Mr Nelson 191

[Chapter 191 Failure Wasn't An Option](#)

The hearts of everyone sank when they heard Foy's response. They dreaded being at the receiving end of Edmund's anger.

Although Foy really wished she could do something to calm everyone down, she was helpless in this situation.

The recent development also made her sad. She feared that Edmund would become even more ruthless if Chelsea and Luka took their relationship to the next level. Perhaps the employees would not only have to walk on eggshells, but also avoid him as much as possible.

With a depressed heart, Foy urged everyone, "Let's hold out hope that things will change. It's the closing hour, so round up whatever you are doing and go home."

The inquisitive female employee didn't want to let the topic go. "How about you tell us what is making Mr. Nelson so angry? We might just be able to help."

"I hate to say this, but none of us can help him. It's not something we can handle." Foy tried to shut down the topic once again.

The only person that could get Edmund out of this was Chelsea. And she was with another man now.

The female employee topped her chin for a while and muttered, "Oh, I get it now. Something tells me that Mr. Nelson's grumpiness is due to problems in his love life."

"If that's the case, it's not a big deal. Love might hurt sometimes, but what's the point of wallowing in despair instead taking the bull by the horns? Mr. Nelson needs to pursue the woman he is in love with. Even if he fails to win her heart in the end, he would have no regrets because he tried his best. He needs to chin up!" one of the male employees suddenly uttered, gesticulating with his hands. The hearts of everyone sank when they heard Fay's response. They dreaded being at the receiving end of Edmund's anger.

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The recent development also made her sad. She feared that Edmund would become even more ruthless if Chelsea and Luka took their relationship to the next level. Perhaps the employees would not only have to walk on eggshells, but also avoid him as much as possible.

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The next second, he scratched his head in confusion and added, "Come to think of it. Why is a powerful man like Mr. Nelson having a hard time with love? I'm dead sure thousands of women are dying to be with him. Why is a woman stressing him emotionally?"

The others nodded in agreement. "It's rather odd that Mr. Nelson is distressed about love. How come?"

Fay didn't quite know the exact answer to this question.

Although she knew that he was upset because of Chelsea, she couldn't wrap her head around why it affected him so badly. After all, he always loathed her so much to the extent that he agreed to let her go over a year ago.

The inquisitive female employee was about to say something, but she paused when she saw Edmund at the door.

Her eyes bulged out of the sockets. Her face turned deathly pale. She quickly let go of Fay's hand and bowed her head respectfully. "Mr. Nelson!"

The female employee bit her lower lip in regret. She had just been gossiping about Edmund. She feared that he would punish her for speaking about his love life.

Her heart was in her mouth as she waited for him to roar at all of them. To her surprise, Edmund didn't utter a word. He just glanced at everyone and walked away. The employees let out deep sighs as soon as he left.

Fay was also shaken up by Edmund's sudden appearance and strange silence. She quickly said goodbye to her colleagues and ran after him.

He was waiting for the elevator at this time. Standing next to him, Fay cleared her throat and uttered in a low voice, "Mr. Nelson..."

Edmund pretended not to hear her. He just fixed his eyes on the numbers that were counting down on the elevator screen.

"Please don't take it to heart. They were only concerned about you." Fay took it upon herself to put in a good word for her colleagues. She feared that Edmund was angry with them for gossiping about him. She didn't want him to punish them as a result.

After a long silence, Edmund replied coldly, "Did I ask for an explanation? Anyway, I didn't hear what you guys were talking about. I was just passing by at that time."

This was a lie. Edmund had vividly heard when the male employee said that he needed to chin up and pursue the woman he loved. Those words kept repeating in his head.

Edmund had never gone after any woman in his life. Thus, he didn't know how to go about it now.

He hadn't put in great effort to woo Diane. When they first met, Diane was already into him. The feeling was mutual, so they hit it off after meeting a few times.

Pursuing a woman was a big deal for him. What did that employee mean by he just had to do it even if he failed to win her over? Impossible!

Failure wasn't an option for Edmund. If he made up his mind to chase after Chelsea, he had to win her over no matter what.

[Chapter 192 The Abduction](#)

Foy breathed a sigh of relief when she saw the calm expression on Edmund's face. She thanked her stars that he hadn't heard what they said. Otherwise, the story would have been different.

Edmund didn't go home after leaving the company. He headed for Chelsea's residence instead.

Just when he reached the lost intersection close to her apartment, he made a U-turn and drove home.

It had just occurred to him that Chelsea would be jetlagged since she just got back. He decided to give her time to rest tonight. Besides, she was going to attend Roy's book signing tomorrow. He decided to see her there.

Later that night, voices could be heard from the minibus that was parked on the street of Chelsea's home.

A hooligan with colorful hair said on the phone, "Ma'am, the woman you asked us to look out for just returned home."

