

Mr. Nelson Winning His Ex-wife's Heart Chapter 251

Edmund's complexion was dark.

He was unable to contact Chelsea. Fortunately, he was able to locate her hotel and room.

After putting down his baggage, he immediately began looking for her. He had repeatedly knocked on the door to her room, but no one responded.

Therefore, he chose to wait outside the hotel. He didn't foresee her return so late.

She was a young and attractive woman. She dated a man she had only met twice and returned home in the middle of the night. He just felt anxious.

Roy spotted Edmund in the automobile as well.

"Mr. Nelson, what a coincidence!" he greeted casually.

Roy had a poor impression of the entire Nelson family.

However, he had a project that required him to collaborate with Edmund, so he greeted him with kindness.

Roy would have never worked with Edmund if he had known that Edmund's family treated Chelsea poorly.

"Bullshit! Why would you ask her to return so late, Mr. Ellis?" Edmund said in annoyance.

Chelsea frowned fiercely at Edmund as she stood there. Did he realize it was rude to say that to Roy?

Roy giggled and said, "Mr. Nelson, you're overthinking. I just took Chelsea out to supper and then drove her around the city so she could become acquainted with it. However, Mr. Nelson, I understand you have no right to interrogate me, correct?"

Edmund was cornered by Roy's statements and became rather enraged.

He gazed at Chelsea directly and said, "We need to speak."

Afterward, he attempted to drag Chelsea away by taking her arm.

Chelsea struggled. "What is your problem, Edmund? Release me..."

Seeing that Edmund was being so impolite, Roy stepped up to them indignantly and interrupted Edmund with a deep voice. "Let her go!"

Edmund gripped Chelsea's wrist hard and stared at Roy coldheartedly.

The tension between them was palpable.

Chelsea did not want the two powerful men, Edmund and Roy, to argue at the hotel's entrance. It would be dreadful if someone witnessed it.

She glanced at Edmund and said, "We may speak, but you must first release my hand."

Edmund pulled back his hand eventually.

Chelsea said to Roy, "Don't fret over me, Uncle Roy. See you tomorrow!"

Uncle?

When Edmund heard Chelsea refer to Roy in this manner, he became furious.

"You are separated; what do you wish to discuss with him?" Roy stared at Edmund and said, "Look at him. I can't allow you to speak with him! I don't have faith in him."

Edmund responded harshly with a scoff, "So, Mr. Ellis, you assume I trust you?"

The moment he thought that Chelsea had spent a considerable amount of time with Roy and had even referred to him as uncle, he forgot what Yusuf had said previously.

Roy's face became crimson with rage.

Chelsea rushed to console him, pleading, "Uncle Roy, please do not become upset. It is too late. You may return first, and I will contact you if there is an issue. He is in your territory. He lacks the courage to harm me."

Chelsea only desired to resolve the conflict.

Roy stared at Edmund, got in his car, and drove away after receiving her affirmation.

Immediately after the automobile was no longer visible, Edmund walked to Chelsea and pulled her to the hotel's garden.

He attempted to regain composure. "Are you stupid, Chelsea? Roy wants to accept you as his goddaughter, and you consented? He even let you play outside until eleven o'clock at night. How audacious is that?"

Chelsea was unable to explain her unexplainable faith in Roy.

She gently shook her aching wrist and said, "Is it associated with you, Mr. Nelson?"

Edmund was ready to speak, but Chelsea continued with mockery, “Edmund, you came here all the way just to reprimand me and argue with me?”

Edmund could no longer contain his wrath after hearing that.

He approached Chelsea and pushed her against the wall. He squinted his eyes and said, “You know it took me a long time to find you and I’ve been seeking you, so could you explain to me why I want to get here as soon as possible?”

Chelsea averted his glance and said, “How could I know what you’re thinking?”

Edmund gritted his teeth and grunted, “Because I’m concerned about you!”

Chelsea was unwilling to believe Edmund’s declaration of love.

She initially disbelieved what Edmund stated about passion and worry for her, but after repeatedly hearing it, she began to reconsider.

She attempted to push him off and raised her hand.

Edmund clutched her hands, looked down at her, and lowered his voice as he said, “I’m really concerned about you, I miss you deeply, and I want to see you every day, so I come here.”

Before he saw her, he speculated he was just worried about her, but upon seeing her, he realized he missed her and wanted to be with her.

Edmund had different emotions as he realized this fact.

He was unable to resist leaning in close to Chelsea’s lips.

Chelsea had no choice but to extend her hand and hit him in rage.

Did he have a kissing obsession?

He had previously kissed her at her residence, and now he wanted to do it again.

Edmund remained impassive and showed no animosity. Instead, he held Chelsea’s hand once more and said, “Sorry, I’m to blame. I simply cannot contain myself whenever I see you...”

Chelsea shook off his hand, turned about, and raced quickly to the hotel lobby.

Edmund did not catch up to her since he had more pressing matters to attend to.



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When Chelsea had disappeared out of sight, Edmund turned his eyes to the grass and said in a cold voice, "Come out!"

After a while, a man came out, shivering in fear.

Edmund had lost the gentle demeanor he had when he was with Chelsea. His aura was such that he turned the man's knees to jelly without saying a word.

"I was not here to photograph you. I was supposed to take pictures of a celebrity..."

The man was an entertainment reporter. He had been waiting for a while for the celebrity to show up, but the celebrity never showed up. He had never expected to photograph such a famous man as Edmund.

"Give the camera to me," Edmund said.

The reporter timidly handed over the camera.

Edmund looked closely at the picture. His face was clearly shown while Chelsea was just a shadowy figure in the background.

There was also a video from right after he walked over with Chelsea.

He then proceeded to edit the video expertly, keeping only the scene of him hugging Chelsea and being slapped in the face, and his apology later.

"Here you go," he said, casually handing the camera back to the reporter.

The reporter was confused. "You didn't delete it all," he remarked in surprise.

