

## Mr Nelson 201

### [Chapter 201 Regrets](#)

Luka didn't believe it. "Really?"

"Yes," said Chelsea in a faking serious tone.

She quickly changed the topic to avoid any more questions. "How is your mom now? Is she okay?"

Luka sighed helplessly, "You just left for one day. She's crying that she misses you already. I don't think she even sees me anymore. She only cares about you."

Chelsea couldn't help laughing as he complained.

Sitting beside the bed silently, Edmund watched Chelsea talk to Luka on the phone. He couldn't take his eyes off her.

Seeing her smile because of something Luka said, he felt as if a thousand arrows had pierced his heart and left him bleeding.

When the call ended, Chelsea noticed the look in Edmund's eyes that were as sharp as blades, staring right at her face.

She looked away and got off the bed before he sucked her into those dark pools of his. After standing, she asked Edmund, "I feel fine now. Can I leave?"

"Sure." As soon as Edmund opened his mouth, his voice came out extremely hoarse from the anger he was holding back.

Passing by him, Chelsea said, "I already transferred the money for the clothes to Fay."

Her tone was cold and indifferent as if she wanted to emphasize the boundary between them. As she was duty bound to return to him the money for a mere shirt.

Chelsea then walked out, and Edmund followed her.

Since she had to go to the police station to record her statement, Chelsea had no other choice but to get a ride from Edmund again. Yusuf and Fay had already left, so she couldn't use them as an excuse.

Fay had sent a message to Chelsea that said, "Chelsea, Mr. Collins and I have something urgent to deal with at work. We have to leave first but I'll see you in the evening."

The truth was they had only left to give Edmund and Chelsea some time alone. Otherwise, Chelsea would have definitely insisted on taking Fay's car back.

At the same time, Fay and Yusuf had just left the hospital.

With suggestive eyes, Yusuf looked Fay up and down and smiled. "Fay, I haven't seen you for a while. Why do you seem to get more beautiful?"

Fay was not as silent as she usually was when he teased her. She turned to him and said lightly, "Mr. Collins, aren't you going to get engaged soon? It won't be pretty if your fiancée found out you are flirting with another woman, you know?"

Fay was not as silent as she usually was when he teased her. She turned to him and said lightly, "Mr. Collins, aren't you going to get engaged soon? It won't be pretty if your fiancée found out you are flirting with another woman, you know?"

Shortly after she said that, Yusuf shouted angrily, "Who the hell said I was going to get engaged?"

Fay looked out the window again and said in a soft voice, "Everyone is talking about it online, aren't they?"

A few days before, the news that he had been to dinner with some upper-class lady had been on the top search list.

Frustrated, Yusuf said in a huff, "You've been working for Edmund for so many years. Didn't you see how the gossip about him and Diane blew up? Was any of it true?"

Fay was slightly surprised by that, she turned to look at him. Yusuf continued, "It's just an arrangement made by my family. I never agreed to it."

His words and the sad tone he used made the bitterness in Fay's chest fade away.

She whispered, "I'm sorry."

But just as she began to hope, she heard his careless voice again. "I won't marry anyone. How can I just throw away my life and marry for the interests of my family? What's so good about getting married anyway? I don't see why I have to give up my freedom just because of a woman."

The flicker of hopeful joy in Fay's heart was quickly extinguished by his words.

She lowered her eyes to hide the disappointment in them. Yes, she knew that Yusuf had always been unruly and reckless with his affections. How would he love someone enough to marry them?

"Fay, what do you think of those who want to get married?" Yusuf asked cautiously. His earlier arrogance was gone.

Fay took a deep breath and then looked up at him with a smile. "Maybe they are too devoted that they only want to be with one person. They just want to be with the one they love for the rest of their lives."

After she was done talking, Yusuf squinted his eyes at her and said, "Fay, are you scolding me? You mean that I'm a playboy."

The smile on Fay's face deepened, "No, that's not it. Everyone has their own choice."

Fay didn't want to continue discussing it with him anymore, so she turned to look out the window.

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Chelsea had spent almost half that day recording her statement at the police station. By the time she was done, the sun was already high up in the sky.

Edmund then suggested, "Let's have lunch first and then go back."

Chelsea refused, "It's okay, I'm not hungry. You can go and have lunch. I'll just take a taxi home."

How could Edmund let her go back by taxi in such a state? He grabbed her wrist a little forcefully and led her into his car.

"Let's go. No need for lunch then." After getting into the driver's seat, Edmund drove away immediately, scared that Chelsea would insist on getting out of the car.

Chelsea really didn't want to go with him, but she was both physically and mentally exhausted. She didn't want to argue anymore, so she just compromised with him.

As soon as the car started moving, Chelsea closed her eyes and leaned against the seat, she remained like that the whole way.

She had missed Roy's book signing and his lecture on scriptwriting that had been held that day. Chelsea almost couldn't stomach the regret in her heart.

Roy always kept a low profile. Except for the few signing events, only a few people could find him. It was not easy to see him let alone talk to him.

Edmund didn't know what to say to her either. So both of them were silent on the way back.

After Edmund took Chelsea to the lobby of her building, she thanked him coldly and left him there without looking back. It was all Edmund could do to not to stop her from leaving. He went back to his car and drove away.

He had really wanted to be kind to her, but obviously she didn't need it neither did she want it.

After getting home, Chelsea locked herself in her bedroom and burst into tears.

She didn't know how long she had cried for when she heard the doorbell.

She rushed to the bathroom to splash some water on her puffed up face before she went and opened the door. Edmund stood outside with a lunch box in his hands.

### [Chapter 202 Hardened Hear](#)

Never did it cross Chelsea's mind that Edmund would bring her food again.

However, she got over the shock quickly. She remembered that she had cried her eyes out a while ago. Her face must be so red and swollen. She held her face and tried to slam the door shut.