A vicious female voice came from the other end of the line. "That's great! Continue to keep an eye on her. Once she gets out of her apartment, you have to abduct her as planned. Make no mistakes. Do you understand?"

"Yes, Ms. Nelson. We promise to do a clean job. You can count on us," the man replied confidently.

After hanging up the phone, he said to his companion excitedly, "We have to do this job well. The pay is a lot of money!"

"Yeah, it is! I am already thinking of the many things I would do with my share. It would sustain me for a long time." The other thug rubbed his palms together as he nodded his head.

The man with the colorful hair licked his lips. His eyes glinted with lust. "Ms. Nelson said that we could fuck that girl after we abduct her. Did you see her just now? She's so beautiful. Something tells me she's sweet down there. I can't wait to have a taste of her!"

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Lust clouded the other man's face too. He commented, "Uh, you can say that again. Not only is she beautiful, but she also has a good figure. Her perfect ass drew my attention as she walked into her apartment. I really want to squeeze them."

The man's body trembled as an electrifying sensation traveled to his groin. His eyes gleamed with obscenity. He suddenly grabbed his crotch. "Oh, my days! The thought of having her beautiful legs wrapped around my waist has given me an erection."

The other man slapped him playfully on the shoulder. The two of them burst out laughing. They stayed in the minibus throughout the night, keeping an eye on the front door of the building where Chelsea lived.

Chelsea got up early the next morning. She left home at nine-thirty since the book signing was to be held at ten.

Her residence was a little far from Fresh Bookstore. She decided to take the subway there.

On the way to the subway station, she suddenly had an eerie feeling. She looked back only to find a minibus behind her. It seemed to be following her. But she waved her fears aside since it was daytime and many people were already going about their various businesses.

However, the vehicle followed her at every turn. Chelsea immediately became more suspicious. Something just didn't feel right. At the sight of a deserted road ahead, she quickened her pace.

She was only halfway through the deserted road when the minibus overtook her and came to a screeching halt in front of her. Chelsea tried to beat a hasty retreat and scream for help. But a strong man suddenly jumped out of the minibus and covered her mouth with his big hand. He shoved her into the bus in the blink of an eye.

The minibus sped away the moment its door was shut. She struggled for a second more before passing out. It turned out that the white handkerchief the man placed over her mouth was covered with drugs.

Edmund met with Roy at the cafe next to Fresh Bookstore at the scheduled time.

Roy had a gentle and elegant demeanor. He had a pair of gold-rimmed glasses on. One could tell from his actions and the way he spoke that he was highly intelligent.

Their conversation went on well. While Edmund went straight to the point, Roy was pleased with his way of doing things. It seemed that a deal would be struck soon.

Roy put forward a few requirements in the end. "I'd like to make this clear in advance. My wife is still sick, so I won't have the time to work as the scriptwriter for the adaptation of the book. You have to find a capable scriptwriter. One more thing, I need to test whosoever you pick for the job. I hold this book very dear to my heart, so I don't want it to be poorly interpreted in the play due to the incompetence of the scriptwriter."

[Chapter 193 Chelsea Disappeared](#)

Edmund was not worried about Roy's requirements. He had many excellent scriptwriters he could call upon.

However, when Roy had made his request, Chelsea had been the first person to come to Edmund's mind.

Firstly, she was a fan of Roy and knew his work very well. She also respected Roy very much, which ensured she'd put a lot of effort into her work.

More than anything, she was a very capable scriptwriter.

Although Chelsea was young and still quite new to scriptwriting, Edmund was sure she would pass Roy's test.

Therefore, he quickly agreed to Roy's request. "Your request is reasonable. I will have good scriptwriters prepare for the test. You can choose one from them you see fit for the job."

Roy was very pleased. "Good. I propose that we decide on the copyright later. First, I want to see what the scriptwriters are capable of.

Every company I work with has different scriptwriter qualifications, so I need to know the ability of the scriptwriters first," Roy explained. "I'll sign with the company whose scriptwriters meet my specifications.

Price is of no matter to me," Roy concluded.

Edmund was well aware of this. Roy's father was a real estate tycoon with countless properties and no shortage of money.

Even without such a prominent family background, he had accumulated wealth as a scriptwriter over the years, enough to make him a wealthy man.

Edmund offered a high price simply to demonstrate his sincerity.

They both walked out of the cafe towards the Fresh Bookstore after the conversation. Roy's book signing was about to begin, and Edmund was to be in attendance.

However, his target was Chelsea, who would also attend the book signing.

Upon entering the bookstore, Roy went to meet his team. He would be going on stage soon.

Edmund scanned the hall, but Chelsea was nowhere to be found.

He glanced at his wristwatch and frowned. The book signing was about to begin. Why wasn't she there yet?

Judging from his limited knowledge of Chelsea, he didn't think she was a tardy person.