The reporter had prepared himself for the worst. He was happy he got to keep his camera. What he didn't expect was Edmund asking him to post the video.

"Do as I said," Edmund said. Then he strode away. When Chelsea had disappeared out of sight, Edmund turned his eyes to the grass and said in a cold voice, "Come out!"

The reporter finally recovered and began laughing like one who had won the jackpot.

Rich people were good at manipulating the public's opinion.

Edmund's personal life video was worth more than gold.

The detached, noble businessman had been refused a kiss but hadn't gotten angry. He was slapped in the face and yet he apologized.

It was going to make the headlines tomorrow.

Chelsea got back to her room and slowly regained her composure.

She then called Roy to let him know she had gotten to her hotel room, after which she went to take her bath.

She was worried that Edmund would come, but nothing had happened and she had slept peacefully through the night.

The next morning, Chelsea was woken up by a voice message from Zuri.

“I can’t believe this. Edmund really would do anything to get you,” the message read.

“What happened?” Chelsea asked.

Zuri then made a video call. “Congratulations, honey; you are back in the spotlight.”

Chelsea, who was still in bed, started to get a bad feeling.

“Has Edmund gone to Norrmalm?” Zuri asked before Chelsea could say anything else.

Chelsea was confused. “Yes, how do you know about that?”

“He hugged you and attempted to kiss you, but you slapped him, after which he apologized to you. Am I right?” Zuri asked, stifling her laughter.

“What?” Chelsea exclaimed, jumping out of bed.

The reporter finally recovered and began laughing like one who had won the jackpot.

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"He hugged you and attempted to kiss you, but you stopped him, after which he apologized to you. Am I right?" Zuri asked, stifling her laughter.

"What?" Chelsea exclaimed, jumping out of bed.

"Don't worry. Your face is blurry in the video, although Edmund's face was captured clearly," Zuri added. "I can't believe he apologized to you."

Zuri let out a gloating laughter.

Chelsea rubbed her forehead. "How did we get photographed? What if people find out I'm the one in the video? I'll be attacked online again."

The last time she was exposed to the press was when she was slandered by Hilton for not supporting him. She shuddered when she remembered the names she had been called because of that incident.

She knew the horrors of cyberbullying.

"You can be sure that everyone is curious about the woman who has humbled Edmund," Zuri said in an attempt to comfort her. "What's more, you were photographed in the most luxurious hotel in Normalm. Everyone thinks the woman must be a socialite and have a strong background. The public dare not attack the powerful."

Chelsea was relieved that she had checked into the hotel that Roy had booked for her.

"I'm sure Edmund was aware of the video before it was posted," Zuri said. "Big names like him have PR teams in touch with the executives of major media. When bad news breaks, they're the first to know."

Chelsea frowned. “You mean Edmund allowed this to happen.”

“Yes, moreso, I believe he did it on purpose so that you would have to be with him. He is just too clever.”

Chelsea grew furious upon hearing this.

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Chelsea gritted her teeth and said, “I’ll settle accounts with him right now!”

Zuri wanted to stop her, but before she could put in a word, Chelsea hung up on her.

She removed Edmund’s name from her blacklist and immediately called him.

As soon as the line was connected, she didn’t even give Edmund the chance to say anything before charging at him. “Edmund, so you deliberately made someone post that video online last night?”

“What was that? I didn’t get you...” Edmund replied in the laziest of voices, acting as though he didn’t know what she was talking about.

Chelsea lost her words for a second. She never knew that Edmund could be so shameless and petty!

“Why don’t you come to my room now?” Edmund later on suggested.

“What?” It definitely didn’t sound like a suggestion in Chelsea’s ears. She must have heard wrong.

Did he just ask her to come to his room?

“Well, don’t you have questions to ask me about last night? Come to my room, let’s talk about it,” he answered as though there was absolutely nothing wrong with what he was asking.

“We can very well talk in the coffee shop downstairs,” Chelsea said through gritted teeth, trying to contain her anger.

But of course, Edmund wasn’t hearing any of it. “Come to my room now, Room 1802,” he said quickly and then hung up.

Chelsea squeezed the phone so tightly that if it had been plastic, it would have probably folded. Then she took a deep breath and decided to calm down.

She was left with no choice now. Twenty minutes later, Chelsea was in front of Edmund's door. All she wanted was for him to delete the hot search as soon as possible. She didn't want to watch it get out of control.

She knew it wouldn't be difficult for Edmund, and he could do it instantly.

When Chelsea finally rang the doorbell, Edmund soon opened the door for her with a smile.

But as expected, Chelsea didn't return the smile. She was glaring at Edmund and just when she was about to say something, he said, "Give me your phone!"

"Why?" Chelsea's already knitted eyebrows shot up in suspicion.

"Remove me from your blacklist and never blacklist me again." He spoke as though he had no plans of negotiating with her.

"Wait a second... Are you threatening me right now?"

Edmund must know that he had the upper hand right now. So, he had to get what he wanted before thinking of giving into her request.

Edmund didn't answer her, but left his hand stretched out in front of her for the phone. Chelsea gritted her teeth and said, "I'll settle accounts with him right now!"

He rarely had the opportunity to ask something of Chelsea. Now that he did, he couldn't let it slip. As a matter of fact, this had been his plan from the very beginning.

Chelsea took a step back from him, fiddled with her phone for a while and then looked back up at him. "Done!"

He couldn't just take her word for it. So, he checked his phone first before making way for her to come in.

Chelsea sighed and walked into the living room. She turned to look at him with words at the tip of her tongue, but when she noticed he was only wearing a bathrobe, the words couldn't come out. His collar was loosely tied as though it could fall open at any time.

Having enjoyed intimacy with Edmund for three years, Chelsea knew better than anyone the perfect body that hid behind that bathrobe.

He was always wrapped in suits, so no one could really imagine how strong and powerful this thirty-year-old man really was. She was obsessed with his body, and everytime they made love, she simply couldn't get over how perfect he was.

