

Mr. Nelson Winning His Ex-wife's Heart Chapter 261

Chelsea replied honestly, "Unit 2 of 28th building. Why?"

The houses in Blue Bay were all villas. Some were independent villas, some were two-connected villas.

The one Roy gave to Chelsea was a two-connected villa.

Edmund raised his eyebrows and asked, surprised, "28th building? Are you sure?"

"Is there a problem?" Chelsea inquired, perplexed.

"No." Edmund then immediately took his leave, which served to confuse both Chelsea and Zuri.

Zuri drove Chelsea to Blue Bay.

On the way, Chelsea said, "I don't want to move there. It'll be lonely living in such a big house by myself."

"You'll get used to it. Besides, it's safer than your apartment. Who knows, maybe you'll love it once you see it," Zuri replied.

Zuri was right. Chelsea was attracted to the layout of the house the moment she entered it.

There was a big French window on the first floor. A bookshelf covered the whole wall of the study on the second floor.

Chelsea could sit on the carpet to read books at her leisure or listen to music whenever the weather

was good. It was the life she had always dreamt of.

Roy had told her that it took him and Kelli a long time to pick the house. The previous owner of the house had just decorated, and before he could move in, he had to go abroad. The style of the villa seemed to suit Chelsea well.

Chelsea had thought Roy was exaggerating, but now she had to admit that he had good taste. Chelsea replied honestly, "Unit 2 of 28th building. Why?"

Zuri was also wowed. "What a beautiful house. You should move in as soon as possible."

"Right!" Chelsea had completely changed her mind about the house.

"How about moving in today? I'm in town, so I can help you move," Zuri suggested with a smile.

“Okay,” Chelsea said, nodding.

She didn’t have many properties, just some clothes and personal effects.

When they were both about to leave, Chelsea received a call from Edmund.

Edmund asked, “Have you seen your house? How is it?”

“Not bad,” Chelsea said.

Edmund could sense Chelsea’s disinterest, but he chose to ignore it. “When are you going to move in?”

Chelsea was hesitant to tell him the truth. “I’m not sure yet.”

“Well...” Then he hung up the phone.

Chelsea stared at her phone in confusion.

Zuri assisted Chelsea in packing up her things, which made the process quicker. Zuri then called a minibus. With the help of the driver, they were done with moving in no time.

Chelsea lay on the bed staring at the ceiling in a daze. She was drained by the day’s activities.

“This all feels like a dream. The adaptation of Uncle Roy’s new book and becoming his goddaughter,” Chelsea murmured.

Zuri said, “That’s because you’ve suffered so many misfortunes over the years. When things are starting to go right, the feeling is always incredible.”

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Zuri said, “That’s because you’ve suffered so many misfortunes over the years. When things are starting to go right, the feeling is always incredible.”

Chelsea closed her eyes.

Her life had taken a turn for the worse from the moment she had married Edmund.

Zuri continued, “Although the villa was bought for you by Roy, it was as a result of your efforts. Your talent and hard work gave you the chance to write a movie adaptation of Roy’s book and also the chance to get to know Roy. He appreciates you. That’s why he wants you to be his goddaughter. You’re like a jade piece buried underground. You have emerged from earth and are shining with a dazzling light.”

Zuri’s words moved Chelsea, but she decided to tease her. Playfully, she said, “You’d make a very talented scriptwriter, Zuri.”

Zuri laughed and said, “I’ve been acting for years. Don’t you think I’d have picked up the art of crafting words?”

Chelsea also laughed.

Chelsea was exhausted and promptly fell asleep.

She was awakened by the ringing of her doorbell. She got up, still drowsy, and went downstairs to open the door.

It was Edmund at the door.

“What are you doing here?” Chelsea asked, rubbing her eyes.

Chelsea had just moved into her new home, and yet here was Edmund again at her doorstep.

“I’ve come to meet my new neighbor,” said Edmund in a relaxed tone.

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“What? Your neighbor?” Chelsea was confused.

She couldn’t figure out what Edmund was talking about.

Looking very serious, Edmund stretched out his hand and said, “Hi, Miss Williams. I’m Edmund, living in unit 1 of this 28th building.”

Chelsea had been trying to keep calm, but she just couldn’t stop herself from staring at him in disbelief.