"How come Chelsea hasn't shown up yet?" Edmund asked Fay.

"I don't know. I sent her a text, but I haven't gotten a response."

"Call her," Edmund ordered.

Fay hurriedly put a call through to Chelsea, but she couldn't get through.

"She turned off her phone," Fay said, surprised.

Edmund's brow furrowed. He sensed something was wrong.

Chelsea should have been at the book signing by now, and her phone shouldn't be turned off.

She was always careful about these sorts of things. She would have charged her phone in anticipation of taking pictures with Roy.

Fay tried calling again and even tried video calling her on Facebook.

However, she still couldn't get through. The bad feeling in Edmund's gut increased.

He took out his phone and called Yusuf. "I need you to check every CCTV camera near Chelsea's apartment. I need to know her whereabouts now," he ordered sharply.

"Why?" Yusuf asked in astonishment. "What's the matter?"

"I can't reach her and I have a bad feeling about it," Edmund replied.

"Do as I say quickly," he repeated, and hung up the phone.

[Chapter 194 She Is Being Held Captive](#)

Yusuf couldn't afford to delay a second so he was quick to take action.

At the same time, after hanging up the phone, Edmund dialed Leo. "Hurry up and check if Sonya has boarded the plane."

Sonya was supposed to go abroad by plane today. If he remembered correctly, now was her boarding time.

Leo got the job done quickly and answered, "Mr. Nelson, the person in charge of the airport said that she didn't board the plane at all. In fact, the system can't find any information about her."

Leo, who wasn't sure what exactly happened, said helplessly, "Miss Nelson must have missed the boarding time. In that case, the ticket was bought in vain."

Sonya had a personality that was extremely hard to please. If she had no intention of traveling today, he wouldn't have arranged a ticket in the first place.

Why did she have to waste money?

Although his boss was rich, wasting money so casually wasn't right.

After hearing what Leo had said, Edmund was starting to boil with rage.

Beyond a shadow of a doubt he knew that Sonya had arranged for Chelsea to go missing.

Edmund knew that Sonya was angry because he tried to send her abroad and she blamed Chelsea for it. However, he didn't expect that Sonya would go to such an extreme to give vent to her anger.

Sonya was committing a crime in a society ruled by law!

After hanging up the phone, Edmund immediately called Sonya.

Sonya had thought of not answering the call but in the end she did because he was her brother. "Edmund, what's wrong?"

Edmund had no time to waste and he went straight to the point. "Sonya, let go of Chelsea."

Sonya pretended like she didn't know what he was talking about. "What? What do you mean by that?" I have no idea what you are saying."

Edmund gritted his teeth and shouted, "I'll say it again. If you don't let go of Chelsea, I'll teach you a lesson."

He wasn't simply trying to threaten Sonya. If something happened to Chelsea, he would strangle her, not caring if she was his sister.

Listening to these threats from Edmund, Sonya was beyond annoyed. She decided to finally admit it.

"I won't let her go!" she roared back hysterically.

Edmund couldn't hold back his anger. "Sonya, you deserve to die!" he spat out angrily.

Sonya laughed like a maniac and said, "If you have the ability, why don't you find her yourself? By the time you find her, she would already be raped by several men. Edmund, you need to know I have arranged some hot men to relish her body."

The mere thought of this set Edmund on fire. "Sonya! Are you fucking crazy?"

Edmund couldn't imagine the situation Chelsea was in right now. His anger had reached its peak and his hand that was holding the steering wheel trembled.

But Sonya wasn't done speaking. "Edmund, why are you so angry? I just want to help you vent your anger."

Sonya's tone was brimming with resentment. She continued, "Isn't Chelsea good at sleeping with men? I told those men to make sure she is content. If it weren't for her, Grandpa wouldn't have ignored me. If it weren't for her, you wouldn't have tried to send me abroad!"

At this very moment, Edmund's other phone lit up with Yusuf's call.

As soon as he picked up the call, Yusuf said, "Edmund, I have asked someone to check the surveillance video. Chelsea was taken away in a minibus this morning not long after she stepped out of her apartment. She is being held captive in a warehouse in the north of the city."

Edmund hung up the phone, then he turned the steering wheel and drove straight to the warehouse.

[Chapter 195 Quit Torturing Her!](#)

As he made his way to the location, Edmund was still on call with Sonya.

Having found out where Chelsea was being held, Edmund had calmed down a little. He tried to persuade Sonya into calling this whole thing off. "Sonya, do you know what will happen to you once Chelsea is

raped?"

Before Sonya could answer, Edmund said, "You will be held accountable for instigating others to commit a crime. You don't have to worry about going abroad. Instead, you will go to prison."

Edmund wasn't exaggerating. Sonya was indeed committing a crime. If she stopped in time, it might save her from being punished.

His words threw her into a frenzy. "Edmund, are you going to send me to prison for her? For this crazy bitch? I'm your sister!"