Chelsea couldn't control her thoughts anymore. As she thought of the intimate moments they had spent together, her face soon flushed red in embarrassment. When she finally realized herself, she looked away and said, "You'd better change your clothes first."

Edmund was having fun seeing her look so flushed. He purposely leaned closer to her and asked in a deep magnetic voice, "Are you sure you want me to change?"

"Yes, Edmund! Go and change now."

The teasing smile that was on Edmund's face immediately faded and was replaced with disappointment.

Chelsea used to be obsessed with his body. When she wasn't shy in bed, she would caress and poke his muscles. Sometimes, she would even praise him for keeping so fit.

In those days, when he was in a good mood, he would ask Chelsea if she liked it.

Then, Chelsea would smile and nod quickly like a giddy little girl. She would hold onto his strong shoulders firmly and follow his rhythm.

In that moment, Edmund felt like he was reliving his past intimate moments with Chelsea. He felt hot and was turned on all of a sudden.

He gulped to wet his throat and said in a hoarse voice, "I haven't showered yet. I hope you can wait. I won't be long."

To be honest, he had already showered. But he desperately needed to take a cold shower if he didn't want his body to betray him.

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Chelsea moved away from him and replied, "No problem. I'm not in a haste."

She still had a lot of time before she had to meet Roy at the hospital. So she didn't mind waiting for Edmund to take a bath.

After a long look at her, he turned and went to have that much needed shower.

As soon as he left, Chelsea let out a breath of relief and then went through her phone, desperately trying to find something that was going to distract her from the inappropriate thoughts she had of her and Edmund together.

About ten minutes later, Edmund walked out of the bathroom and into his bedroom to get dressed.

“Chelsea, can you come in?” Chelsea heard Edmund say after a while.

“What’s wrong?” Chelsea frowned. She definitely didn’t want to go in there.

He was in his bedroom, and she could bet that he wasn’t properly dressed yet.

“I need you to help me choose a tie,” he answered as though it was most normal of things.

It made Chelsea think of the days when they just got married. She used to help organize his clothes, but he never appreciated it and even mocked her taste. Why was he asking for her help now? “I have horrible taste, remember?”

“Anything you choose will be perfect!”

Chelsea shook her head, sighed. It was too late for him to say those words now.

If only he used to say such before, then maybe, just maybe, she would have enjoyed hearing those words now.

But after being hurt and neglected by Edmund before, whenever they met now, she couldn’t seem to

think any other thing apart from how he treated her before.

“Mr. Nelson, every time I did that for you, you were never pleased. In fact, you hated it. Have you forgotten?”

Edmund fell silent after that.

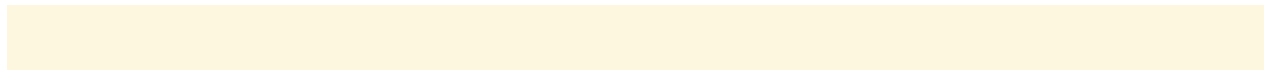
The silence dragged on until he came out of the bedroom neatly dressed with his tie on.

The pure black suit he had on gave him a very imposing aura. Chelsea immediately looked away before those images flooded her mind again.

Seeing her look away, Edmund misunderstood and came to stand in front of her. “I just didn’t understand your kindness before...”

“Just tell me how you’re going to deal with the hot search. That’s why I came here!” Chelsea interrupted him, not wanting to hear whatever he had to say.

Edmund sighed dejectedly. He had come out of the room with plans to make things better, but now, he didn’t know how to do it.



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Edmund looked at Chelsea seriously and asked, "What do you want me to do?"

Chelsea returned his gaze and answered, "I don't know why that video was shot last night, but I bet you knew about it even before it was posted, right?"

Edmund continued looking at her, but didn't say anything.

Chelsea took his silence as proof that she was right. "Why would you do something like that? I'm Luka's girlfriend now, and I was on the hot search just a few days ago. If people find that I have an affair with you, how will Luka show his face? He is already very upset with his mother's illness. I don't want to add any weight on his shoulders. You'd better delete that post right now, Edmund. I mean it!"

Edmund immediately got bitter when Chelsea mentioned Luka. Why did she have to think about Luka everytime?

Chelsea used to love Edmund so much, but now, it seemed like she didn't even care about his feelings.

Angry, he said haughtily, "This thing is very tricky. It will take some time for me to delete it."

Chelsea shook her head in disappointment. Could he get any more shameless than this? She understood that he was only doing this because he wanted something in return.

It was just like the time when he kept asking her to treat him to dinner after he got her the cat.

She was stupid to have forgotten that Edmund was a businessman. He would only do something that could profit him.

He had travelled thousands of miles here and had put her in trouble. She was sure that all he wanted from her now was sex.

She glared at him and said, "Edmund, I know why you won't let me go lately. You want to sleep with me, right? Fine! Here I am. Just do what you want!"

With that, she took off her shirt in anger.

It was going to be the same thing like three years ago. Once he had her, he was going to lose interest. So it was better to get it over with. Edmund looked at Chelsea seriously and asked, "What do you want me to do?"

Edmund gulped as he looked at the exposed Chelsea before him. She was slender and well-shaped. An added bonus was that her boobs were not small.

Edmund had been longing for Chelsea for a long time now. So after seeing her so vulnerable before him, it was difficult for him to resist.

Still trying to keep himself in check, he grunted out with difficulty, "Don't think I won't do it!"

Edmund was literally in pain in that moment. He was angry at Chelsea for misunderstanding his intentions, but he also didn't want to let this opportunity slip away. He had wanted this for too long.

So when Chelsea didn't cower, he picked her up, kicked open the bedroom door and walked in with her in his arms.

They had been divorced for more than a year, but since then, Edmund hadn't had any other woman. All he could think of now, was becoming one with Chelsea again, both physically and mentally. Before the day they divorced, they had had the best sex of his life.

