

## Mr Nelson 242

### [Chapter 242 Getting Blacklisted](#)

Chelsea felt warm in her heart.

She didn't understand why she had such a feeling. Although she met Roy just once, she didn't feel that he was a stranger. They clicked as if they had met before.

When Roy offered to be her godfather, she was thrilled to accept his proposal. It seemed like they were destined to be a family.

Roy was startled. "Why are you crying?"

"Oh, it's nothing. I'm just so happy," Chelsea replied, wiping her tears.

Life had been hard on her since her mother died. Zuri was the only one that showed her love.

During her marriage to Edmund, Ethan was also there for her to some extent. He was nice to her while his relatives hurt her.

It was nice to have someone show her fatherly love. She couldn't help shedding tears of joy now.

Roy breathed a sigh of relief. After a pause, he continued, "From now on, you should call us uncle and aunt. Is that okay with you?"

"Yes. I'm fine with that, Uncle Roy," Chelsea murmured, nodding her head.

For the umpteenth time, Roy was considerate about the arrangement she was comfortable with.

Roy said, "Your godmother will be discharged from the hospital in a few days. We will fly to Vertoak to see you soon."

"No, Uncle Roy. You don't have to come. I'll go down to Normalm to see you both instead."

She didn't think it was advisable for her godmother to fly when she just recovered. She needed to have a good rest.

Chelsea had a lot of time on her hands since she didn't have to be at the office every day. She would do the traveling instead.

Roy thought it through for a while and said, "That's a good idea. I can't wait to have you here! When you come, I'll take you to meet the rest of my family."

"Huh? You want me to meet your relatives?" Chelsea was startled. Cold beads of sweat appeared on her

forehead all of a sudden.

Roy chuckled and said, "It's no biggy, Chelsea. You are our goddaughter now. It's only right that you meet the elders of the Ellis family. Your grandparents are still alive. They will be thrilled to meet you."

"But I..." Chelsea was lost for words.

She barely knew Roy and his wife. And now he wanted her to meet the rest of his family. Wasn't it too soon?

Chelsea wanted to take things slow. She didn't see the need to meet his other family members now. After all, she was just his goddaughter.

"Don't be nervous, okay? My family members don't bite. I'll be with you every step of the way." Roy knew that Chelsea was getting worked up. To ease her mind, he stated, "You are a member of my family from now on. Make it known to everyone that you are related to me. Your new family has your back. He-he!"

Roy said this jokingly, but he was actually very serious.

The members of the Ellis family were doing good in different works of life. Chelsea just had to say the word. They would come out in their numbers to protect her from anyone or anything that posed a threat to her safety.

Chelsea knew that Roy held her dear to his heart. It was nice to have such a considerate backer.

At the thought of this, she was no longer worried. "Okay, Uncle Roy. I'll put the important things here in order and then go over to see you."

"Now you are talking!" Roy sounded extremely happy.

It wasn't until Chelsea hung up the phone that she remembered she kept Edmund waiting outside.

"Should I just leave him there?" she thought out loud, tapping her chin. After a while, she went out. But Edmund was nowhere to be found.

Chelsea breathed a sigh of relief.

At this moment, her phone vibrated. It was a text message from Edmund. "I'll give you some time to break off the messy relationship between you and Luka."

"The nerve of this guy!" Chelsea cursed out, stamping her feet. Her fake relationship with Luka was going on smoothly until Edmund began to interfere.

Besides, why did he think something was wrong with her relationship with Luka?

Was he thinking she was only with Luka to make him jealous?

At the thought of this, Chelsea was even more infuriated. She blacklisted Edmund's phone number.

"Let's see how you will send me audacious messages now," Chelsea muttered.

She put her phone aside and went to meet the cats.

She had put them in the study when her unexpected visitors came. She wondered if the loud noises freaked them out.

Meanwhile, Edmund went back to the company.

He was relieved when he heard Chelsea speaking to Roy on the phone. Anyone was better than Luka in his books.

The image of him kissing Chelsea forcefully appeared in his mind. He enjoyed it, but he was worried that she would dislike him even more now.

He had also kissed her the last time they quarreled at his house.

Edmund didn't want to continue this way. He badly wanted to make up with her. And that was why he sent her a message, asking her to break up with Luka.

Noon came and Edmund got no response from her. He had stared at his phone screen a million times.

He was worried that she was angry with him because of what his parents did. Sitting up on his office chair, he dialed her number. But it disconnected at every trial.

Confused, he called Fay in and ordered, "Make a call to Chelsea with your phone."

Chelsea answered the call almost immediately.

Before Fay could say anything, Edmund snatched the phone from her hand and uttered discontentedly, "I tried calling you several times, but it won't go through. Why?"

Chelsea hung up the phone immediately after she heard his voice.

"Aargh!" Edmund grunted, staring at the phone screen.

Fay offered an explanation politely. "Mr. Nelson, I think... I think Chelsea blacklisted your number."

Edmund's face darkened. "What?"

Fay suggested, "How about you try sending her a message on Facebook messenger?"

Taking this advice, Edmund sent a message to Chelsea via Messenger. A big red exclamation mark popped up beside his message. He got a warning stating that he could no longer send messages to the other party.