Edmund truly lived in the house next to her!

Chelsea was still in shock. This couldn’t be possible!

While Chelsea was in all sorts of states, Edmund was very satisfied with her reaction.

She had always wanted to make a clean break with him and never wanted to see him again. But now that the house Roy had found for her was just next to Edmund’s, then she wouldn’t be able to get the closure she needed.

Edmund was trying really hard not to laugh in her face. “Nice to meet you,” he continued softly.

Earlier today, when Edmund heard from Chelsea that she lived in building 28th, he checked with the management and found out that she had moved in this afternoon. After that, he made the decision to move in immediately.

Chelsea finally left her thoughts and looked at Edmund suspiciously. “Is this why you asked for my new

address?”

Edmund shook his head and said, “These houses all belong to the Nelson Group. I had kept one, but I hadn’t planned on using it before now. This has to be fate.”

Chelsea scoffed and then closed her door harshly in his face.

Fate? This was a tragedy!

She was ecstatic when she moved into this house and she loved it. But after hearing that Edmund was now her neighbor, she had lost every excitement she had.

If only she had known about this little fact earlier, she would have never moved in.

It used to take Edmund at least half an hour to get to her previous residence. But now, all it would take for them to see each other was simply stepping out of the house.

The more Chelsea thought about it, the angrier and more restless she became.

As if it wasn't enough, she received a message from Edmund. "We should have dinner together tonight to celebrate this, don't you think?" "What? Your neighbor?" Chelsea was confused.

She couldn't figure out what Edmund was talking about.

Chelsea gritted her teeth and prayed for patience. "Sorry, but I won't be available," she typed and pressed send.

All she truly wanted now was to move out.

Chelsea lay back in her bed and grunted out in frustration. Then she turned on her phone and called Zuri to tell her what was happening.

"Oh my God! That is definitely fate!" Zuri screamed after laughing for long seconds. When her laughter finally died down, Zuri added, "Chelsea, this means you have to say yes to Edmund. This didn't happen for nothing. Mr. Ellis and his wife have been looking for a house for you for so long. And now that they finally find one, it is close to Edmund's house! Girl, this is fate!"

Feeling a headache coming on, Chelsea closed her eyes and said, "What are you talking about? He may be my neighbor, but it changes nothing between us!"

As soon as Chelsea said this, she heard something like her name being called from the balcony.

With a raised eyebrow, she curiously walked to the balcony only to see Edmund standing there.

She almost passed out when she saw that their balconies were separated by only a few meters. Could things get any worse than it already was?

"What?" Chelsea spat out, already tired.

Edmund held the railing of the balcony and said with a smile, "Don't be so hostile. I just wanted to see if you could hear me. This way, we won't have to use phones in the future. We can just come here and talk if we need to."

He was no longer scared of Chelsea blacklisting him because he could see her whenever he wanted now.

"Sometimes I wonder if you're thinking straight!" Chelsea shook her head and then turned around and walked back to her room.

Zuri couldn't stop laughing after hearing their conversation. "Edmund is so shameless! I wish I could mock him to his face. This is hilarious!"

"Please, don't try it. You know he is a big shot in the film and television industry. You don't want to offend him."

Zuri sighed and said, "I guess you're right. I'd better not offend rich and powerful men like him."

They chatted some more after that before hanging up. When something suddenly crossed Chelsea's mind, she dialled Edmund's number and called.

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Edmund just refused her call. He then sent her a message. “We are neighbors now. Why call when you can just come over to my house and say what you want to?”

Chelsea had forgotten about her anger for a moment, but he had successfully reminded her of it again.

She didn’t want to please him in any way. But since she urgently needed to talk to him, she went to his house.

Edmund opened the door of his house with only a towel tied around his waist. Embarrassed and annoyed at the same time, she quickly looked away.

This man was even more shameless than she had thought.

With an innocent shrug, he said, “Don’t mind my attire. I was about to take a shower.”

“Whatever. I just want you to keep this a secret from Mr. Ellis for a while. He can’t know that we are neighbors.”

She had this nagging feeling that told her that Edmund would deliberately tell Roy if only to piss him off.