It couldn't be explained how he would be so hungry for her after eating her to his satisfaction.

Edmund wasn't strong enough to resist Chelsea after having held out for so long.

It was only after Edmund threw Chelsea on the soft bed and pressed his body to hers that she came to her senses.

She couldn't do it with Edmund anymore. She just couldn't!

Beginning to panic, she tried pushing him away and said in a roaring voice, "Get away from me!"

Without much effort, Edmund took her wrists in one hand and held them above her head.

With a hoarse voice and with his breaths coming heavily, he said, "You came to me on your own and now you want me to let you go? I don't know what you have in mind, but I'm a man!"

Without wasting any more time, he brought his head down and kissed her passionately.

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now you want me to let you go? I don't know what you have in mind, but I'm a man!"

Without wasting any more time, he brought his head down and kissed her passionately.

Chelsea could feel his already hard penis pressing against her abdomen. She was fully panicking now. This couldn't be happening! "No... I don't want this! Edmund, please stop. Please..."

Edmund froze and looked at her.

Tears rolled down her cheeks, and the emotion he saw in her eyes wasn't something he had seen before. Broken by what he saw, he suddenly lost his strength.

Her phone suddenly rang from the living room. Chelsea used the opportunity to push him and slip out.

When she saw that the call was from Roy, more tears rolled down her eyes, but she couldn't answer it. She quickly put on her shirt and left Edmund's room in a hurry.

Edmund grunted and kicked the bed in frustration.

He cursed under his breath.

When Chelsea was in the safety of her room, she answered the phone with the calmest voice she could manage.

“I’m at the gate of the hotel. You can come down,” Roy said through the phone.

“Okay, I’m coming.”

She hung up, and then hurriedly changed her clothes to meet Roy.

Throughout the drive, Chelsea was lost in her thoughts.

Of course, Roy noticed that she was preoccupied. He glanced at her shortly and asked, “Are you worried about the scandal with Edmund?”

Don’t worry about it. I already asked someone to take it down from the hot search and to delete the post.”

Hearing this just gave Chelsea a mild migraine. She sighed and rubbed her temple.

She had forgotten that she had an influential person like Roy behind her.

Roy could have easily handled this from the beginning, and if she had thought about it, then she wouldn’t have gone and done the stupid thing she just did.

Chelsea sighed dejectedly and closed her eyes tight in embarrassment.

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Roy angrily said, as he drove, “Yesterday, you told me you were fine, but I knew he’d do something to you. I’ll give him a piece of my mind when I see him.”

Chelsea hurriedly said, “No. I’ll just ignore him.”

Roy and Edmund had a joint project they were working on. It would ruin it if they had an argument.

Roy seemed to guess what Chelsea was thinking. “I can dissolve the contract and find a new investor. I don’t need Edmund to invest in it anymore. How about I set up your own film and television company? Then you can be your own boss.”

Chelsea was shocked by Roy’s offer. “No, thank you,” she refused politely.

Roy had signed a contract with Edmund. If Roy breached the contract over personal affairs, it would affect his reputation in the industry.

As for her having her own company, Chelsea didn't want to be a boss. She was very clear about the position she wished to occupy. She just wanted to write scripts and create beautiful stories quietly.

“What are you afraid of? The money is not a problem, I just don't like to show off. Besides, Kelli is sick, so I haven't had much time for other things, but it's different now. I can put in my best effort in training you.”

The more Roy said, the more attainable he thought his plan was. Roy angrily said, as he drove, “Yesterday, you told me you were fine, but I knew he'd do something to you. I'll give him a piece of my mind when I see him.”

However, Chelsea still refused. “I really don't want that. I don't have the ability to manage a company.”

Roy burst into laughter and said gently, “You really are simple and innocent. You haven't been marred by perverted desires.”

Everyone wanted to run a company on their own, regardless of their ability or knowledge. Diane was an example, who actually knew next to nothing about running a company.

But Chelsea was different. She hadn't become arrogant after becoming Roy's goddaughter, for which he was grateful.

Roy knew he had made the right choice concerning Chelsea.

They were still some distance from the hospital when Chelsea texted Luka.

The message was an apology. “Mr. Pierce, I'm really sorry. I am an awful girlfriend. I'm so sorry for causing you so much trouble with Edmund.”

Luka quickly texted her back. “It's not your fault. You don't have to apologize.”

Chelsea replied, “If I hadn't seen him, these things wouldn't have happened.”

Chelsea shouldn't have promised Edmund to talk to him last night.

Luka still didn't think it was her fault. “I know the truth. He followed you to Norrmalm. Besides, we are a fake couple. You really don't have to apologize if you really fall in love with someone.”

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Chelsea texted back. "I just want to focus on my career now."

Chelsea really didn't want to have anything to do with men, love, or marriage.

After her return, she had just wanted to focus on her career, but Orlando and Luka were both interested in her, and Edmund, who used to hate her, now wanted her.

Luka replied, "I believe you are not the kind of person to be unfaithful. I know you won't flirt with other men even though we are just a fake couple."

Luka had seen the headline and had recognized Chelsea, but he had not been angry.

Edmund had been humiliated by Chelsea, and now everyone on the internet knew about it and laughed at him.

Besides, Luka knew that Chelsea would not say yes, regardless of whether she loved Edmund or not.

Chelsea hadn't expected Luka to know her that well. She was moved by this and didn't know what to say.

The car soon arrived at the hospital.

Chelsea brought along a bouquet of flowers. She then proceeded to follow Roy to Kelli's ward.

It was the first time Chelsea would meet Kelli, and she was very nervous.

Roy comforted her gently, "Don't be nervous. Kelli is a kind woman."

Chelsea nodded.

Mr. Nelson Winning His Ex-wife's Heart Chapter 256

Chelsea relaxed upon seeing Kelli when she entered the ward.

Kelli had an angelic quality. She looked graceful. Though she looked thin and weak from illness, she looked beautiful.

