

## Mr Nelson 21

### [Chapter 21 Chelsea's Defender](#)

A sea of eyes turned to look in the direction that the voice came. It was Edmund. He came over with Eugene and the director of the film.

"Edmund, thank goodness you are here! Look at my face. That bitch splashed coffee on me!" Sonya ran to meet Edmund and complained like a spoiled child.

This was typical of her. Whenever she did something wrong in the past, she always turned the situation to suit herself by lying to Edmund. Chelsea was used to her trick.

Chelsea felt that Edmund would take his sister's side like he always did, so she decided to excuse herself. She whispered to Zuri, "I have to go to the bathroom to clean this mess."

She didn't want to trade words with Sonya anymore. As far as she was concerned, they were even now that she had given Sonya a taste of her own medicine.

The scald on her arm wasn't too severe, but she wanted to deal with it now so she wouldn't have to stay here with these annoying siblings. It was the perfect excuse to leave.

Zuri wasn't going to stand aside and watch Sonya make it seem like Chelsea was at fault. She retorted immediately, "Sonya, why are you such a liar? Why don't you tell them that you splashed coffee on Chelsea first? And it was hot coffee at that!"

With a swift move, Zuri pulled Chelsea back and carefully stretched out her scalded arm for everyone to see. "Because of your wickedness, Chelsea's arm got scalded like this. How dare you make it seem like you didn't do anything wrong? Don't you have a heart? Mark my words. If this scalding gets worse than this, I will destroy your face!"

Edmund's eyes widened in shock when he saw Chelsea's injured arm. He hadn't noticed it at first. Not only was her white T-shirt stained, but her arm was also red as if it was burned by fire.

"Apologize to her now!" Edmund ordered, his eyes blazing.

"What are you waiting for, bitch? My brother said you should apologize to me. Do it now!" Sonya shouted as she folded her arms and looked at Chelsea complacently.

Edmund gave her a cold glare. He said firmly, "No, it's the other way around. Sonya, apologize to Chelsea now!"

All the onlookers gasped in shock. Chelsea was also stunned, but she looked away indifferently.

It was rather ironic that he never defended her when she was still his wife. But now that he had no

marital obligations to her, he was taking her side against his sister.

His sudden concern for her well-being was superfluous in Chelsea's eyes.

She didn't need his protection anymore, so her heart wasn't moved, nor did she attempt to thank him.

"What?" With a horrified expression, Sonya looked at her brother and asked, "Are you being serious right now? You want me to apologize to this thing? Why are you taking her side? Yes, I splashed coffee on her. But she did the same to me!"

Fighting tooth and nail was one of Zuri's fortes. As a result, a heated brawl was no biggie for her. She stepped forward and retorted again, "Shut up, you brat! If you hadn't spoken ill of Chelsea and poured coffee on her for no reason, would she have splashed coffee on you? She gave you a taste of your own medicine. Stop playing innocent!"

After Zuri successfully shut Sonya up, she turned to Edmund and said sarcastically, "Your sister is so funny, Mr. Nelson. Chelsea and I were having a good chat while drinking coffee when Sonya came out of nowhere and began to insult Chelsea for no reason at all. It was after she poured hot coffee on Chelsea that she got exactly what she deserved."

Sonya glared at Zuri with bloodshot eyes. She had the urge to pounce on her.

She was about to do it when Edmund shot her a searing glare. She froze and bit her lower lip guiltily.

A few seconds later, she said stubbornly, "Over my dead body will I apologize to this bitch!"

"Stop calling her that, Sonya! This is the height of it. You are grounded from now onwards. You must stay at home and reflect on yourself!" Edmund shouted, pointing at her seriously.

This declaration hit Sonya like a bolt out of the blue. She held her forehead and staggered backward as if she was about to faint.

Ignoring his sister's bad acting, Edmund turned to Chelsea, who had been silent since he came, and said, "Let me take you to the hospital."

"No, there's no need for that, Mr. Nelson. This is not that serious. Thank you, anyway." Chelsea immediately refused.

Her tone and the way she addressed him made it seem as if they were indeed strangers. This annoyed Edmund a little.

After rolling his eyes, he said, "You are injured. It's best to get medical attention so it doesn't get infected. Why are you so stubborn?"

"It won't get infected, Mr. Nelson. I'll apply first-aid myself." Chelsea didn't budge. She wasn't so sure if ordinary first-aid would be enough for the scalding. However, she wanted to go to the hospital herself, not with Edmund.

Edmund's face darkened. Their gazes locked for a long time. This little argument ended in a stalemate.

## [Chapter 22 Frustrated Effor](#)

A weighted silence fell on everyone as Chelsea and Edmund continued to stare at each other. The onlookers could feel the tension between them, but they didn't dare to say anything.

Zuri could also feel the tension. However, her heart was leaping with joy at this moment. She loved to see the pained expression on Edmund's face now that Chelsea refused to go to the hospital with him.

