

## Mr. Nelson Winning His Ex-wife's Heart Chapter 248

Edmund extended his long arms and held Chelsea firmly.

He bent his head to Chelsea's ear and murmured, "I am in fact here to see you. I miss you."

After a night of anguish, Edmund felt that if he couldn't see Chelsea today, he would be unable to work the entire day.

Edmund had been blacklisted by Chelsea, therefore he was required to come to Chelsea's residence and wait.

Chelsea did not anticipate Edmund to be so affectionate.

This was beyond her wildest imagination.

She raised her palm to Edmund's forehead and inquired, "Do you have a fever, too?"

Edmund turned his face aside in order to avoid Chelsea's contact.

Edmund truly expressed that he missed Chelsea, but Chelsea thought he was ill.

Edmund said with annoyance, "I'm not as frail as Luka, so how could I possibly have a fever?"

Edmund was absurd from Chelsea's perspective and she pushed him away. "You are constantly hospitalized for stomach illness?"

If Chelsea's memory served her well, Edmund had visited the hospital only a few days before.

Edmund furrowed his eyebrows and misunderstood Chelsea's statement. "So you recall that I have a stomach problem. You are so concerned about me."

"No." Without a doubt, Chelsea refused and explained sincerely, "I just believe that occasionally you become ill. Why do you make fun of others in such a manner? Moreover, Luka has been really exhausted lately. It is natural for him to feel ill."

Chelsea was looking out for Luka. Edmund instantly felt disturbed.

Edmund sat down on the sofa, covered his stomach with his palm, and stated, "You made me angry and gave me a stomachache."

Chelsea scoffed.

What did Edmund mean when he stated that she made him so upset that he experienced a stomachache?

Chelsea, standing still said without expression, “You should get to the hospital as quickly as possible. Do you require me to contact Chris or call 911?”

She retrieved her phone while speaking.

Edmund inhaled deeply and stated, “I haven’t had breakfast yet, but I’ll be OK if I do.”

Edmund never imagined he would become so cheeky one day.

Before Chelsea, he used to be so haughty and dominant, but now he was so modest and shameful.

“Then please proceed downstairs and turn left to find a brunch restaurant.” Chelsea was aware that the purpose Edmund stayed was because he needed her to cook for him.

In his dreams!

Chelsea was no longer the idiotic lady who was concerned for Edmund’s well-being with all her heart.

Nevertheless, Chelsea underestimated Edmund’s impudence. Edmund added, “I gave you Arya, but you have not invited me to supper as a token of your appreciation.”

Gritting her teeth, Chelsea stared and said angrily to Edmund on the sofa, “I’ll pay you back for sending me Arya.”

With a fortunate grin on his face, Edmund gladly acknowledged, “Ok.”

Anyhow, Edmund would provide further chances for Chelsea to remain in his debt.

Edmund reminded Chelsea, “Don’t forget to cook me a cup of coffee,” as she headed into the kitchen.

Chelsea scoffed before entering the kitchen.

Edmund was presented with a cup of coffee and a sandwich after a while.

Edmund grinned lightly and was really delighted.

He felt warm and content.

Edmund was unaccustomed to it when they just separated one year ago.

Edmund speculated that he missed Chelsea’s cooking the most. Afterward, he went to upscale restaurants for breakfast daily and ordered a variety of pricey dishes. Nevertheless, he still felt sad.

At that moment, he realized he missed the person who prepared his breakfast.

Even though it was only a basic bowl of noodles, he was pleased and content since Chelsea prepared it.

“I appreciate it,” Edmund stated with a complex expression on his face.

“You’re welcome,” Chelsea stated impassively, “just remember what you promised me.”

Chelsea no longer desired to hear Edmund ask her to prepare meals for him.

If Edmund insisted that she cook for him, she would ask him to pay. She would also make sure the price was intimidating to the extent that although Edmund was wealthy, he would feel awful.

“Why does coffee have a slightly distinct flavor?” Edmund did not dare to remark that it tasted awful.