The last thing she wanted was for Edmund to see her in this vulnerable and messy state. She felt that he would relish seeing her like this. After all, he used to enjoy seeing her sad.

Before Chelsea could slam the door, Edmund stretched out his leg and held it open. "Come on, Chelsea."

He could tell at a glance that she had cried her eyes out.

The sight of her swollen face and red eyes made his heart ache. He hated seeing her like this.

"I'm so sorry, Chelsea. You can hit me or call me names. You can do anything to vent your anger. I really want to make it up to you. I will also do whatever you want. Just name it," Edmund said apologetically, his foot still holding the door.

Chelsea scoffed and glared at him. "You want to make it up to me? Fine! I want you to stop disturbing me. Let's be like total strangers. Stay away from me. Can you do that?"

Every bad thing that happened to Chelsea was because of him. She wanted nothing to do with him.

Edmund's heart sank when he heard her request. He could only stare at her with sad eyes.

It was weird that a powerful man like Edmund was looking at her with such sad eyes. Chelsea couldn't bear it, so she spun on her heels and started walking away.

"Wait!" Edmund found his tongue as he pulled her back. He uttered, "Chelsea, I was serious about what I said back at the warehouse."

He had admitted that he was in love with her in the presence of many people.

But she insisted that they could only be strangers. How could he stay away from someone he loved? Impossible!

Without mincing words, Chelsea said, "I don't give a hoot how you feel! Just stay away from me. Tell your family to leave me alone too!"

Edmund's face darkened even more. Chelsea expected him to flare up. After all, she had been telling him off times without number. He must be feeling humiliated.

A lump went up Edmund's throat as he stared at her for a long time. He swallowed hard. Afterward, he held out the lunch box toward her and said, "Here you go. Please eat the food."

Before she could refuse, he added, "You either take it from me willingly, or I will go in and watch you eat."

Chelsea quickly collected the lunch box and shut the door in his face.

It was unheard of that Edmund, the president of the Nelson Group, got rejected by a woman. But he just sighed and turned to leave.

He reasoned that Chelsea was yet to get over the shock of getting kidnapped by his sister. Her anger might skyrocket if he continued to pester her now.

When Edmund got into his car, he made a call to Brayan. "I'll send you Chelsea's phone number after I drop this call. You have to call her later. She wants to sue Sonya, so I want you to be her legal counsel."

Brayan had heard what happened from Yusuf. He sighed and said pitifully, "People often come to me and request me to be their lawyer. This is the first time I have to ask someone if they need my legal assistance."

"Come on, dude. I'm asking you to do me this favor as a friend. Is it too much to ask?" Edmund uttered with disgust.

Brayan was taken aback by his shout.

Why was he claiming to be asking for a favor when he was speaking so rudely? What a rude guy!

Despite the thoughts in his head, Brayan said jokingly, "You are an upright man, Edmund. You're standing for what is right even though your sister is involved. Anyway, it's high time Sonya is taught a good lesson!"

Brayan couldn't help being confused at this moment. How could two people be so different even though they had the same parents?

After a pause, Brayan added thoughtfully, "Come to think of it. Chelsea won't ask me for help. She's dating a veteran actor now. I'm sure he will hire a good lawyer for her."

Edmund slapped his forehead as he got upset. What kind of friends did he have? Why were they always making fun of him?

"There's no point assuming whether or not she will accept. Just call her first!" Edmund didn't care if Luka would help Chelsea. He wanted to offer help first.

"Okay, I will do," Brayan replied.

Just when Edmund was about to hang up, he heard a female roar from the other end of the line.

"Brayan, did you smoke at home again? I have told you times without number, stop smoking in here! You have to sleep in the guest room until the nasty smell of cigarettes dissipates. You are exhausting!"

Brayan kept mute as he was being scolded.

Edmund burst into laughter. His long-awaited chance to laugh at Brayan was here, so he milked it. "Mr. Collins, you are getting scolded like a two-year-old in your own home. He-he! You can't even smoke there. Why do you always pretend that your home is blissful?"

Brayan didn't get angry. "You know nothing, pal. She's scolding me because she cares about my health!"

"Bah! How are you so sure? Something tells me she's doing it because she hates the smell of cigarettes!"

Brayan tried to defend himself and his wife at the same time. "How can you know my wife more than me? Believe me when I say that she's doing it for my own good."

Edmund knew that arguing with Brayan was a lost cause. "You are a lawyer. I can't win this argument. Have fun with your wife. I hope she won't throw you out when you smoke again. Bye!"

After hanging up, Edmund made a call to Leo. "I want you to find out when Roy intends to leave Vertoak. Try to convince him to stay another day."

He felt that Chelsea must be filled with regret since she didn't get to meet Roy.

He wanted to make her happy by setting up a meeting with Roy.

"Okay, I will do that now." Leo immediately contacted Roy after the call ended.

Edmund received a call from his grandfather just when he ended the talk with Leo.

"Your mother is making a fuss here. You have to come to see her when you are free," Ethan said worriedly.

"Okay," Edmund remarked with a frown.

It didn't come as a surprise that his mother went to Ethan's house to make a scene. He knew she did it because of Sonya.

Alena had called him and given him an earful because of what happened. She said he was heartless for allowing the cops to whisk his sister away and preventing anyone from bailing her out.

With a dead serious tone, he said, "She deserves to be punished by the law for what she did. Sonya's bad behavior needs to be nipped in the bud. Otherwise, she will do something worse in the future!"

### [Chapter 203 Head Injury](#)

Edmund was disappointed at his mother for making a scene in his grandfather's home. Ethan was unwell, so he drove there at a high speed to clean up the mess.

Alena's cries could be heard from outside by the time Edmund arrived.

