

Mr Nelson 245

[Chapter 245 Edmund Was Detested](#)

Chelsea asked, concerned, "What's wrong with you?"

Luka coughed and said, "I have a fever and I've been feeling kind of tired these days."

Chelsea said, anxiously, "I'll come see you."

"Thank you," Luka said. He breathed a sigh of relief on hearing Chelsea was coming to visit him. "Bring Sweet along when you are coming. I'm afraid it'll bully Arya if they are left alone."

Chelsea didn't know how to respond. Luka had a fever, but he still thought that her cat would be bullied.

Luka's cat was as easygoing as he was. His cat did not bully Arya in any way.

However, Chelsea thought Luka must miss his cat, so she agreed and hung up the phone.

She got dressed and set off with the cat.

She didn't expect to be photographed without her knowledge, but fortunately for her, she covered her face, so the reporter only got a shot of her back, but not her face.

When Chelsea got to Luka's house, she gave him some antipyretics. Then she found out that Luka hadn't eaten anything, so she quickly prepared a light meal.

Chelsea checked the time and found it was almost eleven o'clock. She wanted to leave, but Luka's fever hadn't gone down completely and he was asleep, so she had to stay.

She was about to walk out of the bedroom when Luka's phone rang.

She hurried to hang up the phone but paused when she saw the name on the screen.

Luka woke up and struggled to a sitting position. "Who is calling?"

Chelsea bit her bottom lip and handed the phone to Luka. "Edmund," she replied through gritted teeth.

Something must be wrong for Edmund to call Luka at this time.

Luka took the phone and looked knowingly at Chelsea as he said, "I guess he's calling for you."

Edmund had probably seen the trending topic and was probably anxious and angry.

Luka wanted to laugh.

It was too late for Edmund to get Chelsea back.

Some people don't know what they have till it's gone and only then do they regret losing it.

Chelsea shook her head and denied it. "How is that possible?"

Luka looked at the phone, which was still ringing, and asked, "Did you blacklist him?"

Chelsea was surprised. "How do you know?"

Luka just smiled and handed her the phone. "Answer it. He must be looking for you."

They both wanted Chelsea, so Luka could guess exactly what Edmund was thinking.

Luka was sure Edmund wasn't calling him at midnight to talk about work.

Chelsea answered the phone. "Are you at Luka's house?" Edmund asked, his voice devoid of emotion.

"Yes," Chelsea replied.

"What about Arya?" Edmund asked.

"I left her at home. I would only be staying for the night."

"How old is it? Why do you treat it cruelly by leaving it alone?" Edmund said, as though she had mistreated Arya.

Chelsea rolled her eyes.

She had prepared food and water for the cat before leaving, and she would be back the next morning at the latest. Was it necessary for Edmund to attack her like this?

Besides, as a person who never liked small animals, what right did Edmund have to judge her?

Chelsea, growing tired of the conversation, said, "I'll hang up now if you have nothing else to say."

Edmund hurriedly said, "I'll come get the keys from you, so I can go take care of Arya."

Chelsea pursed her lips thoughtfully.

She didn't want Edmund to take care of Arya. He didn't know how to take care of a cat, and she didn't want him in her home.

However, it was a cat given to her by Edmund, so she said, "If you are so worried about the cat, I'll ask Zuri to go take care of it. It's late and I don't want to bother you."

She then hung up the phone. Luka didn't ask what the conversation was about; instead he gently said, "You can go home. I'm fine now."

Chelsea shook her head, "I'm not leaving until your fever is gone."

Luka sighed slightly, "Thank you, Chelsea."

"It's nothing. Get some rest now. Call on me if you need anything," Chelsea said gently.

When she had been in the hospital, Luka had taken good care of her. There was no reason she couldn't do the same for him now.

"Okay," Luka said, as he lay back in the bed.

Satisfied, Chelsea left the bedroom.

After some thought, Luka took out his phone and sent a message to Edmund. "Mr. Nelson, I'm sick and have a fever. I don't have the strength to do anything to Chelsea. Please stop making something out of nothing and go to bed."

Luka knew exactly what Edmund was worried about, so he sent the text message to calm him down.

Otherwise, none of them would have a good night's rest as Edmund would keep on making trouble all through the night.

Luka didn't want to stress out Chelsea.

Edmund was presently outside Luka's house.

He also had a house in this villa area which he never used.

He was about to go into Luka's house to get Chelsea out of there when he got Luka's text.

He calmed down after reading the message.

He had been brainstorming ways to stop Chelsea from spending the night at Luka's place. If something happened between them, he would kill Luka.

However, within himself, he knew that he still wouldn't give up on Chelsea even if she slept with Luka.

Edmund sat in the car and smoked cigarette. He had asked someone to drive out all the reporters

scattered around Luka's villa, and then drove away.

Chelsea's identity would one day be exposed, but definitely not as Luka's real girlfriend but as Edmund's girlfriend, wife, or ex-wife at least.

To simply put it, Edmund wanted everyone to know that he and Chelsea shared an intimate relationship. Even if it was in the past.