“Obviously it tastes horrible since I didn’t make it wholeheartedly,” Chelsea replied.

Edmund was at a loss for words.

If he had known such a response, he would not have asked.

“Kindly depart after dining. I have work to do.” After uttering those words, Chelsea immediately entered the study and locked the door.

Today’s coffee that she brewed for Edmund was bad, so it must have a distinct flavor.

Chelsea didn’t think much of Edmund, and that was why she did it.

Edmund stared at the locked door and then at the coffee.

Even though the coffee was terrible, Chelsea prepared it. Edmund sipped it with elegance.

Edmund had intended to depart after eating, but after a moment of reflection, he proceeded to the kitchen to wash the dishes.

Luka was skilled in the kitchen, so Edmund could not display inferiority.

However, cooking was a tough task for him, a kitchen newbie. He should begin with the most basic task first, such as cleaning dishes.

Edmund had never before performed such a task. The coffee cup slid and dropped to the ground as he washed it.

Even Chelsea in the study was startled by the shattering sound.

Chelsea hurriedly exited and saw Edmund glaring at the shattered glass on the floor.

Chelsea's face became darker.

She collected items as a pastime, and they were all her treasures. The coffee cup was acquired while Chelsea was shopping overseas, and she brought it back with her.

It had now been smashed!

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Edmund apologized hastily, "I'm sorry, I wanted to clean the dishes, but my hands were too slippery, so I smashed the cup..."

"Edmund, are you incapable of doing anything properly?" Chelsea scolded furiously and then turned to locate a broom to clean up the mess.

Edmund stood motionless and inhaled deeply to calm himself.

Chelsea was implying there was nothing he couldn't screw up.

Nobody had ever had the courage to say that to him!

Career-wise, the Nelson Group was at least twice as powerful as it had been previously under his leadership, and there was no need to rely on Philip.

It was for this reason that Edmund never took Philip seriously the entire time.

However, in some aspect, he was a failure.

Edmund moaned inwardly as he stared at Chelsea, who reappeared in front of him with a broom. His marriage did not work out.

He used to disregard his woman and they ended up in a divorce.

Because of this, he could only take his own medicine when Chelsea scolded him.

Chelsea placed the shreds in the garbage can.

Edmund held her arm and earnestly assured her, "I'll buy you the most expensive coffee mug in the world if you so choose."

Regardless of the cost, he would purchase it for her.

Chelsea shook off his hand and said, "I purchased this item abroad. Only one existed! It's special!"

Did Edmund truly believe that money could solve all of his problems?

Chelsea reflected on this and said, "The cup is smashed and you can never regain what you've lost. Ignore it."

Chelsea was trying to reassure herself.

But according to Edmund, Chelsea's words were about their marriage, and every word terribly wounded his heart.

He couldn't get her back now that he'd lost her.

"Mr. Nelson, could you kindly go immediately after you've finished your breakfast?" Chelsea was averse to having Edmund hang around.

Edmund still wanted to speak, but after seeing her unpleasant expression, he departed in silence.

When Chelsea heard the door close, she squatted, looked at the garbage can, and moaned softly.

She instantly recalled that Edmund had just said that he was going to clean the dishes.

How could a man who had always lived large now do menial tasks like washing dishes?

He ought not to clean them. It was very destructive.

Chelsea vowed she would never again host Edmund for dinner.

Downstairs.

Edmund reflected in the car before giving Zuri a call.

Except for when she had to wake up early for work, Zuri was always asleep at this hour.

So naturally, her first words after picking up the phone were, "Who is it? Why are you contacting me at such an early hour?"

Edmund calmly said, "I'm Edmund."

"Edmund?" Zuri muttered and abruptly regained consciousness. "You bastard, did you oppress Chelsea once more?"

Edmund became angry.

However, when he thought he had called her for assistance, he repressed his feelings. “I smashed a cup belonging to Chelsea. Do you have photographs of that cup?”