"Dad, please help me. Haven't I suffered enough in this family? Jaime cheated on me and fled. But I stayed back in this family. I singlehandedly raised your two grandchildren. I have been nothing but a dutiful daughter-in-law to you! My daughter is on the verge of getting sentenced to prison. I can't let that happen. If Sonya doesn't come out immediately, I might die. Please do something!"

Ethan was sitting on the sofa while Alena was sitting on the floor close to him as she cried bitterly.

Although she was speaking rudely, he couldn't get short with her because what she said was true.

His son, Jaime hadn't been dutiful at all. He caused pain for everyone and fled abroad without caring for his family back home. If it weren't for Alena who stayed back, the reputation of the Nelson family would have been completely ruined.

Alena had put up with all the bullshit majorly because of her children. Wouldn't it be mean to take her major source of joy?

Ethan sighed as he stared at the sad woman. Perhaps if not for the terrible family environment, Sonya wouldn't have turned out to be so spoiled and troublesome.

For a moment, he wished he had allowed Jaime to divorce Alena instead of making them stay married just to preserve the dignity of the family.

The front door was suddenly pushed open and Edmund walked in. When Alena saw him, she picked the teacup on the side table and threw it at him. "You wicked man! Do you want me dead?"

Edmund hadn't seen this coming. The teacup hit his forehead before he could think of dodging it. Blood streaked out immediately.

Alena's anger completely blinded her for a moment.

Ethan leaped to his feet when he saw his grandson's bloodied forehead. He ordered the butler, "Get the first-aid kit now!"

It was as if a bucket of cold water was poured on Alena when she saw blood on Edmund's forehead. She didn't think the teacup would get to him, let alone injure him so badly.

With her heart in her mouth, she rushed to Edmund and begged him profusely. "I'm so sorry, Edmund. I didn't mean to do that. Please forgive me."

Edmund didn't utter a word. He just placed the gauze the butler handed him on his bleeding forehead.

Ethan scolded Alena, pointing his walking stick at her. "I have told you time and time again that you need to curtail your anger. Did you forget that Sonya is not your only child? Edmund is also your child! You attacked him because he didn't defend your precious daughter, but you seem to forget that she is so troublesome!"

Ethan understood why Edmund didn't make an attempt to secure Sonya's release. He was clearly doing it for the woman he loved.

"Why can't you see that this is for Sonya's good? You spoiled her rotten. If you hadn't supported her in making Chelsea's life a living hell in the past, that messy divorce would never have happened. And we won't be in this situation today!" Ethan yelled at her again.

He had been keeping quiet about the bad behaviors of Alena and Sonya all this while.

Ethan was the only member of the Nelson family that supported Chelsea from the very beginning. But what could an old man like him do to help?

"Dad, why bring that silly woman up now? Edmund doesn't like Chelsea at all. He's supposed to stand up for his sister against that wench!" Alena quipped stubbornly.

Unbeknown to Alena, her son was head over heels in love with his ex-wife now.

"It doesn't matter who Sonya offended. Even if she offended a total stranger, I will stand for what is right. Sonya needs to be punished for her actions!" Edmund said in a cold tone, staring at his mother dead in the eyes.

### [Chapter 204 I Won't Give Up](#)

Edmund could understand Alena's point of view. It was a mother's instinct to protect her children, but what Sonya had done was illegal.

It didn't matter on whose toes Sonya had stepped on this time. She should be made to bear the

consequences of her actions.

"Mom, I'm not kidding. If Sonya isn't taught a lesson this time, she'll cause more trouble in the future. What happens when we can't protect her from the consequences of her mischief? Everything I do is for the good of Sonya, including sending her abroad."

Edmund, then, followed the butler to get his wound taken care of.

Alena stood still, dazed. Ethan crossly chipped in, "Edmund was right. You've spoiled Sonya rotten. She's too headstrong. She has to learn self-control."

After saying this, he took his leave. Ethan went to see how Edmund was faring with his wound.

Alena was desperate upon seeing Edmund and Ethan not willing to bail Sonya out.

Trembling, she ranted, "Okay! Okay! Both of you don't care about her. I hope you don't regret your decision!"

She then stormed out.

Ethan was annoyed by Alena's attitude. He couldn't help complaining, "Your mother is too blind to see it now, but Sonya needs to be taught a lesson."

Edmund said nothing, his expression thoughtful.

Ethan was right. Alena never saw anything wrong with anything that Sonya did. She always pinned the blame on someone else.

Sighing, Ethan continued, "It's not easy communicating with your mother. She is noisy and quick to anger. At the beginning, your mom and dad had a good relationship. This led to the birth of you and Sonya. But as time went on, they found it hard to get along with each other. Your father got fed up. Your father, however, was not blameless in the whole matter. He was with other women."

Ethan decided not to blame just Alena. His son, too, was at fault.

Edmund said, "Judging by my mother's character, if my father attempts to divorce her, she would make trouble for him."

"You are right," Ethan said, sighing.

The butler wiped the blood from Edmund's forehead and found there was a crack on his forehead.

The butler said, "I'll stop the bleeding, but I'd advise you go to the hospital for a checkup. You might need a few stitches."

Edmund replied calmly, "There's no need to go to the hospital. Just stop the bleeding."

The butler looked worried. "What if it leaves a scar?"

"It doesn't matter."

Ethan tried persuading him, "Let's go to the hospital."

However, Edmund didn't budge. Ethan glanced at him and said, "Why do I feel that you don't care much about life anymore?"

Edmund was rendered speechless.

Did he look that way?

He was just depressed.

His sister Sonya pissed him off, his mother quarrelled with him, and Chelsea ignored him. How could he not be depressed?

Indifferently, he said, "I planned to talk to Chelsea today but this happened."