Edmund's voice was eerily calm. "What do you expect me to do then?"

Sonya gritted her teeth and said, "I want you to protect me. I want you to ask Brayan to defend me. I am sure I will be fine with your protection. Our family is so powerful. People with no background like Chelsea can't defeat us. However, I need you to stand by my side."

After saying that, Sonya's voice took an edge. She almost screamed, "Edmund, choose between me and Chelsea."

Edmund thought of Sonya as a psycho. He could answer her question without giving it a second thought. Beyond a shadow of a doubt, he was on Chelsea's side.

Why would he support his sister to commit such a vicious crime?

He had values that he wouldn't discard for anyone.

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If Sonya really asked men to rape Chelsea, then it wouldn't be possible for him and Chelsea to be together.

At the thought of this, Edmund felt strong anger towards his sister.

Sonya was still shouting, "Why don't you speak? Edmund!"

Edmund took a deep breath. He reminded himself he had to remain calm and buy himself time.

He avoided answering Sonya's question. Instead, he asked, "Where is Chelsea? I have something to tell her."

When it came down to negotiation, Sonya would never win him.

What he needed to do now was to rush to the warehouse as fast as he could, and then to make Sonya calm down. He couldn't allow her to harm Chelsea.

Sonya sneered in response. "Chelsea? She is tied to the chair and glaring at me!"

Before Edmund could speak, he heard a loud slap. Sonya had slapped Chelsea!

Clenching the steering wheel tightly, Edmund's heart twitched with pain. He felt like it was he who was slapped.

It also made him fall into deep self-blame and regret. If he had treated Chelsea well, protected her and respected her, Sonya wouldn't have dared to hurt her. He played a role in what she was going through.

He had been a terrible man in the past. It was no surprise Chelsea divorced him.

"Sonya, that's all you can do, right? Your power makes you think you have the right to bully others, doesn't it?" In spite of everything, Chelsea's voice was eerily calm. Edmund's heart ached again.

Sonya's haughty, loud voice said, "Well, I take advantage of my power and use it to bully people who deserve it. So what?"

Chelsea had a derisive smile on her face which irked her. "Why are you smiling? I will wipe that smile off your face! You are just an orphan with no one to care for you."

Instead of taking this insult to her heart, Chelsea said, "I admit I don't know who my biological parents are. However, it's still better than being brought up in a home with parents who forgot to instill culture."

Sonya was both shocked and hurt. Taking a step forward, she warned, "Chelsea, believe it or not, I'll slap you again!"

"Sonya!" Edmund shouted at her.

Holding the phone in her hand, Sonya sneered and said, "What's wrong, Edmund? Do you feel sorry for her?"

"Quit torturing her! Just leave her alone." After hanging up the phone, Edmund drove at full speed.

Sonya definitely deserved to be punished. Chelsea was right! Their parents hadn't taught her a thing.

Edmund still worried about what Sonya was capable of doing if he wouldn't reach in time. However, one thing was certain. No matter what happened, he wouldn't leave Chelsea.

[Chapter 196 Counting On My Brother](#)

At this very moment, a chaotic scene was happening in the abandoned warehouse.

After hanging up the phone, Sonya gnashed her teeth in anger.

Watching Chelsea sit in the chair with calm, indifferent face, her rage magnified.

Chelsea was at a disadvantage now, and it was about time she cried or showed signs of despair. However, on the contrary, Chelsea was calmer than Sonya who had an upper hand in this situation.

Sonya, with an intent to provoke Chelsea, said, "You seem calm and composed. Well, I'm guessing you are counting on my brother to save you."

Chelsea gave a sneer and said, "I'm not that naive. Since the moment I proposed to divorce him, I have stopped relying on him."

Gritting her teeth, Sonya pointed at the two men who had tied Chelsea up and said, "Have you seen them? I am going to make them rape you. I am curious to see if you can maintain your calm composure once they ravish your body."

Without a hint of fear, Chelsea looked at the two men. "You have committed a crime already. Kidnapping is a felony. If you rape me on top of everything, be assured you will be sentenced to more than ten years' imprisonment."

As her words began to sink in, there was a trace of panic on their faces. Obviously, they were threatened by Chelsea's words.

But the man with colorful hair tried to suppress those emotions and declared arrogantly, "We are not afraid. Ms. Nelson said she would protect us. She is a member of the famous Nelson family in Vertoak."

Hearing this, the other man nodded his head and chimed in, "That's right. Don't try to frighten us there. We are not scared!"

Hearing this, the other man nodded his head and chimed in, "That's right. Don't try to frighten us there. We are not scared!"

Chelsea remained calm. Clearing her throat, she said, "Do you know what my career is?"

The two looked at each other in confusion and asked, "What's your job?"

