

Mr Nelson 246

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The next morning.

When Chelsea checked on Luka again and saw that his fever had gone down, she felt relieved.

She made a simple breakfast for both of them, and after they had both eaten to their fill, Chelsea got ready to leave.

Seeing this, Luka quickly changed his clothes and grabbed his car key. "I have an appointment with Purple today. I can drive you home before heading there."

Worried about being photographed and followed by reporters again, Chelsea said, "No, it's fine. I can get myself home safely. You go and do what you have to do."

Luka knew what she was really worried about. So he smiled and said, "I just looked around, and there are no reporters in sight. Not even one."

Chelsea's eyebrows shot up in surprise. Shouldn't the reporters be ready at all times to take pictures of her face?

Although it was hard for Luka to say this, he had to for Chelsea to feel safe. "Edmund must have asked someone to drive them away."

Lost in thought for a second after hearing that, Chelsea looked up and said, "Let's go then."

Since Edmund had made sure to get rid of the reporters, it was much safer for Chelsea to leave Luka's house without being photographed.

But just in case of any surprises, Chelsea covered her face before going out.

Luka had scheduled an appointment with Purple, in the meeting room of Peak Entertainment.

Purple had arrived a long time ago. Her haggard look said a lot about the previous night she had.

The last time when the paparazzi published the pictures of Chelsea and Luka together at the hospital, Purple immediately recognized Chelsea. She got so angry that she lost her temper and destroyed everything she came across in the living room.

She was angry and was feeling very vengeful.

Chelsea was just a few years younger and more beautiful than her. So what?

Chelsea and Luka had known each other for only a few years. But she, Purple, had known Luka for many years, long before he met Chelsea. So why on earth did Luka never look at her, but liked Chelsea? What did Chelsea have that she didn't?

Purple was so angry that the only way she could let it out was by crying. After thinking of what to do, she told Luka that she wanted to leave Peak Entertainment.

She had done that with the aim of attracting Luka's attention. She knew that Luka would try persuading her to change her mind and stay.

And just as she had expected, her plan worked perfectly.

Luka was really surprised to hear that Purple wanted to leave Peak Entertainment. He wasn't around at the time she told him, so he told her to wait for him to come back so that they could talk.

Purple was more than happy to see her plan going just as she wanted.

In preparation of their meeting today, Purple got a facial and got her nails done. She wanted to look perfect and younger in Luka's eyes.

But the night before, her hopes came crashing down when she saw the news. Chelsea had spent the night at Luka's place!!

Purple clenched her fists as she thought about it.

The only thing that kept her sane was the deal she had with Diane.

Diane had asked her to write a similar play to Chelsea's *The Crown*. That way, her play could be aired at the same time as Chelsea's and they could compete.

Diane had even gone as far as getting Chelsea's original script for Purple to copy, but she had refused to do it.

Purple's blockbuster played by Luka was a play that showed woman power. Purple believed that she was good at writing those types of scripts and could certainly write something better than Chelsea's own script.

So instead, she insisted on writing the script on her own, which Diane finally agreed to. But Diane was clear on the result she wanted. She said that if the audience rating of the script was not as good as that of Chelsea's, then Purple would have to pay some money.

Now that she thought about it, Purple realized that it was actually a bet. Mia had advised her not to get into it, but of course, Purple had made up her mind, and she wasn't about to change it.

Over the years, the only property she could call her own, was the villa she lived in, and she had stupidly pledged the house over this bet because she was certain of winning.

After a while, Purple's thoughts were interrupted by the sound of the door opening and footsteps coming her way.

She looked up only to see Luka come in with a smile on his face. She had expected this meeting to be a pleasant one, but she couldn't help but think that he was in such a good mood because he had spent the night with Chelsea.

She was jealous, and she wasn't sure she wanted to hide it. Naturally, Luka noticed that she was acting strangely, but he pretended not to notice anything.

He finally got to her and sat opposite her. He didn't bother with any chit-chat and went straight to the point. "Purple, as your friend and partner for so many years already, I have to be honest with you. Diane's company is not your best choice."

Luka had always known that Purple had a crush on him, but he pretended to be ignorant, mainly because he didn't want them to feel embarrassed when they met.

Purple pursed her lips and stayed silent for a while. After she had successfully calmed down, she plucked up some courage and looked at Luka.

"Mr. Pierce, who am I to you to make you dissuade me from joining Diane's company?"