Chelsea walked over to her and handed her the flowers. "Glad to meet you, Aunt Kelli. I'm Chelsea."

Kelli's eyes became teary when she saw Chelsea.

She gave Roy a meaningful look, took the flower from Chelsea, and squeezed her in a hug, sobbing, "This is really great. Welcome to our family, Chelsea."

Tears running down her cheeks, Kelli relaxed her grip.

Chelsea hadn't expected Kelli to welcome her with such warmth. Her eyes grew misty.

Roy hurried to Kelli's side and said softly, "You've just recovered. The doctor said you shouldn't get too emotional."

He turned to Chelsea and explained, "She's crying because she's happy."

Kelli wiped her eyes with a tissue and said with a shy smile, "I'm sorry. Did I scare you?"

Chelsea hurriedly answered, "No, I'm also very happy."

Kelli took Chelsea's hands in hers and said, "We are so happy to have you as our daughter."

Roy smiled and said, "All right then, let's go home."

The three of them then proceeded to leave the hospital.

When they got home, Kelli suggested having coffee in the yard because she thought it would be comfortable to sit in the yard during the season. Roy went to get a thick blanket and make a pot of coffee.

Chelsea and Kelli then sat in the yard and made small talk. Roy handed them coffee and dessert, after which he went to the kitchen to prepare lunch.

Chelsea hadn't expected to hit it off so well with Kelli. They talked about their favorite books and many other topics.

Roy, who was preparing lunch, saw them chatting happily and came out to sit aside and listen quietly.

Chelsea could feel that Roy and Kelli really thought of her as their daughter.

Chelsea relaxed upon seeing Kelli when she entered the ward. Sitting in the warm, lovely courtyard, Chelsea felt contented and happy.

Although Chelsea's adoptive mother had treated her well, Hilton and Gary, however, had been a thorn in her side, so there had been a lot of fights in her family.

But it was different today. The atmosphere of Roy's and Kelli's family was different.

After lunch, Roy helped Kelli back to her room, and Chelsea retired to Roy's study to read.

Upstairs, in Kelli's bedroom.

Kelli, hugging Roy, said sobbing, "My biggest regret was my inability to give you kids, but with her by your side, even if I die, I have no regrets anymore."

"Don't be silly, dear. You will be fine," Roy said comfortingly.

Kelli sighed in his arms and said, "They both look so alike. I don't need to do a paternity test to confirm that she is the child of you and your first love the moment I saw her."

Roy hugged Kelli tightly. "I didn't expect my first love to leave me a daughter."

Roy was studying in Vertoak when he met Chelsea's biological mother, who was also his first love. They both agreed to get married as soon as they graduated.

Unfortunately, Roy's father, who was a politician, got into trouble, so Roy was called back to Normalm. Later, when there was a crisis in Roy's family, he didn't contact his first love so as not to get her into trouble.

A few years later, when the crisis in Roy's family had been solved, he returned to Vertoak, but couldn't locate his first love.

In remembrance of this relationship, Roy wrote a book titled, "Find You."

However, the book had unknowingly served as a means of connecting him to Chelsea.

The first time he had seen Chelsea, he had been stunned due to the uncanny resemblance of Chelsea to his first love.

Roy immediately began to investigate Chelsea's background. When he found out that she wasn't Hilton's biological daughter, he felt a spark of hope light up in his heart. Sitting in the warm, lovely courtyard, Chelsea felt contented and happy.

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Roy immediately began to investigate Chelsea's background. When he found out that she wasn't Hilton's biological daughter, he felt a spark of hope light up in his heart.

He continued his investigations and found out that Chelsea's biological mother had passed away shortly after giving birth to Chelsea. Judging by Chelsea's age, she was definitely Roy's daughter.

However, Roy was worried that the truth would be too much for Chelsea to bear on such short notice, so he took her in as his goddaughter first before telling her the truth.

Roy had told Kelli from the very beginning that he had been in love with someone else in the past.

But he had promised Kelli to treat her well since he had married her. Due to Kelli's poor health after their marriage, she couldn't have children for Roy. Roy's parents had pressured him to divorce Kelli over this, but he refused. He even cut communication with his family for a few years over the matter.

It wasn't until a few years ago that Roy's parents got over it and mended fences with their son.

Kelli had always felt guilty about her inability to bear children for Roy, but now that she knew Chelsea was Roy's biological daughter, she was happy.

If she died and Roy had a daughter to look after him, she wouldn't be worried.

Kelli said to Roy in a solemn tone, "I will love and treat Chelsea as though she were my own daughter."

Roy nodded.

He had made up his mind to dedicate the rest of his life to loving and taking care of Chelsea.

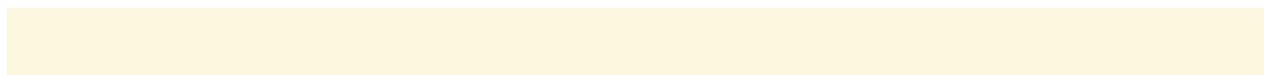
In the study, Chelsea had been reading for a while before Zuri sent her a video.

The video showed Edmund being interviewed by reporters at Vertoak airport.

Chelsea hadn't expected Edmund to go back to Vertoak. She had just been worried about how to face Edmund if she met him at night in the hotel.

A group of reporters surrounded Edmund. "Mr. Nelson, who was the girl in the video?"

"I attempted to kiss her. Who do you think she is?" Edmund turned to the camera and said, "She is the one I love."



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The reporters were taken aback by Edmund's surprise declaration of love.

The reporter who first asked this inquiry decided to pursue the topic further. "Which noble family is she from, Mr. Nelson? Every one of us is wondering."

When he heard the words noble family, Edmund's expression clouded.

Chelsea wasn't from any noble family! And that didn't mean she was unable to gain his affection.

Edmund said with a straight face, "It's none of your concern."

He then climbed into his vehicle and left.

After watching the video, Chelsea got a phone call from Zuri. "For what reason did Edmund return? The man tagged along with you to Norrmalm but just stayed for the night."