Fear surged in Chelsea's heart but she put a good show of confidence. "I'm a scriptwriter. If you really do something to me, I will write it down with my pen, so that you will be despised by thousands of people. You will have to live the rest of your life filled with shame. Unless you kill me today, then you are safe."

There was a sort of fierceness in Chelsea's voice.

She had said this so confidently because she knew these cowards weren't going to kill her. They simply wanted to make some money out of this.

As expected, when the two men heard that, they trembled and took a step back instinctively.

Chelsea breathed a sigh of relief, but Sonya felt a surge of fury.

Pointing her finger at them, she shouted, "What are you doing? Why don't you have sex with her now? Why are you stepping back from this opportunity? Are you two even men?"

Sonya hadn't expected such a turn of events. She had been eager to watch Chelsea cry and beg for her release. She craved to watch Chelsea's raw embarrassment.

Unexpectedly, Chelsea was calm in spite of the adversity she was facing. And she had even shaken those men's confidence with a few words!

Angry beyond comprehension, she grabbed Chelsea's blue stripe shirt and tore it up.

All the buttons of Chelsea's shirt were pulled off, and everybody present got a glimpse of her bra and her beautiful pair of breasts.

The two men were instantly aroused. A strong desire rose in their hearts and they completely forgot about the earlier conversation. At the same time, Chelsea, who had been calm a while ago, turned pale.

She struggled to cover her exposed breasts, but her hands were tied up. Flushing red with embarrassment, she was on the verge of shedding tears.

Sonya was desperate to get whatever she wanted. Chelsea began to fear that she might do more crazy things.

Seeing that Chelsea was finally scared, Sonya felt a sense of triumph.

Folding her arms around her chest, Sonya said, "What's wrong? Are you afraid now? I sense fear."

Chelsea bit her lower lip tightly and didn't know what to do next.

Sonya raised her voice and turned to those men. "Hurry up. Who wants to have her first?"

[Chapter 197 Rescue](#)

"Shall I suggest you both do her together? Won't that be fun?" Sonya was a woman herself but there wasn't an ounce of shame in her.

Chelsea had thought that the two men wouldn't dare to do anything to her, but Sonya's words had

encouraged them. They were ready to ravish her and obscenity glimmered in their eyes.

Chelsea had no choice but to silently watch the man with colorful hair approach her. He stretched out his hand to grab her breast.

"No..." Chelsea closed her eyes in utter despair.

With a loud bang, the iron door of the warehouse was kicked open, and several policemen rushed with guns in their hands.

"Don't move!"

"Raise your hands!"

"Squat down with your arms around your heads!"

Both the men were surprised by the sudden arrival of the police. Their legs went limp and they fell to the ground. They followed the police's orders and completely forgot about their lust for Chelsea.

None of them had expected that the police would find them so soon.

How had this happened?

Sonya was the most confused among the lot. She glared at the policemen in disbelief and said, "What are you doing?"

However, the police ignored Sonya's question. One of them stepped forward and pressed Sonya to the ground, handcuffing her.

The rough concrete floor of the warehouse scraped Sonya's face and she let out a yelp of pain.

"What are you doing? Let go of me!"

A policeman announced in a vigorous manner, "We've received a report stating that someone is being held captive here. This is a case of kidnapping and we will arrest you on the spot!"

Sonya's heart was thudding with anxiety. She shouted, "I'm Sonya, and my brother is Edmund! If you don't let me go immediately, I won't spare any of you."

The policeman sneered and said, "Miss Nelson, I'm afraid you don't know who told us about your whereabouts. It was none other than your brother."

The policeman sneered and said, "Miss Nelson, I'm afraid you don't know who told us about your whereabouts. It was none other than your brother."

"What?" Sonya's mouth was wide open in disbelief.

She struggled to get up from the ground. She wanted to argue with the policeman, but she was held tightly and could hardly budge.

"That is impossible! I'm his sister. He wouldn't do that to me." Although Sonya couldn't get up, she kept saying they were lying.

"Well, how about I tell you in person that I called the police here?" A cold voice came from the door. Sonya saw her brother, Edmund, entering the warehouse with his eyes filled with wrath.

Sadness came over Sonya's eyes and she could faint in despair.

She hadn't thought Edmund would go against her, let alone call the police and have her arrested!

Sonya knew the consequences of doing this would be terrible but she was under the impression that her brother would be on her side. After all, Edmund had hated Chelsea's guts.

How could Chelsea, who had no power in Vertoak, fight against a member of the Nelson family?

She was relying on Edmund to suppress this matter, so that she could peacefully flee abroad. With time, everything would be forgotten.

But now, Edmund had personally called the police. What could Sonya do?

As soon as Edmund came in, his eyes scanned for Chelsea. She didn't seem to be violated, but her face was the shade of pale white.

The police untied Chelsea and she was wrapping her shirt tightly around her upper body.