If Roy knew that the house he had finally chosen for her was next to Edmund's, he wouldn't be happy.

After staying silent for a while, Edmund said, "Come on, Chelsea! Is that how you ask for help?"

"Huh?" Chelsea looked at him in confusion and then instantly looked away when her gaze met with his strong chest muscles.

"Well, you just glanced shortly at me. I'm not even sure you actually looked at me. How am I supposed to take you seriously?"

Chelsea looked at him in disbelief. This man had the gift of getting on her nerves.

He wasn't properly dressed. How did he expect her to look at him?

He was indirectly telling Chelsea to look at his exposed body.

Chelsea sighed and then crossed her arms and observed Edmund. "Well, Mr. Nelson. You look like you're keeping fit. Do you have eight pack abs? Let me help you count, shall I?"

With that, Chelsea approached Edmund and poked his abdominal muscles one by one.

Edmund tried to keep his face natural, but he found it too hard with Chelsea's hand on him.

In fact, Chelsea paid little attention to Edmund's facial features at all. She prodded his body more and added, "However, that's only average. It's clear that Mr. Nelson hasn't been exercising regularly."

After uttering these words, Chelsea was going to remove her hand when Edmund stopped her.

Edmund regarded Chelsea with his dark, inky eyes. Then, he unconsciously tightened his grip on her hand and said, "Only average?"

He added, his eyes shining a vicious glint, "How about here?" as he led her hand down from his chest.

Chelsea had a bashful and shocked expression on her face. "You..."

After hearing Chelsea's voice, Edmund leaned in close to kiss her.

His tongue pushed her lips open and continued on its merry course. It seemed like he was trying to absorb her whole body into his as he grabbed her waist.

His actions spooked Chelsea. As she fought to push against Edmund's shoulder, the intensity of his kiss grew.

“Take your hands... Off me!” The strength in Chelsea’s voice was very little. Her voice unaffected Edmund’s kisses as she squeaked out.

“Edmund!” When Edmund was dazed, she bit his lips hard and pushed him away.

Edmund licked his lips. His mouth was suddenly filled with a taste of blood.

Edmund instantly approached Chelsea and took her in his arms as he saw her red face. “I swear to you, I’ll keep Roy in the dark about it.”

His pleasantly warm breath lingered in the air between them.

Chelsea’s heart began to race.

She moved aside and averted her gaze. “Thank you. Bye.”

After making this statement, Chelsea pushed Edmund aside and bolted out.

Edmund brought his finger to his lips, his eyes filled with affection. In fact, Chelsea paid little attention to Edmund’s facial features at all. She prodded his body more and added, “However, that’s only average. It’s clear that Mr. Nelson hasn’t been exercising regularly.”

After returning home, Chelsea regained the strength she had lost in an instant.

Afterward, she contacted Roy, “Uncle Roy, I’ve moved in.”

Roy was relieved that Chelsea didn’t refuse his present. “Did Diane get in touch with you?” he continued.

Chelsea shook her head. “No.”

Roy snorted and said, “I believe that she will call you today. I’ve requested that Philip once again be subjected to pressure. Diane has to say sorry to you!”

Since their confrontation at the café the previous time, Chelsea had not heard from Diane.

As the undisputed head of the scriptwriting and literary business, Roy was understandably worried about this situation, not only because of Chelsea. He just couldn’t forgive Diane for stealing the work of others.

“Okay.” Even Chelsea had no intention of forgiving Diane that easily.

Immediately after Chelsea ended the call, Diane phoned and proposed a meeting later that day. Chelsea consented.

Zuri, upon hearing this, dragged Chelsea outside and said, "Let's go shopping first. A lady from Ellis family sent you a card, didn't she? Get dressed up and go meet Diane! You can count on her getting angry!"

Chelsea and Zuri left together, laughing and smiling.

When Chelsea chose clothes, Zuri gave Chelsea a suit and said, "Here you go. I noticed that Diane dresses like a powerful entrepreneur. Today, you too must adopt that style. Fight her as it is. At this point in your career, you've already accomplished considerably more than she has."

Diane, with Edmund's support, had previously risen to prominence as an actress. However, not too recently, her reputation took a major hit when she hyping her relationship with Edmund was exposed.