Chelsea informed Zuri of what had occurred.

Zuri, upon hearing the whole story, chuckled and said, "I know why Edmund left Norrmalm this soon."

"Why?" muttered Chelsea.

"You stripped him of his sense of manhood. He had the opportunity to sleep with you, but you expressed regret and fled. This is something that would get him mocked if word got out."

Chelsea, embarrassed, said, "Is this truly the cause?"

Zuri said, "Without a doubt. Don't feel awkward about running into him. In a few days, he may not dare to approach you."

Zuri chuckled once again after making that comment.

When she heard this, Chelsea felt a great feeling of relief.

If Edmund didn't have any interest in seeing her, it would be ideal. That way, neither one of them would feel bad about themselves.

Again, Chelsea said with anxiety, "Is there any information about my identity? Or does anybody online curse me?" The reporters were taken aback by Edmund's surprise declaration of love.

Since Chelsea was here with Roy and Kelli, she lacked the leisure to check the Internet comments. She was equally unwilling to read them. Chelsea developed a fear of getting reprimanded after what Hilton did before.

“No.” Zuri said, “Your popular search was quickly taken down. And it just disappeared. Furthermore, online users have lauded your bravery and conduct. They thought you wouldn’t be able to say no to Edmund with his ability and good looks.”

Zuri read all the online discussions and even severely reprimanded Edmund through her private account.

Chelsea looked down and said, “What a ridiculous exaggeration. I also started off completely smitten

with him.”

Only after Edmund had ever really injured her did she get strong enough to withstand his desire.

“You shouldn’t dwell on such awful things in the past. Just see how self-assured you are now when you confront Edmund.” Zuri’s tone changed from comfort to concern as she asked Chelsea, “But Chelsea, don’t you feel that Edmund genuinely wants to get you back this time?”

Totally denying it, Chelsea shook her head. “He is not short of potential romantic partners. I don’t understand why he would choose me, his ex-wife who caused him so much embarrassment. And moreover, everyone would make fun of him if he chooses me. Do you believe he will really follow through on that?”

“If he genuinely loves you, he won’t care about his dignity and self-esteem,” said Zuri.

Chelsea stated while shaking her head, “He considers the things he cannot have to be the most desired. If he sleeps with me just one more, maybe he’ll finally ditch me.”

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Zuri smiled and made a suggestion, “What about giving it a shot? Sleep with him to ensure the tranquility of your future life.”

Chelsea had a headache and added, “Come on, Zuri. That is only my assumption. I cannot sleep with him for that reason.”

“You are correct.” Zuri said solemnly, “If he has to sleep with you every time, not only will you never be able to get rid of him, but you will also be perpetually annoyed by him. That’s going to be a major inconvenience.”

Chelsea, unable to respond, abruptly hung up the phone.

After some time, Roy entered the study after knocking on the door.

After talking with Chelsea for a while, he inquired about her parents.

Chelsea revealed the truth to Roy, including that Hilton and Garry had sent her to Edmund.

Roy, upon learning of the nature of Chelsea and Edmund’s marriage, covered his chest and took a long breath to calm his rising fury.

Chelsea immediately soothed him, “Uncle Roy, please don’t snap. It’s over now. Right now, life is nice to me. Every person needs a defining moment in order to mature. Although the marriage had a devastating effect on me, it had a positive outcome in the end since I became the greatest Chelsea possible.”

When Roy laid eyes on the kind and beautiful Chelsea, he made a solemn vow to himself: he would devote his whole life to making up for the pain Chelsea had endured.

Roy’s first objective was to keep Chelsea away from Edmund.

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Chelsea went to the Ellis family's villa to have dinner with Kelli.

The Ellis' were a large family, and a lot of them turned up for dinner.

Everyone was nice to Chelsea, which helped relieve her tension.

However, what Chelsea didn't know was that Roy had told his family who she really was to him. They were all happy for Roy, but also sorry and guilty for Chelsea's misfortunes in the past.

Annie Ellis, Roy's mother, was crying as she held Chelsea's hands.

Chelsea didn't know why the Ellis family were so excited about her presence, but she didn't ask.

Annie took out a set of jade jewelry and said, "This is for you. Have it."

Chelsea could tell from the color of the set of jewelry that it was priceless. "I can't take this. It must have cost a lot."

"It's just a set of jewelry. Nothing valuable, just take it," Annie said in a serious tone.

The others also persuaded Chelsea to take it.

Chelsea had no choice but to take it. "Thank you, Grandma Annie."

She planned to keep it in Roy's and Kelli's custody later.

Roy and Kelli had also prepared a gift for Chelsea. They gave Chelsea a house in Vertoak so that she wouldn't need to rent an apartment anymore.

Chelsea was dumbfounded.

Kelli said gently, "You must feel lonely in Vertoak. A house will give you a sense of belonging and security."

Roy added, "We found out that your best friend, Zuri, lives near the house, so we bought it for you so you could be closer to her."

Chelsea's eyes filled with tears. Roy's and Kelli's thoughtfulness moved her deeply. Chelsea went to the Ellis family's villa to have dinner with Kelli.

In the past, the Williams family hadn't treated her properly.

In the beginning, the Williams family only disliked Chelsea because she was a girl. However, when they found out that Chelsea wasn't their child, they felt disgusted by her even more.

Chelsea had asked her adoptive mother dejectedly why her grandparents hated her, but all her adoptive mother did was hold her, cry, and say nothing.

However, now, in the face of the love and kindness shown to her by the Ellis family, Chelsea felt healed of all her past woes.

Annie held Chelsea in her arms and said, "You have suffered so much in the past, but don't worry about that anymore. It's all over. Your future will be better."

Annie's words were no exaggeration. The Ellis family were prepared to give Chelsea the world if she wished it.

Men and women who were about Chelsea's age gave her gifts such as limited edition handbags, designer jewelry, and many more.