Zuri began gloating, “Edmund, you’re done! Chelsea’s greatest passion is collecting dinnerware, and she treats each piece as though it were a priceless heirloom. And you truly shattered her cup, didn’t you? You’re definitely on her blacklist now!”

Edmund’s complexion became progressively darker. How could he eat at Chelsea’s place again?

“Almost all of her possessions are one-of-a-kind. One like it just does not exist for sale.” Zuri politely reminded and provided him with tips, “Even if you acquire the identical one, it won’t be the one she previously owned. In the same manner as love, it cannot be restored to its previous state.”

She exhaled heavily at the conclusion of her statement, which was like a knife to Edmund’s heart.

Edmund clutched his phone hard and said, “Since it won’t be the treasured one, I can get a new one and make her like it.”

With his new persona, Edmund might potentially win Chelsea’s heart.

Zuri did not anticipate Edmund’s obstinacy.

However, she did not consider that a new beginning was possible for Chelsea and Edmund.

She spoke truthfully. “I’m not trying to annoy you, Mr. Nelson. When Chelsea required your affection, you just offered her disappointment. She is now concentrating on her profession, but you persist in showing your affection for her. Do you think it is acceptable?”

Zuri spoke about the existing scenario between Chelsea and Edmund.

In a commanding tone, Edmund declared, “I can ensure her success in both her profession and romantic life.”

Zuri was completely speechless.

To her knowledge, Edmund had never been so brazen before.

She mocked the fact that he had missed Chelsea. How could he be so convinced that Chelsea’s career would flourish while she was with him?

Zuri could not find the right words to say.

Then she inquired, “Are you genuine?”

“Certainly.” Edmund responded in earnest.

Zuri went on to say, “Since you’re so interested, describe the shattered cup to me. Let me see if I can locate the images for you.”

Edmund described, “A sophisticated blue and gold design.”

Zuri said, “I see. I am at a loss for words regarding your ‘good luck’. She brought it back with her from abroad. I promise to give you the pictures as soon as I can. Best of luck!”

After that, she disconnected the call.

Soon after, Edmund had the photo in his possession. Clearly a screenshot from Chelsea’s Instagram.

Edmund was unable to view Chelsea’s Instagram since she had banned him.

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When he had done all he could with Purple, Luka took his cat and went back to his hometown the next day.

At the airport, when reporters spotted him, they rushed to him in hope of getting anything out of him.

“Mr. Pierce, why did you come with your cat this time instead of leaving it with your girlfriend as usual?”

Luka stopped and answered with a smile, “She has too much work to do, and I don’t want to stress her.”

When Edmund saw this interview, he frowned and then threw his phone aside in anger.

When his anger faded, he looked at the bright side of things. At least now, he wouldn’t have to worry about what Chelsea and Luka were doing together all day long.

Once again, he was having dinner with Yusuf. Chris didn’t join them because he had work to do that night.

When they were seated, Yusuf looked at Edmund and complained, “Stop asking me out to dinner, please. If you have so much time on your hands, then just ask Chelsea out! After all, that’s what you really want to do.”

Edmund rolled his eyes and ignored him.

If it was that easy to make an appointment with Chelsea, then he would never have to make Yusuf spend the night with him to kill time.

Yusuf shook his head and then added provocatively, “Oh right, that’s not possible. My bad, Chelsea went to Norrmalm. So even if you wanted to invite her, you can’t.”

Edmund blinked several times in shock and disbelief. “She went to Norrmalm?”

“Yup! She entrusted the cat you gave her to Zuri. That’s how I found out. When I asked her why, she told me that she was going to Norrmalm.”

Edmund was going through so many emotions that he wasn’t even able to string a couple of words together. He was shocked, annoyed and frustrated at the same time.

He was also very sad. This was proof that Yusuf was more important to Chelsea than he was.

“Oh, and you remember the cup you told me to inquire about, right? Well, you can’t get it now, but you can ask someone to make the same one like the one in the picture. Do you want to give it to Chelsea?”

Still looking sad and disappointed, Edmund answered, “Yes. I broke her cup.”