Sonya was so pained that her brother was ingratiating himself with his ex-wife. She hated Chelsea so much, so she was livid that Edmund not only scolded her for Chelsea's sake, but also looked hurt after his kindness was declined.

Several seconds passed before Eugene finally decided to break the silence. "Chelsea, I think you should go to the hospital instead."

"Teacher, I actually came here to ask you some questions about..." Chelsea tried to change the topic.

As a top scriptwriter in the film industry, Eugene was always busy. Getting an opportunity to speak to him was difficult, so Chelsea didn't want to leave here without doing what she came for.

"Don't worry about that, Chelsea. You can ask me the questions after you get your wound treated. I'm willing to help you at any time," Eugene said assuredly.

The good relationship between Chelsea and Eugene stunned Sonya. She was so jealous at this moment.

Who the hell was Chelsea? Why was Eugene so kind to her? Did she sell her body to him for favors?

Asides from being famous for his scriptwriting talent, Eugene was always a topic of discussion in the entertainment industry because of his arrogance. Many people reached out to him to help them teach new scriptwriters. However, he always turned them down.

Seeing that Chelsea addressed Eugene as her teacher, Sonya wondered why Eugene decided to mentor someone now. She also wondered when Chelsea became a scriptwriter.

Chelsea held Eugene in high esteem. She could never go against him even if it wasn't convenient for her. As a result, she bowed and left with Edmund on her heels.

"Edmund!"

Sonya burst into tears when she saw that her brother was behaving like a bodyguard for her enemy. Like the spoiled brat that she was, she had expected him to punish Chelsea and force her to apologize. But he did the exact opposite. Not only that, he grounded her indefinitely.

Sonya was almost losing her mind.

With a displeased expression, Eugene looked at Sonya and said, "Miss Nelson, you may not know this but money can't buy everything in this world. Even love can be bought with money, but there's one thing that can't be bought."

"And what is that? Tell me exactly what can't be bought with money!" Sonya was so livid that she was about to transfer her aggression to Eugene.

"Etiquette." With that simple answer, Eugene turned to Zuri and asked her to follow him.

It was obvious that he meant that Sonya had just behaved like an uneducated thug. Sonya's face turned red immediately. The shame was too much to bear. She covered her face and left in a hurry.

No one was on her side here. Even her so-called boyfriend had left once he finished watching her misbehave. He didn't want to be with someone who had gotten scolded by the legendary scriptwriter, Eugene.

Many directors usually asked for Eugene's opinion before selecting actors and actresses for the cast.

As a result, Sonya's boyfriend didn't want to spoil his chances of getting roles because of her bad behavior. He even decided to break up with her as soon as possible.

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Edmund's car was already parked at the entrance of the filming set when Chelsea got outside.

Instead of getting into the car, Chelsea folded her arms defiantly. She said firmly, "No one can see us now, Mr. Nelson. You can drop the act. I can take myself to the hospital."

Edmund's hand which was holding the car door handle froze. An indescribable feeling rose in his heart.

He slammed the door and turned to look at her. He asked through gritted teeth, "Why did you say that I should drop the act? Do you really think that I only scolded Sonya to make myself look good in front of all those people?"

"Uh-huh! Isn't that why? Sonya was obviously in the wrong. From all indications, you only chose the safer side. You scolded her because you didn't want the onlookers to think that the Nelson family failed to bring her up in the right way. You wanted them to see that you were an upright man, didn't you?" Chelsea asked indifferently.

In her opinion, Edmund only punished Sonya to preserve the dignity of his family.

She didn't think that he stood up for her because it was the right thing to do.

He never cared about her while she was his wife, so she saw no reason why he would do so now that they were divorced.

Edmund was so annoyed that Chelsea had read his actions wrong. He ran his fingers through his hair out of frustration.

### [Chapter 23 Edmund's Curiosity](#)

Chelsea didn't want to be in the same space with Edmund at all. Now that she had given him a piece of her mind, she turned around to leave.

It was going to be the umpteenth time that she was walking out on Edmund when he still had a lot to say. He was sick and tired of it. In the blink of an eye, he pulled her back and pressed her against the car. Their bodies were so close that they could smell each other's familiar, but yet strange fragrance.

Once they locked eyes, Edmund's lungs strangely failed him. His heart began to thump against his chest.

Chelsea was such a beautiful woman. Her eyes were so shiny and captivating that anyone could lose themselves just by staring deeply into them.

She was wearing makeup today. The black eyeliner highlighted the beautiful shape of her eyes. It also added an extra charm to them.

A strange feeling traveled from Edmund's heart to his entire body. He couldn't tell why Chelsea was having this effect on him. While they were married, he disliked her so much. He always felt that she trapped him and forced him to marry her. Never did he get close to her like this, except when he wanted to vent his sexual desires on her body. But now that they were divorced, he always wanted to be around her. Her beauty drew him to her like steel to a magnet.

What the hell!

On the other hand, Chelsea's mind was as calm as ever. She was only irritated by the closeness of their bodies. She frowned and tried to push him away.