A woman who ran a fashion brand gave Chelsea a VIP card and said, "With this card, you will never need to buy clothes again."

Chelsea's eyes widened in surprise upon seeing the logo on the card.

Zuri happened to be the new spokesperson for that fashion brand. Chelsea hadn't expected that its company was also run by the Ellis family.

The woman guessed what Chelsea was thinking and said with a smile, "You are right. That's the brand your best friend endorsed."

"What a coincidence!" Chelsea took the card with a smile. "Thank you."

The gathering lasted until twelve o'clock. When Chelsea returned to the hotel, she felt happy. To her, it all seemed like a dream.

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The gathering lasted until twelve o'clock. When Chelsea returned to the hotel, she felt happy. To her, it all seemed like a dream.

She hadn't been expecting all this.

Chelsea had been in Normalm for three days, and it seemed the Ellis family didn't want her to leave.

However, this seemed to bother someone.

Chelsea received a call from Fay.

After exchanging pleasantries, Fay got right down to business. "Mr. Nelson expects you to have made considerable progress in your work. He wants to schedule a meeting to check your progress. Mr. Pierce is out of town and he'll be attending via video call, but you had better show up physically, as the scriptwriter."

Chelsea didn't read too much meaning into this, so she believed Fay.

Without hesitation, she agreed, "When will the meeting be held? I'll book a ticket immediately."

"Tomorrow morning, at nine o'clock in the Nelson Group's meeting room," Fay said in a businesslike tone.

“Okay.”

After hanging up, Chelsea booked a ticket and informed Roy she was leaving.

Roy didn't want her to leave, but he knew that convincing her to stay in Norrmalm permanently in such a short time would be unrealistic.

Roy took Chelsea to the airport and advised her to stay away from Edmund.

Chelsea promised with a smile, “I will.”

As long as Edmund didn't seek her out, she would keep her distance from him.

Unfortunately, things didn't go as planned. As soon as Chelsea got home that night, she was sent to the hospital along with Edmund.

Mr. Nelson Winning His Ex-wife's Heart Chapter 259

Edmund went to Chelsea's apartment late at night and claimed he wanted to see Arya.

Arya unexpectedly emerged from under the sofa and scratched Edmund's hand in horror.

Chelsea became concerned when she noticed that the back of his hand was bleeding.

“Go to the hospital right away.” Immediately, Chelsea pulled up Edmund.

Edmund did not take the scratch seriously. “We do not need to go to the hospital for such a little scratch.”

Chelsea's voice was unusually stern. “Just come with me. Scratches from cats could be hazardous.”

Edmund pursed his lips and then followed her outside.

Unlike other days, Chelsea didn't drive steadily that day. Instead, she drove quite fast.

Edmund shrank into the passenger seat. He questioned Chelsea, “Are you so worried about me?” when the light turned red.

Chelsea gave him a quick look. “Avoid overthinking. I would take whoever Arya scratches to the hospital as soon as I can, regardless of who she scratches.”

Chelsea then put her foot on the pedal and accelerated toward the hospital.

Her words jolted Edmund back to reality, his fantasy vanishing into thin air.

He took a long, silent look at Chelsea's profile before sighing dejectedly.

When they got to the hospital, they immediately headed to the emergency department.

After getting doctor's prescription, Chelsea quickly went to pay the bill.

She was interrupted by Edmund, who said, "I'll pay for the cost."

Chelsea objected. "I own the cat. I must assume responsibility for you."

Edmund laughed out loud and stated, "Chelsea, you should be held accountable for what occurred that morning in the hotel. You flirted with me in that way before finally walking away. If it would affect my sexual abilities, you would be liable for the rest of my life." Edmund went to Chelsea's apartment late at night and claimed he wanted to see Arya.

When Chelsea left that morning, Edmund got so furious that he immediately returned to Vertoak.

He couldn't even get any rest because of how much he missed her.

Chelsea's face reddened.

She was embarrassed and irritated, but she kept quiet and proceeded to pay the bill.

Edmund went to the doctor for injection with Chelsea after she had paid the bill.

Edmund initially believed there was nothing to be scared of, but following the injection, he nearly cried

out.

It hurt so much.

He had to pretend to be calm while gritting his teeth through the discomfort.

He ought not to have purchased the cat!

He had a cat that caused him anguish whereas other people kept cats for happiness.

Indeed, the cat resembled her master, who subjected him to agony.

"Does it hurt?" Chelsea questioned as she examined the back of his swollen, red hand.

She had never received such an injection and was oblivious to the potential for swelling.

Edmund scoffed and remarked, "It is not painful. It makes me want to die!"

"I apologize. I wasn't anticipating Arya to hurt you."

Edmund couldn't bring himself to see her guilty expression anymore. He answered with his lips pursed, "I purchased the cat. You don't need to say sorry to me."

Chelsea raised her head to look at Edmund. She was abruptly uncomfortable as their eyes met because of the wild morning she had just remembered.

Zuri stated that Edmund would not see her for quite some time, right? Why did Edmund come to her

residence as soon as she arrived back in Vertoak?

Chelsea hurriedly rose up. "Should we leave now? Allow me to take you home."

Before leaving, Edmund gave her a quick look.

Chelsea paused at the door after dropping Edmund off at home and said, "If you don't need me right now, I'll go back."

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“I apologize. I wasn’t anticipating Aryo to hurt you.”

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Before leaving, Edmund gave her a quick look.

Chelsea paused at the door after dropping Edmund off at home and said, “If you don’t need me right now, I’ll go back.”

This was her second visit to the residence where she had resided with Edmund before their divorce. She had absolutely no desire to enter it.

At a glance, Edmund was able to read her thoughts. He asked while raising his red and swollen right hand, “Do you think I’m okay?”

Chelsea finally gave up and entered dutifully.

Upstairs, in his room, Edmund changed into a different outfit.