"Ouch..." Ethan felt a sharp pain in his gut.

His poor grandson had finally found out the true meaning of love. But he was stumped before he could confess his love.

However, he pretended he was fine and tried to comfort Edmund, "It's just a breakup. It doesn't mean anything. With time, it'll get better. Maybe you are just not meant to be together. I'll help you find a good girl after all this is over."

Edmund stared at Ethan in surprise. Despite how depressed he was, Ethan still didn't think he was really hurting.

Crossly, he said, "I won't give up. I've never given up on anything in my life."

### [Chapter 205 High Fever](#)

Ethan was so happy after hearing what Edmund said.

He was intentionally provoking Edmund because he didn't want to see his grandson give up so easily.

"So... How is Chelsea doing?" Ethan changed the topic with a faint smile.

"Not so good," Edmund answered sadly.

Ethan shook his head, sincerely feeling sorry for her. "She's been so unfortunate! Hilton and Garry are not her family. She is all alone in the world, and doesn't have anyone to talk to when this type of thing happens to her."

"Don't be so dramatic! She has a boyfriend and a good friend too," Edmund said, the jealousy obvious in his tone.

Ethan glanced at him knowingly and said, "Yeah, I forgot. She has a boyfriend."

The butler finished binding the gauze on Edmund's forehead. Edmund immediately stood up and wanted to leave. The last thing he wanted to do at this moment, was talk about Chelsea's boyfriend and with Ethan.

Ethan sighed and followed him to the door. "Now that you guys don't get along well, there's no reason to be anxious, is there? Why don't you start by being an ordinary friend to her and trying to please her? Before you realize it, she'll fall in love with you again."

Edmund understood Ethan's strategy, and he had to admit that it could work. Maybe not anytime soon, but it could work. With a nod in Ethan's direction, he sighed and left.

Although it was difficult for him to admit it, Ethan had helped ease his anxiety. He felt less worried than he did earlier on.

Ethan was absolutely right. Now that they were at this point, the only thing left to do was start over. He would start by being a friend to her, and hopefully, things would evolve with time.

As soon as Edmund left Ethan's house, he received a call from Brayan. "Your mother called me and asked me to defend Sonya. You know I can't do that. So, I told her that the next few months will be very busy for me. So, I will go abroad and stay there for some time. I can take care of my cases from there."

Edmund said, "Okay!"

Brayan continued, "Also, I just called Chelsea. As I expected, she refused my help."

"Of course she did!" Edmund grunted and clenched his fists. He knew that Chelsea would never accept any help from him.

Brayan sighed and added, "Yeah... And judging from her tone, she isn't doing very well. Should I send someone to stay with her?"

She was kidnapped and almost raped. That was a very difficult ordeal for anyone to go through.

It was true that she was saved before anything terrible could be done to her. But still, what she had gone through was traumatic. Brayán couldn't imagine how she felt when she was tied in that dark warehouse. How could such a kind girl go through something so cruel?

Brayán didn't necessarily like Chelsea because she tricked Edmund into sleeping with her, but she was a kind person, and she was loyal to his husband. Because of that, he couldn't hold anything against her.

In fact, Brayán's attitude towards Chelsea had changed for the better. His concern for her was genuine.

"Yes, thank you," Edmund said dejectedly.

In the hospital, the doctor had told him to pay attention to Chelsea's psychological health, and he had tried to get the best for her.

But as stubborn as she was, she would definitely refuse to be seen by the doctor he got for her.

He thought of a way to make her get the psychological guidance she needed without her finding out it was from him, but before he could make it happen, something happened to Chelsea.

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In the evening, Edmund was having dinner with Yusuf.

In order to avoid any suspicions, Brayán went abroad with his wife this afternoon. That way, Alena wouldn't find him when she came looking.

Suddenly, Edmund's phone rang. It was a call from Chris. "Chelsea was just rushed to our hospital. She is running a high fever. I think it was provoked by what happened during the day."

"What? What happened?" Edmund stood up abruptly. He grabbed his car keys and was almost out of the door when Chris said, "There's no need coming here, Edmund. Luka brought her in, so she has company. He said that he knocked on her door for long before she eventually opened up for him. But by that time, she already had a high fever."

Edmund halted and held the phone tightly. He was in so much pain that he couldn't say a single word.

He knew that she wasn't very well, but he didn't expect it to be so serious. When Edmund didn't say anything for some time, Chris hung up.

Although Chris had advised him against going, Edmund still rushed out of the door. He had to get to the hospital!

"What are you doing? Chris said that Luka was with her, right?" Yusuf shouted to Edmund's back.

"It doesn't matter! Since when it is illegal to visit someone with a boyfriend?" With that, Edmund headed straight to the car.

Exasperated, Yusuf threw his hands up in the air and followed Edmund. Sure, it wasn't illegal, but it was definitely embarrassing.

But of course, Edmund didn't care at all about his pride and dignity. He acted as though he had nothing to lose.

When they got to the hospital, Chelsea was already settled in a ward, and was receiving an infusion that was going to help bring her fever down.

Luka stood by her bed and looked at her with a sad expression on his face. But the moment he saw Edmund at the door, his demeanour changed to an angry one. He didn't even let Edmund put in a word before he strode up to him and punched him hard.

### [Chapter 206 In A Mess](#)

The unsuspecting Edmund hadn't seen that coming. He knew that going in wasn't a good idea, but he didn't expect Luka to hit him.

Being the kind of person that couldn't take an attack lying down, and equally had bottled up a lot of resentment against Luka, Edmund just couldn't stop himself from counterattacking. When the effect of surprise had worn off, Edmund punched him back, and they began fighting in the ward.

They were fortunate that Luka had placed Chelsea in a VIP ward. So apart from them and Yusuf, the sleeping Chelsea was the only one in the ward.