"What are you doing? Do you want to kiss your ex-wife forcefully?" These mocking words jolted Edmund back to reality.

In embarrassment, he cleared his throat and maintained his composure. He then opened the door and pushed her into the front passenger seat. "Get in!"

Edmund locked the door with the keyless remote once he pushed her in. After trying to open the door fruitlessly, Chelsea had no choice but to fasten the seat belt and look out of the window.

Could Edmund ever change? He was still so domineering and never considered her feelings.

"Put it against the scald. It will help relieve the pain a little," Edmund said, handing her a bottle of iced water from the car refrigerator.

"Thank you," Chelsea said, collecting it.

Edmund started the car and drove away. A dead silence was between the two of them. The only sound that could be heard was the soft humming of the car engine.

When Edmund stopped at a traffic light, he turned to look at Chelsea only to find her staring at her red and swollen arm with a frown.

"Does it hurt?" he blurted out without thinking twice.

Edmund pursed his lips, surprised at himself. Why did he ask that question? When did he become so concerned about her?

The next second, he made up an excuse for his action. Sonya was responsible for Chelsea's wound, so it was only reasonable that he showed concern.

The frown on Chelsea's face deepened due to his concern. She replied coldly, "Not quite."

Physical pain was nothing compared to the emotional torture Chelsea had suffered in his hands.

The only reason why she stared blankly at her arm just now was that she didn't want to look at Edmund. She regretted not struggling with all her strength when he had pushed her into the car. At least, they wouldn't be within the same airspace now.

Chelsea's simple answer brought an end to the conversation. The tension in the car was squeezing at Edmund's lungs. Thankfully, the traffic light turned green and he was able to let off steam by driving.

A few minutes passed before he asked again, "Do you know Mr. Lewis?"

As one of the major investors in the film industry, Edmund knew that Eugene was a famous scriptwriter.

He was surprised to see that Chelsea had a close relationship with him. He didn't even think that she would know such a person. His curiosity got the best of him, so he wanted to know what they had in common.

"Yes," Chelsea replied reluctantly.

Her one-word answers were a way of telling him that she didn't want to have a conversation with him.

In her mind, she prayed that he would take the hint and shut up. But he didn't. He further inquired, "How did you two get to know each other?"

Chelsea didn't utter a word. She just gritted her teeth with irritation.

Since they had bumped into each other at Peak Entertainment, it would have been easy for Edmund to find out about her career by making a little inquiry.

But he couldn't do that because he was arrogant and ruthless. After all, who in his or her right mind would be willing to disclose Chelsea's job without smelling something fishy?

### [Chapter 24 Payment For The Ride](#)

A look of intense bitterness swept across Edmund's face after he didn't get an answer from Chelsea.

He still couldn't understand how she could change so much. He was so annoyed that she dared not to respond to him when he asked her a question.

Edmund's mind traveled back to when Chelsea had asked him for a divorce in front of so many people. He had never been that embarrassed in his life. This memory caused the inferno in his chest to burn even more ferociously. To vent his anger, he stepped on the gas and drove recklessly.

Chelsea held her chest with one hand. In horror, she looked at him and said, "Do you want to kill us? You are driving too fast. Slow down!"

When Edmund heard those words and saw that Chelsea's face had turned pale, he calmed down and slowed down the car.

"Are you afraid of dying?" he asked with a sneer.

"Since a wealthy man like you doesn't fear for his life, why should I? I just asked you to slow down because it's inappropriate for you to die with me. If at all you want to die, you should do so with Diane. So, it will be said that you both died in love," Chelsea said in a relaxed tone.

This statement kicked up Edmund's anger again. She was driving him nuts. If it weren't for the scald on her arm, he would have stopped the car and thrown her out immediately.

For the rest of the ride to the hospital, the two of them didn't say a word to each other. Edmund took her straight to see Chris Warren when they arrived.

Chris was a top surgeon and a friend of his.

Once they entered the office, Chris stood up and exclaimed, "Chelsea!"

Chris, like Edmund's other friends, was fully aware of all that happened between Edmund and Chelsea. He knew that they had a messy divorce. Thus, seeing both of them together took him aback.

Chelsea didn't beat about the bush. "Good day, Doctor Warren. Please help me check if my scald is serious. It was scalded by hot coffee a while ago. I have only put ice on it."

"Oh, okay!" Chris, who had zoned out, came back to his senses.

After examining her arm carefully, he said, "The scalding is not that serious. Thankfully, it didn't get to the inner layer of your skin. Since there are no blisters, it won't leave any scars after it gets healed. Your arm will be swollen and it may hurt badly. But it should heal after a few days."

"Okay, that's good." Chelsea breathed a sigh of relief.

"I'll prescribe some ointment that will relieve the pain. Please apply them judiciously."

"I will do that. Thank you," Chelsea said with a nod. Chris was a professional doctor, so she was willing to do whatever he said to make her arm better.