Seeing the buttons scattered on the ground, Edmund guessed what might have happened.

His face darkened. Taking off his suit jacket, he covered Chelsea with it.

Then he raised his foot and kicked both the men who he held accountable for this. They were now lying on the floor, fear sharply written on their faces.

The man with colorful hair shouted in horror, "It's not us. We didn't rip off this woman's buttons. It's your sister!"

The other man chimed in, "Yes, Mr. Nelson. We didn't touch her. It was all her doing."

"What?" Edmund couldn't believe his ears!

How could Sonya stoop so low? She had torn Chelsea's clothes and given a show of her body to two strange men!

In order to further prove their innocence, the first man said, "Besides, your sister asked us to do things to this woman. She said she would take a video of us and use it to control and blackmail her."

The more Edmund heard, the angrier he became. He stepped forward, lifted Sonya up from the ground, and then gave her a tight slap. The blow was so strong, she was overcome by a spell of dizziness.

Finally, she managed to regain her balance, but Edmund slapped her again which made her fall to the ground. Blood began to ooze out from the corner of her mouth.

It took Sonya quite a while to get out of the dizziness. She remained on the floor and shrieked with pain.

Standing next to her, Edmund glared at her coldly. "One of these two slaps is for Chelsea. You have bullied her a lot over the years. Secondly, I am slapping you on behalf of the elders of the Nelson family. It's unfortunate for our parents to have a daughter like you."

Sonya stared at him angrily and shouted, "How dare you slap me? Not once have my parents hit me in my entire life!"

"It's because they didn't hit you that you have turned out to be this vicious woman," said Edmund and he shot her a look of pure hatred.

[Chapter 198 Are You In Love With Her](#)

Edmund had thought his mother was at fault for spoiling Sonya.

But after seeing what she had done today, he understood she wasn't just spoiled. Instead, she had no morals and could stoop very low.

If he hadn't noticed that Chelsea was gone missing and notified the police quickly, he couldn't imagine what would have happened to her. Most importantly, he wouldn't be able to face Chelsea again.

Because of his sister, Chelsea's whole life could be ruined.

Hearing these words from her brother, Sonya's eyes were moist with tears. As she wept, she asked Edmund, "Why do you always protect Chelsea? Are you in love with her?"

Sonya's intention was to provoke her brother. She was expecting him to deny this.

But she had been wrong in doing so. Edmund looked straight into her eyes and admitted frankly, "You

are right. I have fallen for her."

There was a dead silence in the warehouse.

None of them had expected to hear such explosive news. Nobody knew how to react.

The kidnappers had no idea they had kidnapped Edmund's ex-wife.

And surprisingly enough, he admitted in public that he still loved her.

The two kidnappers were scared to death of what would become of them.

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After a while, there was a great bellow of laughter to interrupt the silence.

It was tinged with both mockery and sadness. It came from Chelsea.

Everyone looked in her direction. Still laughing, tears began to stream down her eyes.

The very next second, she shook off Edmund's coat, not caring about her exposed body.

She walked straight to Edmund. As everyone watched the scene in horrified silence, she mocked Edmund, "Edmund, please stay away from me. I want nothing to do with you and your family."

After spitting out those words, she turned to those two men and Sonya. She gave them a tight slap.

With everyone's gaze still on her, she walked out of the warehouse.

As soon as Chelsea was away from them, she let out her repressed emotions. She cried her heart out, her body trembling.

She couldn't imagine what would happen to her if the police didn't arrive in time.

She would have died of shame and disgust.

After everything that had happened, how could Edmund confess his love?!

In the warehouse, Edmund glanced in the direction Chelsea had gone through. Taking a look at the police, he said, "Take them to the police station as soon as possible."

Before leaving, he added, "No one is allowed to bail Sonya out. Neither my parents nor anyone else with

power." He gave Sonya a hostile glare.

"Edmund!" Sonya cried out in despair, but Edmund had already left, chasing after Chelsea.

He finally caught up with her and saw she was weeping her heart out.

Stepping forward, he held her tightly in his embrace.

"I'm sorry. I am the one to be blamed for everything. I didn't treat you right," he said earnestly.

Chelsea struggled to free herself from his hold. "Let go of me!" she demanded.

Edmund held her even tighter and said firmly, "No! I won't!"

He was afraid that if he let her go this time, she would really be gone forever.

Chelsea cried and struggled, but in vain. Edmund had no intention of letting her go.

At last, Chelsea's annoyance reached its peak. "Edmund, I hate you!" she spat out.

[Chapter 199 Unforgiving Brother](#)

"I know," Edmund whispered, holding Chelsea tightly in his arms.

He didn't need to be told that she hated him.

Previously, he thought she could never get over him and that she was only playing the game of cat and mouse with him. It wasn't until recently that he found out that she wanted nothing to do with him.