Yusuf looked at him in astonishment and then threw his hands up in frustration. He didn’t know if he had to feel bad for his friend or mock him at the moment. “You... The truth is I don’t even know what to do. I have never seen anyone who found it so difficult to chase a woman like you. What sort of tactic is that?”

Edmund rubbed his temples and sighed dejectedly. His mind was moving so fast at the moment. He never expected so many challenges when he tried to get Chelsea back.

He once thought she still loved him very much. So when he went down this road, he was very sure that she would come back to him once she saw that he was into her.

He had spent so much time trying to show her how much he loved her, but she did not pay him any mind. As a matter of fact, she blacklisted him.

That was definitely not the type of reaction he had been hoping for. Now, he even had to ask other people before knowing where she was.

“But you know what? It’s not bad, so don’t beat yourself up. This will just help you to cherish her more in the future,” Yusuf said in a soft tone when Edmund didn’t say anything.



It was as though Edmund wasn't even listening to him. As if he just thought of something, Edmund quickly picked up his phone, called Leo and ordered him to buy him a ticket for Norrmalm.

Yusuf shook his head in disbelief and asked, "What on earth do you think you are doing?"

Edmund frowned and avoided Yusuf's gaze. "Roy said he wanted to be her godfather. I'm sure she went there to meet him.

Roy has only met her once. Isn't it strange that he wants to be her godfather?"

Yusuf knitted his eyebrows and asked, "Are you saying Roy wants to be her sugar daddy? That's not possible! Roy has a good reputation that has never been stained in all these years. Besides, his family will never let such a thing happen, right?"

The Ellis family was a very powerful one, and no one had ever succeeded in dragging its name down

the drain.

Edmund turned up his nose and said, "The world is full of crooks, Yusuf, and Chelsea is just too innocent. I have to go there and make sure nothing happens to her."

Yusuf thought he was making some sense, but he still wasn't convinced. So, he said, "Just be careful, and make sure you don't offend Roy."

Yusuf knew that Edmund regarded any man that came close to Chelsea as a rival.

If Roy really just wanted Chelsea to be his goddaughter and Edmund accidentally offended him, then he would be in big trouble.

If that happened, then he would only succeed in making it harder for him to get back together with Chelsea. After all, the Ellis family was behind her now. So, she was no longer alone.

They chatted for a short while after that, before Edmund stood up and left.

Chelsea arrived Norrmalm in the afternoon and Roy had sent someone to pick her up.

She had booked a room at a hotel, but Roy insisted that she stay in the hotel he had already booked for her.

She couldn't refuse his offer, so she gave in.

In the evening, Roy went and picked her up for dinner.

During dinner, Chelsea asked, “I was thinking of going to the hospital tomorrow morning and visiting Mrs. Ellis. Is that okay?”

Roy’s wife was Kelli Fuller. The Fuller family was once a well-known family. However, they had become almost inexistent over the years. But, that did not affect the relationship between Roy and Kelli.

Roy smiled after hearing this. “Sure. I already have everything arranged. Kelli will be discharged from the hospital tomorrow morning. We can pick her up together and then attend the family party in the evening.”

Afraid that Chelsea wouldn’t be very comfortable with the family party, Roy glanced at her and said, “Don’t worry, I already informed my family about your presence.”

“Thank you,” Chelsea answered with a smile, truly grateful.

“We are a family from now on, Chelsea. You don’t need to thank me.”

After dinner, Roy drove her around the city and showed her places. “You know, you can come and live here in Norrmalm sometime in the future. I know you grew up in Vertoak and you have deep roots there. I’m just saying, okay? Just think about it. After all, it’s your choice.”

Chelsea smiled faintly and nodded.

Roy’s consideration really warmed her heart. It made her look forward to once again having the warmth of a family.

At eleven o’clock, Chelsea returned to her hotel feeling fulfilled.

As soon as she got out of the car and saw the man standing in front of the hotel, her eyes went wide in shock and she stammered for a while before finally saying, “What are you doing here?”

