

Mr Nelson 244

[Chapter 244 New Master Plan](#)

The appearance of the strange woman in Luka's residence became a trending topic on all social media platforms.

A fan's comment read, "When we welcomed Luka at the airport, he didn't look too well. He must have had a hard time recently. Thank goodness his girlfriend went to his house. She can nurse him back to health in a few days. She's such a loving woman. Luka is in safe hands."

"Yeah, I agree. It's nice to see that our best actor is in a good relationship. God bless their union."

Edmund's mood got worse when he saw that all the comments were supportive.

Afraid that Edmund would throw his phone away, Yusuf snatched it back and said, "Calm down, bro."

Edmund's eyes darkened.

He had asked Chelsea to break up with Luka. Why the hell was she at his house now?

Could it be that his instincts were wrong? Was Chelsea truly in love with Luka?

Holding his forehead, Edmund rested his back on the sofa. "Will Chelsea only forgive me when I'm dead?"

Yusuf was shocked. "Why would you say such a thing? Are you planning to take your life?"

Edmund set his lips to a grim line without uttering a word.

Yusuf and Chris shared a confused glance.

The next second, Yusuf slapped the table. "Snap out of it, man! Chelsea isn't the only woman in the world. What kind of woman can't you get? I'm dead sure that a lot of women want to be with you. I know some of them. These women come in different sizes, colors, and heights. You can have whoever you want. Forget about your ex-wife!"

Yusuf tapped away on his phone, intending to dial a number.

Edmund put down his hand and said, "No one compares to Chelsea. I'm not interested in the women you have for me."

He wasn't a philanderer.

The only woman he had eyes for was Chelsea. It was either her or no one else!

Nonetheless, Yusuf still put the call through.

Ten minutes later, the door of the lounge swung open. A group of sexy women walked in majestically. Their feminine fragrances filled the room immediately.

Edmund frowned fiercely.

Chris couldn't help sneezing. He immediately excused himself to a corner.

"Come on, ladies! Mr. Nelson is in a bad mood. Make him happy!" After giving that order, Yusuf glanced at Chris and continued wickedly, "Mr. Warren just broke up with his girlfriend. He also needs some comfort."

Chris's face turned pale in an instant. Why was Yusuf doing this? And where the hell did these women come out from? He just couldn't deal with that.

Just as he got up to escape, Edmund stormed out before him.

Chris followed suit. But before he left, he turned around and warned. "Yusuf, your day of reckoning is coming. You'd better not fall in love with any woman. Otherwise, Edmund and I will make fun of you!"

He then took to his heels.

Yusuf cackled evilly behind them.

When he was done laughing, he waved at the women, dismissing them.

Edmund and Chris were smoking outside the club.

Yusuf walked over to the porch and leaned against the handrail in a floppy way. Looking at Edmund, he said, "I don't think you should give up on life because one woman refused to love you back. How about you give her up and move on?"

Edmund rolled his eyes at him.

It was easy for Yusuf to say. If giving Chelsea up was that easy, would he be torturing himself like this?

Now, he understood how Chelsea felt all those years. She must have held out hope for a long time.

No matter how he treated her, she felt that he would one day fall in love with her. She must have imagined a long and happy life with him. Perhaps she even thought about bearing him a son and a daughter someday.

But how come she was able to throw all her hopes and dreams away?

Once the answer struck Edmund, he felt very remorseful. She gave up because he deeply hurt her.

"I have an idea," Yusuf said after a moment of silence.

Edmund finally turned to look at him.

Yusuf continued, "Didn't you think that Chelsea was playing the game of cat and mouse with you before? Why don't you do the same thing? You can pretend that you no longer care about her and date someone else. She might get jealous and realize that her feelings for you never changed. In the end, she would agree to get back with you!"

"No, I can't give her up!" Edmund declined without hesitation.

He couldn't let go of Chelsea, not even for a second.

Yusuf sighed tiredly. "I didn't say you should give her up for real. Just pretend!"

"I can't pretend!" Edmund turned down the suggestion again.

After staring at his friend, Yusuf spread out his hands and commented, "In that case, I can do nothing to help you."

Edmund said nothing and took a long drag on his cigarette.

Chris suddenly raised his hand and said, "I also have an idea."

His friends immediately looked at him.

Their expectant looks gave Chris the heebie-jeebies.

He cleared his throat and said, "How about you pretend that you lost your memory? You will act as if the only memories you can recollect are that of when you and Chelsea were still a couple. The doctor will advise that she stay by your side for you to recover. During this time, she might fall in love with you again."

Before Edmund could air his thoughts about the idea, Yusuf said with disgust, "The soap operas you binge-watch are messing with your head, pal. You are a doctor. I thought you were smart. Why did you make such a ridiculous suggestion?"

Chris tried to make Yusuf see reasons with him. "My idea isn't ridiculous. Selective amnesia is actually a thing even though it doesn't happen very often. You can't teach me my job."

"I think this idea is feasible!" Edmund chipped in before they could argue any further.

Yusuf's mouth was agape.

Damn it! Why was this dude ready to risk everything? Yusuf pondered.

"Catch you later, guys!" Edmund threw the cigarette butt in the trash can and turned to leave.

Chris pulled him back and asked worriedly, "You aren't planning to get into a car accident right now just to set the plan in motion, are you?"

"Of course not! Why did you think that?" Edmund uttered, shooting him a cold look.

He planned to pretend to lose his memory, but not now.

Chris let go of him and said, "Okay, that's good to know. I was just scared. I'm not ready for it now. Drive safe."

Edmund walked towards his car.

Yusuf tut-tutted, staring at his friend's back. "Love is a drug. More like cocaine. It has driven our friend insane!"

He still couldn't believe that Edmund agreed to do such a thing just to win his ex-wife back.

Chris looked at Yusuf sneeringly and said, "A playboy like you won't understand. I'm waiting for the day you will fall in love. Something tells me you would be crazier than Edmund."

With these words, Chris left. Yusuf stood on the porch and shrugged indifferently.

What was love? He had no idea. Besides, he preferred to be oblivious so he wouldn't turn out like his friends.

—

Chelsea didn't know Luka was coming back to Vertoak tonight.

In the evening, she received a call from him.

He said with a weak and raspy voice, "Chelsea, I'm back. I planned on dropping by your place, but I caught a cold."