The people close to him had always hurt her while he turned a blind eye. Why would she want to have anything to do with him when she always faced oppression?

Chelsea was up against three vicious women. Diane and his mother had come after her. Now, Sonya did the same. Edmund regretted ignoring her in the past. When he was in the situation himself today, he could imagine her vulnerable state every time she had suffered and put up with a lot of torture like this before.

"I hate you! I hate you so much!" Chelsea cried hysterically, thumping his hard chest with her small fist.

All the sadness she kept buried swamped her now. She had never felt this way in her entire life.

Her painful cries suddenly ceased and she fainted in Edmund's arms.

"Chelsea! Wake up!" Edmund cried, patting her red cheek.

At this time, the group of policemen handcuffed Sonya and the two hooligans and took them out. One of them walked to where Edmund was and said, "You should take her to the hospital. It seems she needs urgent medical attention. I can drive you to the closest hospital. I'm quite familiar with the roads."

With Usain Bolt's speed, Edmund rushed to his car and got in the backseat with Chelsea in his arms. The policeman got behind the wheel and drove to the hospital hurriedly.

When Sonya saw that her brother was in panic mode because of Chelsea, she stamped her feet hard and stared at the car until it disappeared.

"How dare Edmund set his dignity aside because of that woman?"

He used to hate Chelsea with every fiber of his being. Why was he so concerned about her now? Is something wrong with his brain? This is so annoying!" Sonya cursed, breathing exasperatedly.

None of the policemen paid attention to her. They opened the doors of their car, intending to shove her and her cohorts into it.

The legs of the man with colorful hair suddenly felt weak. He shouted at Sonya, "Miss Nelson, you have to do something. Please protect us!"

The two hooligans were ex-convicts. They had gotten light sentences because they were only petty thieves. They had just gotten out of prison.

It took them only a few days to go back to their old ways. This time around, they engaged in kidnapping because it was more profitable.

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The offer was even juicier because Sonya assured them that the Nelson family would protect them.

But now that the police arrested them and Edmund seemed to not give a damn about Sonya, getting help was very bleak. They feared that they were only one foot away from jail.

The policeman, who was behind them gave the crying hooligan a knock and scolded him. "Shut up! It's pointless to call for help. No one will protect you now!"

The two kidnapers burst into tears as soon as they heard this. They regretted taking up such a dirty job. They realized that it was stupid of them to have believed everything that Sonya said.

Meanwhile, Edmund arrived at the hospital with Chelsea. He made sure she was attended to immediately. After examining her, the doctor said, "Not to worry, she isn't in danger. She only fainted because her brain didn't get enough oxygen while she was frightened. She will come around very soon."

Edmund breathed a sigh of relief.

The doctor added, "Although her physical health isn't compromised, I suspect that her mental health is. She might suffer from post-traumatic stress since she was kidnapped. Her mental health needs to be prioritized. As her relation, you have to be there for her. Make sure she doesn't plunge into depression or suffer from panic attacks too frequently."

Edmund's heart sank again.

Chelsea was a soft woman. Now that she went through such a traumatic experience, Edmund was afraid that she would have a hard time.

The urge to strangle Sonya took over him again.

He grunted, clenching his fists. He would have beaten his sister to a pulp if she was a man.

The two slaps he gave her weren't enough to vent his anger.

The policeman left after confirming that the victim was in stable condition. It was at this time that Fay and Yusuf arrived in a hurry.

Fay had purchased a shirt on her way here, as asked by Edmund.

When she arrived at Chelsea's ward, she saw that she was still in a coma. She sat by her bedside and waited nervously.

Yusuf followed his friend to the hospital's garden. Edmund smoked a cigarette without uttering a word. It was obvious that he was trying to expel the fury that was burning inside him.

After keeping quiet for a long time, Yusuf finally broke the silence. "Dude, what are you going to do about this?"

"I'll do as the law suggests," Edmund responded without hesitation.

"You aren't serious, are you? If you leave this to the police to handle, your sister will be sent to jail." Yusuf was appalled that Sonya could go to this extent. But he didn't think Edmund would want her to be jailed.

"And so what? That's what she deserves!" Edmund uttered coldly.

Yusuf sighed and sympathized with him. "I get why you are angry. But you need to set your anger aside. Think about how your parents will react to this. They will fight you if you allow your sister to be sent to jail."

Edmund took the last puff from the cigarette. He then threw the butt into the trash can. "I don't give a fuck!"

His father, Jaime had fled overseas after he got into big trouble due to his infidelity.

Alena had done a terrible job in bringing up Sonya the right way. As far as Edmund was concerned, they had no say in this matter.

Yusuf shrugged and continued, "Come to think of it. Are you sure Sonya is cruel to that extent?"

It was common knowledge that Sonya was a spoiled brat. She was not only arrogant but also stupid.