Once he handed her the prescription, Chelsea walked to the door, ignoring Edmund. But she suddenly stopped in her tracks. She shook her head thoughtfully and then took out a hundred-dollar bill from her bag.

Chelsea walked up to Edmund, put the dollar bill into his breast pocket and said, "Thank you for driving me to the hospital. This is the fare. You can keep the change."

The eyes of Edmund and Chris widened in shock as they watched her. Chelsea pretended as if she didn't notice their expressions and left.

Having known that Edmund was a proud man who would never take money from her, Chelsea had intentionally put the dollar bill in his pocket.

She didn't want to owe him anything.

Chris's mouth was agape as he watched the scene in front of him. When the door was shut, he blinked hard to make sure he wasn't dreaming.

The cold and alienated woman who just walked out of his office wasn't the Chelsea he once knew. A while later, he shuddered when he realized that everything that just happened was real.

[Chapter 25 His Friend's Suspicions](#)



"Oh my! What just happened, Edmund?"

Chris's shock changed to amusement within seconds. He plopped himself in his seat and was about to laugh. But when he saw Edmund's sullen face, he bit his lower lip to prevent himself.

Gritting his teeth, Edmund took out the dollar bill and squeezed it in anger. He gave his friend a cold look and stormed out of the office.

Once the door got shut, Chris made a phone call to Yusuf to gossip. "Guess who Edmund just brought to my office at the hospital?"

"Chelsea?" Yusuf guessed without hesitation.

"Huh? How did you know? Did you already know that she was back in town?" Chris was surprised.

"Of course, I knew that she was back. I also witnessed her scold Edmund to the extent that he was short of words. I couldn't believe my eyes," Yusuf responded.

Chris burst into laughter. After he regained his composure, he told Yusuf about what happened in his office a few minutes ago. He made sure to tell it dramatically.

"Chelsea has really changed. Something tells me that she would continue to treat him like this. She will make sure to drive our friend nuts," Yusuf said with a hint of gloat.

"Why is her behavior having such an effect on him? Shouldn't he be grateful that she's no longer throwing herself at him?" Chris asked in confusion.

Yusuf explained, "I also thought he would be happy with the development. But he was so pissed and he thinks she's playing hard to get."

Chris was speechless.

After thinking for a while, he said slowly, "The way I see it, she's not playing hard to get. I think she just doesn't want to have anything to do with him."

"Yes, I think so too. But our friend thinks otherwise." Yusuf agreed, snapping his fingers.

Chris's eyebrows raised. He asked, "You think so too? Why didn't you tell Edmund that his assumption was wrong? At least, he would get his mind off Chelsea once he realizes that."

Holding his forehead, Yusuf responded, "Gosh! You talk as if you don't know how he is. Do you really think he would see reasons with me if I told him my opinion? Chelsea sucked up to him for three long years. She built her whole life around him and did everything to please him. As far as Edmund is concerned, she couldn't have gotten over him in just a year. He feels that she still loves him. Well, I don't

blame him. I'd have thought the same way if I were in his shoes."

Everyone close to the former couple knew how much Chelsea had invested herself into making sure their marriage worked. As a result, it was hard to believe that she had no interest in Edmund now.

"But why is Edmund so keen on making sure that Chelsea no longer plays hard to get? He always wanted to get rid of her. Isn't he supposed to get married to Diane soon?" Chris further queried, as his confusion increased.

Rumors were making rounds that wedding bells were ringing for Diane and Edmund. They had been dating for a long time, so many people expected them to make their union legal soonest.

Yusuf answered innocently, "I have no idea why he's so bothered. You know, one can hardly read his mind."

Love was like drinking alcohol. Only the person who drank it could get drunk.

With a doubtful tone, Chris commented, "I don't think he loves Diane that much."

"What do you mean?" Yusuf asked curiously.

"Don't you get it? Why did Edmund get married to Chelsea as soon as he broke up with Diane over three years ago? I don't think he married her because his grandfather forced him to after he had sex with her. Edmund is a very stubborn man. No one can force him to do anything against his will."

Yusuf raised his eyebrows as he put two and two together. "Are you trying to say that he liked Chelsea from the very beginning?"

He sighed deeply and added, "If that's true, our friend will be very miserable in the future. Let's just watch and see."

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Outside the filming location.

Sonya sat in her car and grunted like a wounded lioness for a long time. She kicked the driver's seat countlessly. When her driver couldn't take it anymore, he got out of the car on the pretext of smoking.

"Fuck my life!" he cursed once he got out. He considered himself unlucky for having such an arrogant and rude lady as his boss.

The only reason why he was still on the job was that his salary was very high. He also got a raise regularly.

After Sonya calmed down, the first thing she did was to call Diane. She wanted to fill her in on everything that happened. She was going to incite Diane into fighting against Chelsea.

Diane was busy making pudding at home when her phone rang. A disgusted expression appeared on her face when she saw the caller ID.

Although she hated Sonya, she had to pretend to like her because she needed her support to become Edmund's wife.