If not, the news of a senior actor and the CEO of the Nelson Group fighting would have hit the headlines by the time they woke up tomorrow.

"Guys! Calm down!" Yusuf shouted as he tried to pull them apart.

After shouting several times, Yusuf decided that if anything was going to tear them apart considering how angry they were, it definitely wasn't him.

So he threw his hands up and gave up. He leaned against the wall and crossed his arms to watch the show these two irrational men were giving him.

Yusuf shook his head as he watched Edmund waving his fists in all directions with his red eyes. He had known Edmund for so many years, but this was the first time he had seen him acting so violent.

Luka too wasn't someone who liked fighting. He had been in the entertainment industry for many years, and he was known for his easy-going and gentle nature. He had also experienced a lot, and was usually in control of his emotions.

So, if he was acting this way, that meant he was really affected by what happened to Chelsea today.

When he called Chelsea that morning, he had felt that something was wrong with the way she spoke. After their call, he asked someone to investigate. That was when he found out that Chelsea was kidnapped by Sonya and almost got raped.

That news had given Luka a shock he hadn't experienced in a long while. Without wasting any time, he booked the earliest flight and flew to her.

When she opened the door for him and he saw that she had a high fever, he became even more furious than he already was.

That explained his anger when he saw Edmund in the ward. Edmund was definitely responsible for it, albeit indirectly.

At this point, he cared less about who he was, or who Edmund was, and he definitely didn't care about the consequences. All he wanted in that moment was to beat the man that had caused his woman so much pain.

As they fought, a nurse passing by heard the noise and tried to get in and see what was happening. Luckily, Yusuf stopped her before she could go in.

Being high and famous personalities, it was better that no one knew they were the ones fighting in there.

At some point, they even forgot that they were in the hospital. They were so noisy that Chelsea slowly woke up.

Yusuf was the first to notice that she was waking up. "Stop! Chelsea is up!"

Both Luka and Edmund froze at the same time. Covered in bruises, they both looked embarrassed as they looked at Chelsea who was still not fully awake.

Their once neat and classic clothes were torn in different places.

None of them had gotten out of the fight without being hurt.

But Luka didn't care about the pain he was in. He forgot about his embarrassment and ran to Chelsea in worry. "How are you feeling? Do you want some water?"

Chelsea still had a high fever, and she was also very weak.

She finally opened her eyes fully only to see something she would have never imagined happening.

She blinked several times, not knowing what to say to what she was seeing.

Were they really fighting while she was asleep?

Confused by what she was seeing, Chelsea struggled to sit up. "What are you guys doing?" she asked in a weak voice.

But Luka quickly held her down gently and said, "Your temperature is still very high. Just lie down."

"If she wants to get up, then let her. Why are you being so controlling?" Edmund grunted loudly.

This comment raised Luka's anger again, but he decided to hold it in for Chelsea's sake. He looked up and glared at Edmund.

He was obviously just taking care of her like he ought to. She was having a fever, and if she sat up, she would feel dizzy.

Edmund stared back at Luka without flinching. If Luka thought his gaze was going to scare him away, then he was very wrong. Edmund couldn't help but be petty and wonder if Chelsea always had to do what this Luka guy wanted.

As both men stared at each other, the need to fight rose up in them again, and they were finding it hard to resist.

Seeing what was going on, Yusuf stepped between them and said, "Please, calm down. Think about your image. Both of you!"

He hit them both lightly on the chest. If they picked up fighting again, there was no doubt that they would be the topic of discussion for everyone in the city and out of the city by the time the day ran out.

To help calm them down, Chelsea raised her hand and tugged at the bottom of Luka's shirt. "Water, please."

It worked like a charm. Instantly, Luka calmed down, took a thermos cup and straw from the table and helped her drink.

Disgusted by the scene, Edmund wiped the blood at the corner of his mouth angrily and looked away.

The truth was that he wanted to be the one taking care of her, not this jerk. But as faith would have it, he wasn't qualified enough.

Just seeing Luka taking care of her like this upset and annoyed him.

Yusuf understood what Edmund was going through, and he felt bad for him. So he decided to save him. "Why don't we go out, huh?" he said with a small smile to Edmund.

Edmund didn't show it, but he was grateful to Yusuf in that moment. He definitely had no interest in watching Chelsea and Luka show off their love. He glanced at Luka and said, "I have to talk to you. So come out when you're done here."

After that, he wanted to turn and go, but his gaze was inevitably drawn to Chelsea, who unfortunately gave him a cold stare.

"Have a good rest," he said to her and looked away.

Jaw clenching, Edmund strode out of the ward with Yusuf behind him.

"Edmund, it'll be better if you go to Chris' office first and change your clothes. And you have to deal with that wound on your face too."

When Edmund ignored him, Yusuf rolled his eyes and continued, "You look disheveled, Edmund. It's as though you were molested, and you don't want people thinking that way, do you?"

Edmund looked down at himself and sighed. Yusuf was right. Two buttons of his ironed white shirt were missing, and his shirt was wrinkled.

Realizing this, Edmund glared at him, hating that he was right. With a huff, he turned and went to Chris' office.

When Chris saw Edmund's state as he entered his office, his mouth dropped open in shock.

But he immediately snapped out of it, realizing with disappointment that he must have fought with Luka.

Shaking his head in disbelief, Chris turned to his wardrobe, took out a clean shirt and gave it to Edmund.

They knew each other so well that they didn't even need to use words to understand the other person.

### [Chapter 207 Ghosted Lover](#)

After Edmund changed his clothes, Chris pointed at his bandaged forehead and asked, "Tell me, what happened to you?"

"Well, my mother smashed a teacup on my forehead," Edmund responded, lowering his head.

Chris sighed. "Sorry about that. Come, let me change the dressing."