In Yusuf's opinion, she wasn't smart enough to plan a kidnap, let alone hire two hooligans to rape Chelsea.

If Sonya wanted to get back at Chelsea, she could only slap her in the face or humiliate her in public. Yusuf felt that her brain was pea-sized, so he found it unbelievable that she came up with the idea of making a video and keeping it to blackmail Chelsea in the future.

Edmund understood where his friend was coming from. He uttered, "And so what? It doesn't matter that Diane instigated Sonya to do all that to Chelsea. She wasn't directly involved so we can't convict her without concrete evidence. Sonya was stupid to have colluded with such a vile woman. She has to learn that actions have consequences. I have had it up to here with her!"

Edmund decided not to show his sister any mercy this time around.

It was true that Sonya was only a pawn in Diane's hands because she was so stupid.

Edmund hated Diane even more for making his sister do this. The once decent and noble lady of the Stevenson family had turned into a vile woman.

It was often said that time will tell.

Time proved that Diane was a wolf in sheep's clothing. Edmund could now see that Chelsea was the only woman for him. She was precious in his eyes.

[Chapter 200 Give Her Brayán's Phone Number](#)

Reading Edmund's mind, Yusuf patted Edmund on the shoulder and comforted him as he said, "It appears that you still have a long way to go in getting your wife back. The more difficulties you face, the more you will value Chelsea in the future."

Edmund shook off Yusuf's hand angrily and walked back to the ward.

Chelsea was awake. She had put on the clothes bought for her by Fay and was conversing with Fay.

Although Fay had told her that Edmund had been the one who asked her to buy the clothes, she had stubbornly refused to acknowledge that as she thanked only Fay.

Fay couldn't help sighing inwardly. How could Chelsea and Edmund ever get along again after what Sonya did?

"Chelsea, Edmund cares about you very much. He really had nothing to do with what happened to you... Don't blame him," Fay said, attempting to put in a good word for Edmund.

With a sneer on her face, Chelsea said, "But he is Sonya's brother."

In reality, Edmund really had nothing to do with what had happened, but he was Sonya's brother, which in Chelsea's eyes made him as guilty as her. Disgust welled up in her heart towards the entire Nelson family.

Besides, this matter still had something to do with Edmund.

Fay lowered her eyes and said nothing to Chelsea's reply. She knew what Chelsea meant.

Fay stood up and left the room the moment Edmund came in.

Chelsea looked away when she saw Edmund. She remembered that she had cried loudly in Edmund's arms before passing out.

Edmund had made Chelsea lose control of her emotions.

Edmund had made Chelsea lose control of her emotions.

Edmund's words about him being in love with her were ironic.

She had loved Edmund very much, and at that time, he hated her. Now, Edmund said he was in love with her after more than a year since their divorce.

It really was ironic.

Edmund sat down on the chair beside the bed and said, "I'm really sorry about what happened."

He was clueless as to how to show Chelsea he was sorry. He had been meaning to confess his love to Chelsea today, but Sonya had beat him to it. Now he seemed in no mood to say anything.

"I will sue Sonya," Chelsea said, without looking at Edmund.

Not hesitating, Edmund replied, "Okay."

Chelsea stared at Edmund, surprised. She hadn't expected him to agree so readily.

Edmund continued, "I'll give you Brayan's phone number."

Chelsea was taken aback once more. Did Edmund intend for the famous Brayan to act as her lawyer and assist her in suing his sister?

Noticing her visible look of surprise, Edmund said, "She did something wrong, so she deserves to be punished."

Chelsea, however, refused Edmund's help. "No, thanks. You should hire Brayan to help Sonya."

Edmund was speechless. Regaining his composure, he said, "I won't hire a lawyer for her."

Chelsea said nothing.

Whether Edmund hired a lawyer for Sonya or not, it didn't matter. Sonya's parents would definitely hire one for her. Alena spoiled Sonya very much. How could she allow her daughter to go to prison?

Edmund wanted to say something more, but Chelsea's phone rang.

Glancing at the screen, Edmund found it was Luka calling. This upset him.

The call only served to remind him that Chelsea was Luka's girlfriend now.

For a moment, Edmund felt tortured sitting there, but he didn't want to leave, because he wanted to see how well Chelsea got along with Luka.

Seeing that Edmund had no intention of leaving, Chelsea answered Luka's call.

Luka, who was still in his hometown, was oblivious to what had happened. "Is the signing session over? Did you take a photo with your idol?" Luka asked dotingly.

This caused Chelsea, who had just gone through a bad experience, to burst into tears.

But then, she thought about how tired Luka must be from taking care of his ill mother and decided she didn't need to bother him with her own business, so she stifled her sobs.

But Luka had noticed her sob. His voice full of concern, he asked, "What's wrong? Are you crying?"

Chelsea answered with a smile after composing herself, "Nothing. It's just the excitement of getting to meet my idol."