"Diane, Chelsea is back. And my brother bullied me because of her today!" Sonya cried as soon as the line connected.

The spoon in Diane's hand fell to the floor when she heard those words. Her legs immediately felt wobbly. She held the kitchen counter for support.

### [Chapter 26 Insecure Woman](#)

"What... What did you say? Chelsea is back, and Edmund bullied you for her sake today?" Diane asked Sonya in disbelief, her heart beating fast.

Asides from the fact that Edmund used to express his hatred for Chelsea because she trapped him for three years, he was also very angry when she publicly asked him for a divorce. Embarrassing him in front of so many people was enough for him to harbor inveterate hatred for her.

How could he help her to bully his own sister?

Diane found this hard to believe.

"Yes, you heard me right!" Between sobs, Sonya told Diane how it all happened. She didn't leave out the fact that Edmund looked so unhappy when Chelsea didn't accept his kind offer.

Kicking the driver's seat again, Sonya cursed, "How could my brother turn against me for the sake of that bitch? He always hated her. Now that they are divorced, why did he protect her? Aargh! He drove me nuts today!"

Sonya was a self-centered person. It didn't occur to her that Diane would feel embarrassed after hearing the news she just disclosed to her. She didn't seem to realize the situation was worse for Diane who was already seen as Edmund's fiancée by the public.

Diane took deep breaths to stay calm. Afterward, she said to Sonya comfortingly, "Sonya, your brother wasn't protecting her."

"What do you mean?" Sonya was surprised by how Diane remained calm after hearing the news.

"Think about it, Sonya. Have you forgotten how your brother treated her while they were married? Did he ever care about her? The way I see it, he was actually protecting you. Edmund didn't want the onlookers to have a negative perception of you. What do you think people will say if they found out that your brother didn't scold you in such a dicey situation?"

Diane masked up her real opinion in her last question. As far as she was concerned, Sonya was at fault. She felt that Edmund wouldn't have gotten involved with Chelsea today if his sister hadn't made trouble.

A sensible person would have been able to pick the blame in her statement. However, Sonya was stupid.

The only thing she picked up from all that Diane said was that Edmund was protecting her. She reasoned that it was true.

The grievance she held against Edmund in her heart had now completely evaporated. She turned to blame Chelsea instead. "Chelsea was so annoying today. Can you believe that I spoke to that bitch and she had the nerve to ignore me? She looked down on me as if a year abroad made her superior to me. Why the hell did she even return to the country? I smell something fishy, Diane. She might try to get on my brother's bed again!"

A cold sweat broke out on Diane's forehead when she heard that last sentence. The next second, an image of Edmund having sex with Chelsea flashed through her mind. She knew fully well that they had been intimate during their marriage.

Since the divorce was finalized, Diane had tried to seduce Edmund on several occasions, but he never took the hint. It was almost as if he was disgusted by the sight of her body.

Even before Chelsea came along, Edmund and Diane never had sex.

This wasn't because Edmund never made sexual advances to her. At that time, Diane was just playing hard to get. She put on airs and refused to give herself to him. She feared that he would dump her once he had his way with her.

When Edmund became single again, she had willingly given him her body. But he refused to have sex with her. It made her afraid that he would fall for Chelsea again.

At the thought of this, Diane couldn't help clenching her fists.

"Diane, my brother grounded me as punishment. You know me. I can't always stay in that house. I need to go out and live my life. You have to put in a good word for me. Otherwise, I'll be bored to death." Sonya continued to chatter, still focused on her own problems.

"Okay, I'll persuade him and get back to you. I have to go now. Bye," Diane said perfunctorily and hung up.

She lost interest in making the pudding. She swung into action the next second. After removing her apron, she walked out of the kitchen. She then asked a private investigator to investigate Chelsea.

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Chelsea took a taxi to her residence after leaving the hospital. On the way, she called Zuri to tell her that the problem with her arm wasn't that serious.

Zuri let out a sigh of relief. "Thank goodness you are fine. Otherwise, I'll tear Sonya apart."

"Calm down, Zuri. I appreciate that you are willing to fight Sonya on my behalf. But I can handle her myself." Chelsea tried to dissuade her.

"If you say so. Just know that I'll be here if you need backup. Anyway, since Sonya knows that you are back, Diane must have found out by now. That woman is vile. Be careful so she doesn't make trouble for you again," Zuri said out of concern.

Chelsea laughed and said, "I don't think Diane would be bothered about my return. She has Edmund all to herself now. There's no point making trouble for me."

"How are you so sure about that? You aren't going to pester Edmund, but what if he pesters you?" Zuri joked.

### [Chapter 27 Shocking Discovery](#)

Chelsea let out a hearty peal of laughter. What she just heard was the joke of the century to her.

Over a year ago, Diane had sent her a pregnancy test result saying that she was carrying Edmund's child.

It wasn't long after that Edmund told her that he would never have a child with her because she wasn't worthy. She was so heartbroken that he dared to say such a thing after impregnating someone else.