The bandage that the butler wrapped on Edmund's forehead was already loose after he fought with

Luka.

Edmund impatiently unwrapped the bandage.

Chris cleaned the wound with a ball of cotton wool dabbed in methylated spirit. Afterward, he applied iodine and wrapped Edmund's forehead with fresh gauze.

"The wound has to be dry so it can heal faster. Make sure it doesn't get wet. And stay away from alcohol and cigarettes so it doesn't get inflamed," Chris warned.

Edmund nodded obediently and said, "Please find me a good psychologist."

Chris knew exactly why Edmund made that request, so he said, "I have just contacted one. Once Chelsea recovers from the fever, the psychologist will attend to her."

"Is it a man or a woman?" Edmund asked, raising his eyebrows.

He didn't want more men around Chelsea. Thus, he was going to turn down the help if it was a male psychologist.

Chris smiled and replied, "Not to worry. This one is a woman. She's the most sought-after female doctor in the psychology department of our hospital."

Yusuf, who had been quiet for a while, suddenly chipped in, "A female psychologist? Tell me about her. How old is she? Is she beautiful? Does she have a curvy figure?"

Chris tut-tutted disappointedly.

"Well, she's thirty years old. She graduated with honors from the medical school of Harvard University. She's very beautiful."

When Chris saw that his friend's face lit up, he added, "Just so you know, she has a bad character. So, you had better not flirt with her."

"What do you mean?" Yusuf asked curiously.

"Love is child's play in her eyes. She hates commitment," Chris responded with a snort.

Yusuf clapped excitedly. "Woo-hoo! She's my type of woman. We are like minds. Please introduce me to her quickly!"

Chris was rendered speechless.

After Yusuf didn't get any response, he rubbed his chin and asked thoughtfully, "By the way, how do you

know that she sees love as child's play? Don't tell me she dumped you in the past?"

"Of course, not!" Chris yelled and gritted his teeth.

Yusuf squinted at him and continued, "Come on, man. I'm your friend. Was it a one-night stand?"

Chris kept mute as he stared daggers at his provocative friend.

What kind of friend was he? Why did Yusuf poke his sore spot? So annoying!

Yusuf threw his head back and burst into laughter. "So, it's true! She dumped you!"

Chris murdered Yusuf with his eyes. He badly wanted to punch him in the face.

Ignoring the murderous stare, Yusuf tapped his chin and speculated. "Let me think. You also graduated from the medical school of Harvard University, didn't you? Did you know this female psychologist back then?"

Chris took a deep breath and responded dejectedly, "Yes, I knew her. We had sex a few times."

An intense pain tugged at his heartstrings at this moment. "At that time, I thought we had something good going on. But after we graduated, she just disappeared. I tried all I could to contact and find her, but I heard nothing from her for two whole years! She suddenly popped up again when the hospital recruited some new doctors a few days ago. When I asked her where she had been for the past two years, she said she was busy traveling around the world."

Chris let out a grunt. He cursed, "What a wicked woman! She just disappeared without saying a word. I was worried sick about her while she was living her best life."

"Wonderful!" Yusuf commented as he clapped his hands.

Chris exploded and took a swipe at Yusuf, who dodged it quickly. "Chill, dude! The way I see it, she never wanted to have a serious relationship with you. You were just her fuck buddy. But you misunderstood her by expecting something more."

Chris' eyebrows furrowed when he heard this. He couldn't help but admit that Yusuf had a point there.

Never did they agree to date each other. Once they had sex, they both went with the flow without defining what was between them. He didn't know where she lived or what plans she had before they graduated.

Yusuf put on a nerdy look and queried, "Did you guys ever define your relationship and agree to date formally?"

Chris shook his head sadly.

That never happened.

He had just assumed that they were dating since they were having sex. It never crossed his mind to ask her out or talk about their so-called relationship.

Yusuf did a facepalm and tut-tutted. He didn't know that his genius of a friend could be so naive.

How could he have assumed they were dating because they had sex?

Yusuf sighed and inquired, "Tell me, did you both stay in touch with each other every day?"

Chris shook his head again.

"Did you know where she lived?"

Chris kept shaking his head. He barely knew anything about her. They only had sex in a hotel several times.

Yusuf spread out his arms and said, "Buddy, it turns out you were dating yourself, not her. It was just a booty call to her. And I'm afraid to say that she did nothing wrong."

These words pierced Chris' soul. He held his chest and breathed painstakingly.

The feeling of abandonment had weighed him down for the past two years. But after Yusuf examined the situation, he realized that he was stupid to have felt this way.

Nonetheless, finding out the truth was extremely painful.

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As soon as Edmund and Yusuf left, Chelsea asked Luka, "Why did you get into a fight with him? Did he hit you first?"

"No, I did," Luka replied with a chuckle.

"Oh..." Chelsea was shocked to hear that. Luka was a calm person who rarely got angry. It was surprising to learn that he threw the first punch.

"I don't regret it one bit. Edmund and his family hurt you before. It's ridiculous that they are trying to do the same thing now!" Luka couldn't help getting angry whenever he remembered how Chelsea had been tortured by the Nelson family lately.

Chelsea was touched by his care. But she felt bad when she saw the bruise on his face. With tears in her eyes, she muttered, "I'm sorry for getting you into this."

"You don't have to apologize. What are friends for? How can I stand by and watch my friend who has helped me, get bullied? Don't worry. I have contacted a lawyer to take up this case. Sonya will get the punishment she deserves!" Luka uttered, beating his chest.

Although the lawyer hired by Peak Entertainment wasn't as famous as Brayan, he was also one of the best in the industry.

"Okay, thank you," Chelsea replied gently.

Due to the fever, she soon fell into a deep sleep.

Luka tucked her in and left. He wanted to find out what Edmund intended to do.