He first intended to ask Chelsea to make the change for him, but he changed his mind after realizing that he would ultimately be hurt if he felt a surge of desire for her but was powerless to act on it.

Chelsea gave Edmund a drink of water after he walked downstairs. “Are you starving? Hold on as I prepare a meal for you.”

“Thanks, but no.” Even though Edmund was really eager to enjoy Chelsea’s cuisine, he had dined earlier that evening. In addition, he was unable to eat anything due to the discomfort he was still experiencing from what had just happened in the hospital.

Chelsea then asked, “Since you don’t need me, may I leave now?”

Edmund muttered impatiently, “Who claimed I don’t need you? Just sit here with me.”

Chelsea pouted and turned away, unwilling to converse with Edmund.

“Is Roy’s family friendly toward you?” Edmund inquired abruptly.

Chelsea’s face lit up as Roy and his family were mentioned. “They treat me very nicely. I’ve never experienced anything like the warmth of my family. In his family, I can sense it all.”

Edmund remained mute as a result of Chelsea’s radiant smile.

She cut him to the quick with every word she said.

He had never shown her any family affection during their three years of marriage.

Edmund said, “Chelsea... Can I get another chance?”

Mr. Nelson Winning His Ex-wife’s Heart Chapter 260

“It’s well beyond bedtime. Get some sleep.” Chelsea did not reply to Edmund. She stood up and was about to depart.

Edmund’s expression soured. “It is not safe for you to go back alone at this hour,” he said to her after stopping her. “I’ll have my driver return you.”

Chelsea did not object.

As they waited for the driver, Edmund said, “Why do you have such a great deal of faith in Roy? Don’t you have any fear that he will do you harm?”

Edmund remained dissatisfied with Roy’s acceptance of Chelsea as his goddaughter. He was unable to determine Roy’s motivation.

Chelsea inquired, “What is he able to take from me?”

Edmund stated without doubt, “Your youthful and attractive body.”

Chelsea was frustrated. “Why can’t you pull your mind out of the gutter?”

Edmund snorted, “Men know what men are most likely to think. A man of Roy’s age will crave attractive young women like you.”

Chelsea had a small grin. “Will you also crave young and attractive women when you age?”

Edmund hastily stated, "I am unique among them."

"You are truly different from them in that you lack a heart," Chelsea interrupted.

Edmund was unable to breathe due to his anger.

He previously lacked compassion for Chelsea, but he had now changed. It seemed Chelsea could not perceive it.

Even before Edmund could explain himself, his driver showed up.

Chelsea rose to her feet, saying softly, "Have a wonderful rest."

After making this statement, she left without concern for Edmund's reaction.

The early morning of the second day, Chelsea attended a meeting at the Nelson Group. Zuri, Keith, and the actress he had selected were also present. "It's well beyond bedtime. Get some sleep." Chelsea did not reply to Edmund. She stood up and was about to depart.

The name of the actress was Vickie. She appeared amusing and lively. However, after watching Vickie's audition tape, Chelsea changed her mind. In that video, Vickie appeared to be innocent, but she was actually plotting behind the scenes.

Such a striking difference was the strongest indicator of an actor's acting ability, thus Chelsea had no objections about Vickie playing the female supporting part.

Diane had already tried out for this role, but Luka turned her down after the audition.

When Edmund arrived, a staff member saw his swollen hand and said, "Mr. Nelson, what is wrong with your hand?"

Edmund stared at Chelsea as she whispered to Zuri and responded indifferently, "Cat scratched."

The worker joked, "A cat is truly a woman?"

The employee misinterpreted Edmund since it was common for men to refer to an unruly lady as a "naughty cat."

Edmund glimpsed at Chelsea and then responded, "No."

Instead of scratching him, Chelsea simply ignored him.

Hearing Edmund's statement, Zuri asked Chelsea, "Did your cat scratch Edmund?"

Chelsea confessed tiredly, "Yes. Late last night, he received an injection at the hospital."

Zuri giggled with her hands covering her lips. “What is Edmund’s problem? Even his pet doesn’t even like him.”

Zuri had delighted in taunting Edmund, and her laugh was so loud at this moment. Chelsea quickly suggested that she stop.

“I’ve been caring for Arya for days, and she hasn’t scratched me once, proving that Edmund is insufficiently compassionate.” Zuri kept on gloating.

Chelsea said, “Who can say! Yesterday evening, he informed me he wanted to see Arya.”

Zuri asked, “Don’t you realize? He actually traveled there to visit you.”

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Chelsea shivered in terror.

Edmund, who was seated up front, made a scowling grimace when he noticed that Zuri’s face was so close to Chelsea’s.

Even if both Zuri and Chelsea were female and on friendly terms, they did not need to be that close.

Edmund turned to face Fay.

Fay understood just what Edmund was getting at. “Good morning, all. Please begin the meeting.”

Zuri and Chelsea sat up straight upon hearing this, which caused Edmund’s expression to instantly return to normal.

The meeting was around an hour long. Zuri grasped Chelsea’s arm and exited the conference room afterward. “Later, you may use my vehicle. Let’s travel to Blue Bay to visit your residence.”

Edmund halted and turned to Chelsea with a grimace. “You own property in Blue Bay?”

Zuri spoke for Chelsea before Chelsea could respond. “Oh, Mr. Nelson, you’re still in the dark. Mr. Ellis furnished Chelsea with a house in my neighborhood, Blue Bay.”

Edmund’s expression altered abruptly. “How dare you take the property Roy gave to you?”

Now, Edmund was more certain that Roy harbored ill will against Chelsea. How else could Roy be so kind to Chelsea out of the blue?

“Why can’t I accept it?” Chelsea was aware of what Edmund was contemplating, so she asked in a chilly tone.

Then she proceeded forward while holding Zuri’s hand.

Edmund inhaled deeply to settle his nerves. He thought an investigation into why Roy contacted Chelsea and treated her so kindly was necessary.

He followed Chelsea and asked in a casual manner, “Which building is your residence in?”