This was the last straw that broke the camel's back. She had made up her mind to divorce him that night.

A few months after she traveled out of the country, Zuri called to inform her that Diane wasn't pregnant at all. It turned out that Diane had forged the pregnancy test result to get rid of Chelsea.

Even after the truth came to light, Chelsea didn't blame Diane for the divorce. Their marriage was a miserable one, so she would have still divorced Edmund in the end.

The major reason why she gave up on her marriage was that Edmund didn't love her one bit.

Now that she heard Zuri's words, it sounded impossible. Chelsea felt that a man who hated her in the

past couldn't possibly pester her now.

In her opinion, Edmund could go to the ends of the earth just to make her life miserable because he hated her that much. Perhaps he might even ask Luka to replace her if he found out that she was the scriptwriter for the play he invested in.

"Zuri, did you by chance take any alcohol? I don't think you are thinking straight. How can the arrogant man I was unfortunate to marry pester me?" Chelsea asked with amusement.

"Ha-ha! I guess I'm thinking too much!" Zuri laughed.

"Don't worry about me. Just focus on work. I'll be careful. I love you!" Both friends blew each other kisses before hanging up.

Chelsea knew that Zuri was worried that she would be oppressed again by Edmund and his family. However, she wasn't going to allow them to do that now that she was a changed person.

Just to be a dutiful daughter-in-law, she had endured all the humiliation from the Nelson family.

Alena and Sonya were the two family members who mostly oppressed her by words and actions. Diane secretly schemed to bring her down.

Diane paid media houses to hype dating scandals about her and Edmund in order to get on Chelsea's nerves.

Those years of putting up with her cheating husband and the emotional abuse were gone. She wasn't going to go easy on them. If they dared to step on her toes, she would pay them back. Just like how she did to Sonya today.

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Edmund had also asked a private investigator to investigate Chelsea, just like Diane did. He got the results earlier than she did.

In his office, he stared at the document that the private investigator sent to him. His eyes were particularly fixed on the name of the scriptwriter.

Winter?

Why was the name so familiar to him? Where had he seen it before?

He suddenly picked up a file next to him and opened it. The name, Winter was also on one of the pages.

"What the..." Edmund muttered as something occurred to him. It turned out that the scriptwriter of the

play he invested in was Chelsea!

He was stunned.

The words that Luka said to him about this scriptwriter a few days ago replayed in his head. According to him, Winter was a newcomer, but she was talented and her writing always evoked people's feelings. He added that such a scriptwriter was needed to make the play a success.

In Edmund's memory, Chelsea was just a dull and boring woman who built her whole life around him.

It was hard for him to think of her as a talented scriptwriter whose writing could determine the success of a play. Both personalities were two worlds apart in his opinion.

In his shocked state, he carefully read Chelsea's full profile. It turned out that Chelsea had started writing under the pseudonym four years ago. Unbeknown to him, she actually had a part-time job while they were married. He used to think of her as a lazy woman who idled at home after forcing him to marry her. He once called her a useless gold-digger who trapped him for fame and wealth.

Edmund's mind transported him to the first time Chelsea asked him for a divorce. He had said that she wouldn't be able to survive in the world without him. He had thought that she would never get back on her feet once she left.

But Chelsea proved him wrong just as she had said that night. She now had a decent job and was good at it.

Edmund really had a great prejudice against Chelsea before.

### [Chapter 28 Edmund's Plan](#)

Edmund's assistant, Leo Sampson, who had handed over the investigation file to him, was still standing before him. When he saw that Edmund's face was gloomy, he took the initiative to say, "I had no idea that Mrs. Nelson..."

Leo stopped midway and corrected himself. "I had no idea that Miss Williams was the scriptwriter for the new play. She will show up in front of you in the course of the production. If you don't want to see her, I'll contact Mr. Pierce immediately."

Having worked with Edmund for so many years, Leo was aware of how much he hated Chelsea.

He never understood why his boss preferred the troublesome Diane to Chelsea, who was calm and collected. But he never dared to say anything.

"No, there will be no need for that." Edmund stopped him, much to his surprise.

"Mr. Nelson, I don't understand." Leo looked at his boss with confusion written all over his face. Judging

by how much Edmund used to express his hatred for Chelsea, he had reasoned that he wouldn't want to set eyes on her or even allow her to work on the project he was funding.

Edmund leaned his back against his seat. He then explained, "Now that Luka recommended her, we have to believe that she's up to the task. There will be no need to take her off the production team. More so, I don't want to mix our personal issues with business."

The hidden meaning of his words was that he wouldn't kick Chelsea out of the project just because he had a prejudice against her.

Leo nodded. "Okay, I understand now. Tomorrow is the first general meeting for the project. Everyone involved in the play will be present. Will you attend it?"

"Yes." Edmund was now skimming through some work files, so he replied without raising his head. Leo nodded and left to make the necessary arrangement.