### [Chapter 208 United Rivals](#)

Luka knocked on the door of Chris's office and walked in. With a straight face, he asked Edmund, "What's up?"

Chris and Yusuf immediately excused themselves in case the two rivals decided to throw punches again.

Edmund looked up at Luka and said, "I have spoken to Roy about adapting his new book into a play. He agreed to my terms on the condition that the scriptwriter must be good and also pass his test."

Luka read Edmund's mind immediately. He asked, "So, you want to give the job to Chelsea?"

Edmund nodded and replied, "Yes, I do. But she doesn't even want to see me. So, I was thinking you could help me persuade her about it. Chelsea is perfect for the job. Once she passes Roy's test, I'll buy the copyright immediately. And then we can get down to work. Your company can oversee the production if it's okay with you."

Edmund complimented Chelsea's talent while he made his intentions known.

Luka also believed in her talent.

So he agreed without hesitation, "Okay."

They were both rivals who wanted the same woman. But they united for her sake now.

Since they had reached an agreement, Luka decided to take his leave. "Talk to you later. Goodbye!"

Edmund set his lips into a grim line before he blurted out, "I have found a good psychologist for Chelsea. Please try and persuade her to see the psychologist."

Luka stopped in his tracks when he heard this. He stared at Edmund with squinted eyes for a while. Afterward, he smiled and said, "Sorry to burst your bubble, Mr. Nelson. But it's not your job to do such things for Chelsea. I'm her boyfriend, so I will handle her needs."

This statement hurt Edmund. However, he said gently, "You don't have to say I arranged for the psychologist. Just tell her you did."

Even Edmund himself was surprised by his humble attitude.

Why was he behaving like a tolerant person all of a sudden?

This didn't go down well with Luka at all. "No, I'll pass on that. I will find an excellent psychologist to attend to her. Remember that Chelsea is no longer your wife. Please keep your distance. She's my priority now!"

After marking his territory with those serious words, he left the office.

"Humph! Did you just rub it in my face that Chelsea divorced me? Let's wait and see. You will soon become her ex-boyfriend," Edmund cursed under his breath, staring at the closed door.

He had nothing else to do here, so he left the hospital with Yusuf.

Edmund had planned to make Roy stay back for another day so Chelsea could meet him. But Leo said he had left because of his wife's ill health once the event had ended.

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Chelsea's fever didn't go down until the next morning. Luka took care of her throughout the night.

When Chelsea woke up and saw his tired eyes, she felt sorry for him. "I am sorry for keeping you awake throughout the night. Now that I'm much better, you should go home to have some rest."

Luka had been taking care of his sick mother for many days. And now, he looked after Chelsea. She felt that he needed some rest.

Luka chuckled and said, "I am fine. But if you insist, I'll leave once Zuri arrives."

Zuri went out of town to shoot a commercial. When she heard that Chelsea was sick, she abandoned everything and boarded the next flight home.

Chelsea knew Luka wouldn't listen to her, so she didn't bother to persuade him.

After she washed her face and brushed her teeth, Luka asked, "What do you want to have for breakfast?"

I'll go buy it."

Before Chelsea could respond, someone knocked on the door. Chris came in immediately.

"Good morning, Chelsea. I brought you breakfast!" Chris held up a takeout box. The logo on the box looked familiar in Chelsea's eyes. She remembered that Edmund had brought her food from this particular restaurant when she had a sprained ankle.

Her instincts told her that this one was from Edmund. However, she didn't want Luka to go out so he wouldn't be hounded by the paparazzi or his fans. After thanking Chris, she said to Luka, "Let's eat the food he brought instead."

Luka gave Chris a knowing look before he agreed.

They were in the middle of breakfast when someone knocked on the door and came in.

Chris turned around only to see a female doctor come in with a cold face. His heart skipped a beat.

After coming to his senses, he muttered, "I thought I set the appointment for two o'clock in the afternoon?"

"Well, Mr. Pierce set an appointment with me for this morning. That's why I am here," the female doctor replied with a smile.

Luka explained timely, "She is a psychologist I hired for Chelsea."

Chris parted his lips, but words failed him. He could only leave the ward with a red face.

He stole a glance at the doctor before leaving.

The female doctor didn't say anything either. She just smiled at him politely.

Once the door was shut, she introduced herself. "Hello, Mr. Pierce, Miss Williams. I'm Zora Sugden."

"According to the doctor, you need to see a psychologist because of your mental health. Zora is the best in Vertoak. She will help you," Luka explained to Chelsea, who looked a little puzzled.

An understanding expression replaced Chelsea's puzzled look immediately. She had to agree that she indeed needed psychological guidance.

She had a terrible nightmare last night. The bed was soaking wet when she woke up.

Images of how Sonya ripped off the buttons of her shirt kept flashing in her mind.

She also remembered how the hooligans looked at her lustfully and attempted to touch her.

The stress of what happened to her yesterday was messing up Chelsea's mind. Even though she was rescued just in time, she couldn't help being afraid.

### [Chapter 209 Grand Ambition](#)

Thirty minutes into the first therapy session with Zora, Chelsea felt very relieved.

Zuri soon arrived at the hospital, so Luka went home to have a good rest.

She looked after her friend. Her face was filled with pity and concern.

Rubbing Chelsea's pale cheek, she asked worriedly, "Bestie, when are we going to be strong enough so people won't bully us again?"

Zuri had also been a victim of bullying right from her childhood. This affected her self-esteem a lot. When she entered the entertainment industry, she was forced to grow some balls because people were trampling on her. She was now a lot fiercer than before.

It was unlike Zuri to be so sentimental. But she couldn't help it after her best friend was kidnapped.

Chelsea held her hand and comforted her. "The way I see it, becoming powerful won't stop the bullying. Some people will always be mean. It's left for us to either put up with it or fight back."

Zuri suddenly grunted and uttered, "Sonya crossed the line this time around. If she wasn't behind bars now, I would have gone to beat her up!"

"If you do that, you will have to take her place in prison," Chelsea remarked playfully.

"I don't care. As long as I get to teach that bitch a lesson," Zuri whispered with a smile.

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Three days passed and Chelsea was still in the hospital. During this time, Zora came to her ward for therapy sessions. The nightmares and bad thoughts reduced drastically. Chelsea's mental health got a lot better.

Zuri stayed by her side and took good care of her. It was more comfortable than when Luka was here since Zuri was also a female.

Nonetheless, Luka brought them meals three times a day.

After he left one day, Zuri devoured the food and commented between mouthfuls, "You two can be a real couple. Luka is a good man. He has a heart of gold. That's the kind of man every woman wants. If he

was into me, I would have married him without hesitation."

Chelsea chuckled and said, "You seem to be forgetting about Colin, the love of your life. He was good to you. Not only did he cook for you, but he also helped you with your schoolwork and cared for your hair. Why didn't you marry him then?"

"Well, I wanted to. But his mother didn't like me," Zuri replied, the corners of her mouth twitching.

Her heart ached as she remembered her one true love. Colin's mother had thrown a million-dollar check in her face and asked her to break up with him immediately.

What Zuri thought only happened in TV dramas and novels happened to her.

Colin came from an educated and well-to-do family. Zuri feared that he would look down on her later in life even if she stuck by him. As a beautiful study slacker, Zuri didn't think she was enough for an all-rounder like him.

At that time, she took the money and donated it to charity. She broke up with Colin.

Her decision wasn't entirely because of what his mother did. She just didn't want to stand in the way of Colin's future. She knew that if she didn't break up with him, he wouldn't make up his mind to study abroad.

"That reminds me. Have you made enough money to get back at Colin's mother?" Chelsea suddenly asked.

Zuri poked the steak on her plate and snorted. "What do you think?"

The day Colin's mother threw a check at her was the most humiliating day of Zuri's life. She was so angry and sad that she vowed to make something of her life. She swore to throw a check of ten million dollars in that wicked woman's face someday. And perhaps get back with Colin.

At that time, Chelsea had mixed feelings about her friend's vow.

"Money isn't the problem now. I'm just waiting for Colin to come back. Then I will show that vile woman never to write people off!" Zuri said aggressively, stabbing the steak again.

### [Chapter 210 Suicide Attempt](#)

Zuri rose from the bottom to the top in the entertainment circle. Her net worth was hundreds of millions of dollars. Ten million wasn't a big deal for her.

A look of sadness suddenly clouded Zuri's face. She sighed and uttered sadly, "Although I can afford to pay back the money in ten folds, I am afraid that Colin wouldn't want to take me back. He might strangle me for dumping him."

Chelsea teased her. "What are you afraid of? Have you forgotten how you chased Colin before? Use that same courage to win his heart back. If ten million dollars isn't enough, just double it. You can do this, girl!" Chelsea burst into laughter after she finished speaking.

Zuri gave her a gentle slap on the hand and sighed deeply. "I wouldn't be stressing over this if I just had to buy back his love with money. It's not that simple. Colin might have gotten over me a long time ago."

The two friends chatted whilst they ate their meal.

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Within the last three days, the case between Chelsea and Sonya had been filed. Sonya was granted bail, so she was no longer in prison.

Even though Edmund forbade anyone to bail out Sonya, her bailout wasn't against the law.

The night that she got out of jail, Alena attempted suicide.

Edmund was woken up by his sister's call in the middle of the night. Sonya's sobbing voice came from the other end of the line. "It's our mom! She swallowed a lot of sleeping pills! She's no longer breathing and her body is numb. I don't know what to do!"

Edmund flew out of bed. He hung up and called an ambulance. Afterward, he drove to his mother's residence, still in his pajamas.

The ambulance arrived a few minutes before he got there. Alena was lying unconscious on the floor as the paramedics tried to resuscitate her.

Sonya was pacing about in the living room. Her hair was a mess and her face was as red as a tomato. As soon as she saw Edmund, she rushed up to him and pointed her finger at him. "This is all your fault! It's all your fault! Our mother decided to kill herself because you have been so mean to me. You are a bad son and brother!"

Edmund was infuriated by this accusation. He didn't want to deal with her now, so he shook her off and shouted, "Fuck off!"

How was it his fault that Alena decided to kill herself?

Was this because he refused to allow Brayan to take over the case?

Was he wrong for standing for what was right? No, not at all!

If there was anyone at fault for this, that person was Sonya! She should never have done something so

barbaric and expected him to stand by her side.

Sonya fell to the floor and burst into tears again. "You still aren't remorseful, Edmund. How can you be so mean to your family because of that wench? Will you only realize your mistakes once our mother is dead?"

Edmund was so furious that he wanted to slap the foolishness out of Sonya. When would she change and become a sensible person that could distinguish right from wrong?

Pointing at her, Edmund said seriously, "This isn't my fault at all. Don't try to rope me into this nonsense!"

From his sister's words and behavior, Edmund put two and two together. It seemed like Alena downed the pills just to turn him against Chelsea.

The matter had been kept under wraps. But someone in the police station had leaked the news that Sonya committed crime against her brother's ex-wife. It was only a matter of time before it blew up.

Alena was afraid that her precious daughter would be disgraced and sentenced to jail, so she wanted Chelsea to withdraw the lawsuit.

The worry Edmund felt decreased a little. He reasoned that Alena must have taken only a few pills. She wasn't going to die even though she was in a coma.

It became clear to him that his mother and sister were going to any length just to change his mind. How despicable!