Once the door was shut, Edmund raised his head. There was an indescribable sparkle in his eyes. He looked forward to seeing the draft of the script Chelsea would show them tomorrow.

Not long after he concentrated on his work again, a call from Diane came through.

"Baby, I miss you so much. We haven't spent time together for a long time. I'm so lonely," Diane said in a sobbing tone as soon as he answered the call.

Edmund rubbed between his eyebrows and responded, "Work has been hectic. I currently have my hands full."

"Oh, sorry about that. Make sure you don't stress yourself too much. Anyway, do you have any plans tomorrow?" Diane put on the mask of a caring girlfriend.

Edmund didn't try to hide the truth. He replied indifferently, "I have a meeting to attend about a new play tomorrow."

"A new play?" Diane exclaimed with joy.

"That's great. I'll accompany you there. It has been a long time since I went to such meetings. I'd like to attend this one since I'm still interested in acting. Let's go together, okay?"

A few seconds passed before Edmund finally said seriously, "Diane, you shouldn't have stopped acting. Why did you quit when you are still interested in it?"

He never told Diane to stop acting. It was she who decided out of the blue to quit on the basis that it was stressful. He couldn't understand why she did that when she was still interested in it.



It was Diane who had broken up with him to focus on her acting career over three years ago. Now she quit her acting career acting as if she did that because of him.

Of course, he wasn't moved at all.

This seemingly sacrificial decision didn't gladden Edmund's heart. Instead, he was unhappy with her. Many people who had invested their time, efforts, and money into her career lost a lot because of her decision.

Diane was rendered speechless by Edmund's words. But she couldn't afford to quarrel with him. She swallowed hard and changed the topic. "That's not important right now. Are you going to take me to the meeting or not?"

The disgust on Edmund's face increased. Why did Diane become so pushy?

Then it struck him. Sonya must have told her that Chelsea was back in town!

Having known her to be an insecure woman, he suspected that she wanted to find out if Chelsea still had feelings for him.

"Yes, we can go together," he finally agreed.

Edmund had a plan in mind. Since Chelsea had been acting as if she didn't give a damn about him, he wanted to see what her reaction would be if he showed up with Diane.

### [Chapter 29 Unexpected Absence](#)

In the conference room of Peak Entertainment at nine o'clock the next morning.

Everything was already set for the first meeting of the play titled, The Crown. It was expected of the important players, like the investor, director, and scriptwriter, to be present.

Chelsea was the keynote speaker in this meeting. As the scriptwriter, she needed to introduce the plot of the play and show the others the draft she made for the script.

Edmund and Diane showed up hand in hand. Luka was surprised, but he stood up to welcome them.

With a polite smile on his face, he asked meaningfully, "Long time no see, Miss Stevenson. Why are you here? Are you by chance interested in this play?"

Diane held onto Edmund's arm. Her face was heavily made up, so her smile was rather frozen. She replied, "It has been ages since I got myself involved in one of these. I'm not interested in the play at all. I only accompanied Edmund here. Do you have any problem with that?"

Like a vigilant meerkat, Diane's eyes looked around the room for any trace of her enemy, Chelsea.

Luka raised his hands and shrugged innocently. Without saying anything more, he ushered them to their seats.

Edmund was rather impatient this morning. He looked at his wristwatch and then at the door. It was almost time for the meeting to begin, but Chelsea was nowhere in sight.

The meeting started ten minutes later without Chelsea.

Holding a tablet, Luka stood up and said apologetically, "Good day, ladies and gentlemen. I'm sorry that our scriptwriter can't come today. In her absence, I will brief you on the script. Please lend me your ears."

Edmund's face darkened. Why didn't she show up for such an important meeting? Did she think this play was something to joke with? How dare she act so wilfully?

Just like Edmund, the others were also displeased. They began to murmur.

Diane raised her voice, seizing the opportunity to smear Chelsea's name. "Mr. Pierce, this is the first meeting of this project. I think it's rather irresponsible for your scriptwriter to stand us up. If she does this on the first day, how do you expect her to take the production seriously?"

Luka explained with a smile, "It wasn't her intention to stand us up. She actually had an accident so she's indisposed."

An accident? Faint worry lines appeared on Edmund's forehead when he heard this. His mind was going a zillion miles per minute.

What sort of accident? Her arm was scalded yesterday. But Chris prescribed some ointment for her. Didn't she apply them? Was the wound infected?

Or did something else happen to her? Was it serious?

Luka's defensive response made Diane feel embarrassed. She had spoken in an unfriendly tone.

Now that it seemed that Chelsea was away for a good reason, she feared that Edmund would think that she was deliberately taking a swipe at Chelsea.

Diane had two sides to herself. The only side she showed Edmund was her sweet, generous and tolerant side. She didn't want him to think that she was a mean and inconsiderate woman.

Seeing that everyone was calm again, Luka walked to the podium to begin the briefing. Earlier this morning, Chelsea had sent him a soft copy of the outline when she realized that she couldn't make it.

"Didn't she tell you what kind of accident she had?" Edmund asked, just when Luka mounted the podium.

Diane clenched her fists under the table. Her jealousy spiked up. Edmund's tone was formal, but she felt that he was genuinely worried about Chelsea.

She was surprised at herself for feeling that way. After all, it was no secret that Edmund loathed Chelsea. She tried to banish the jealous thoughts from her mind. But a voice continued to tell her that Edmund actually cared about Chelsea.

Fixing the microphone close to his mouth, Luka replied slowly, "Well, I didn't ask her. Since she didn't mention it, I didn't want to pry. I think it's best to respect her privacy."

This was actually a lie. Luka knew exactly why Chelsea didn't show up.

### [Chapter 30 Suspected Rivals](#)

Today was the anniversary of Chelsea's mother's death. It was her practice to go to her mother's tomb every morning on her death anniversary. The cemetery was in the suburbs. Chelsea had rushed to the suburbs last night in hopes that she would be able to make it back in time for the meeting after visiting her mother.

However, it rained so much. On the way back to Vertoak, the bus she took somersaulted after entering a small pothole.

Chelsea survived the accident with a mere scratch, but the paramedic in the ambulance insisted on taking all the passengers to the hospital. The checkup was taking time, so Chelsea knew she couldn't make it to the meeting.

Luka deliberately refused to tell Edmund what exactly happened to Chelsea. His instincts told him that Edmund had feelings for Chelsea, so he wanted to confirm if it was true.

Edmund squinted at Luka when he heard that simple excuse.

He wasn't a man to be fooled that easily. As an employer, he knew that every employee ought to give full explanations for their absence. And this was why he didn't believe that Chelsea didn't tell Luka what type of accident she had.

He couldn't help but wonder why Luka was keeping him in the dark.

Edmund could smell a rat.

Several possibilities swirled in his head for a while. In the end, he came to the conclusion that Luka had a crush on Chelsea.

Luka was a top player in the entertainment industry. In his early years, he was a singer before he changed to an actor. He starred in many movies and plays. Due to his great talent and good looks, he became a household name in no time. He also won several awards during his peak.

It wasn't until a few years ago that he decided to take the backseat and start his own production company—Peak Entertainment with his good friend.

Luka had a long-time girlfriend when he was young. They were always used as the perfect example of a good couple. Sadly, they broke up after so many years due to personality differences. There had been tons of rumors linking Luka to many celebrities, like actresses, models, and media personalities. However, he was still single.

Faced with young Orlando and forty-year-old Luka, Edmund's self-esteem deflated. He felt like his thirty-two-year-old self was no match for these men.

Chelsea had eyes for good things.

Edmund became gloomy at the thought of them being together.

Luka had gone halfway through the presentation when it finally drew Edmund's attention. He had looked forward to seeing the outline that Chelsea would put together because he felt she would perform woefully.

But he turned out to be wrong.

As he listened to Luka's narration, he was immersed in the plot. He was so excited that he wished the production team could begin filming at once.

Edmund had come across many outlines since he started investing in films and plays. This outline was arguably the best. He was certain that this play would be a blockbuster.

Luka's praise for Chelsea turned out to be deserving. Indeed, she was a good scriptwriter whose writing could captivate the hearts of people. Her design pattern was broad and interesting. This talented side of Chelsea wasn't the one he knew at home all those years.

Once the meeting ended, Edmund went straight to Luka's office, forgetting that he came with Diane.

Diane's good acting skills came in handy for her this morning. A smile was plastered on her face even though she was being ignored. However, her heart ached and she inwardly cursed non-stop.

Aargh!

Why did Edmund no longer pay attention to her now that Chelsea was back?

Diane gritted her teeth, wishing she could just get rid of Chelsea once and for all. She decided to do anything within her power to stop them from getting back together.

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Edmund went straight to the point as soon as he entered Luka's office. "You know exactly what happened to Chelsea. So, tell me."

Luka poured himself a glass of water slowly and avoided answering Edmund's question. "Mr. Nelson, please have a seat. I thought you came to talk about the script. Tell me, what do you think about it?"

Edmund remained standing. He pointed at him and asked impatiently, "What's your deal, Luka? Why are you keeping me in the dark?"

Both men locked eyes for a few seconds that seemed like a thousand years. Luka finally broke his gaze and wrote down a series of numbers on a sheet of paper. He then handed it to Edmund. "Here you go. That's her phone number. You can call to ask her yourself."

Judging by Edmund's attitude, Luka deduced that he didn't know today was the anniversary of Chelsea's mother's death.

He found this ridiculous owing to the fact that Edmund had been married to Chelsea for three years. This proved to Luka that what he heard in the past was true. Edmund had been an uncaring husband.

Luka sneered inwardly. Why was he so concerned about Chelsea now that they were divorced?

Could it be that he realized his mistakes? Was he trying to get back with her? Or did he just think that Chelsea still cared about him? What a delusional man!