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If Philip had not given Diane money to establish a business, Diane would no longer be able to remain in the entertainment sector.

On the other hand, Chelsea was working alone on two potentially successful TV plays.

"But I don't like the style." Chelsea examined a flimsy windbreaker and said, "How about I try this on?"

When she was with Edmund, she had been mimicking Diane unconsciously, although she didn't like Diane's style at all. Actually, she preferred a relaxed, uncomplicated lifestyle.

When Chelsea stepped out of the dressing room, Zuri was startled. Zuri agreed that Chelsea looked great in the pale beige color.

Chelsea, with the help of Zuri and the salespeople, put together a stylish outfit consisting of skinny black pants and boots.

At the café.

Diane's jaw clenched when she noticed Chelsea's outfit.

Diane had previously auditioned for a few roles, but she was turned down. Many of the directors stated it was because she brought out too much maturity and experience, which wasn't what they needed.

Diane felt resentful and spiteful when she saw Chelsea dressed so delightful.

Diane scowled as soon as Chelsea took a seat and asked, "Where did you get those counterfeit clothes, Chelsea? You bought them from the streets?"

Slowly responding, Chelsea said, "I am a creator. I never purchase copies."

Diane's cheeks flushed once she heard that. She was aware that Chelsea was making fun of her since she had copied Chelsea's manuscript.

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Diane clenched her fists in anger at Chelsea's arrogant look. However, she managed to restrain herself.

She remembered what Philip had said to her before she came here.

Chelsea now had Roy's protection. What would an aged man like Roy stand to gain from protecting Chelsea?

Diane understood what Philip meant. He meant that Chelsea was Roy's mistress.

Diane swore she would find the time to put the scandal online and ruin their reputations.

Edmund, a proud man, would never fall in love with a stained woman.

With this on her mind, Diane smiled and said politely, "I'm sorry."

Chelsea smiled and shook her head. "Miss Stevenson, I'm not done with you."

Diane's anger bubbled within her. She asked, "What do you want?"

"If you really want to apologize to a person, they should know what you are apologizing for first before you apologize. Then you should promise not to make the same mistake again. That's the correct way to make a sincere apology," Chelsea answered coolly.

Diane was so enraged that she wanted to get up and leave, but she restrained herself again.

Gritting her teeth, she took a deep breath, and said, "I shouldn't have hired a computer hacker to hack your computer and steal your draft for myself. I'm sorry. I promise I won't do that again."

Diane said all this quickly, as if the faster she spoke, the more of her dignity she could retain.

Chelsea didn't care about that.

She knew that Diane was not being sincere.

However, she had recorded all that Diane had said without her knowledge. She believed she might need it one day.

"Okay, I accept your apology," Chelsea said to Diane with a smile. Diane clenched her fists in anger at Chelsea's arrogant look. However, she managed to restrain herself.

Diane gritted her teeth, stood up, and left.

Chelsea was about to leave the café when she got a call from Edmund.

"You asked me to keep a secret, so now you owe me a favor. Let's have dinner together tonight."

His tone brooked no argument.

Chelsea had misunderstood Edmund and had accused him of being calculating last time, so he had decided to do just that.

Angrily, Chelsea said, "You businessmen are all the same, always looking to make unjust profits."

Edmund was not touched by her statement. "Great. Now you know it. You don't have to cook tonight. I'll ask Yusuf to get his men to send food."

Usually, when he had dinner with Chelsea before, she always had to cook. This made her reluctant to eat with him now, so he took the initiative to order the food from a restaurant this time.

All that was expected of her now was to eat with Edmund.

"Whatever," Chelsea said, and hung up the phone.

Edmund then sent her a text message. "My place or yours?"

Chelsea squeezed her phone in anger.

She replied with just one word. "Whatever."

"My place it is then," Edmund decided.

Chelsea put away her phone without replying to Edmund's text.

At six o'clock in the evening.

Chelsea reluctantly left her house for Edmund's. On getting there, she found the door ajar. She pushed the door open and found that the room was dark.

She, however, ignored the darkness and walked in.

When she got to the dining room, she saw the decorations on the dining table. She was stunned.

On each end of the long dining table, there was a delicate candlestick with white candles.

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On each end of the long dining table, there was a delicate candlestick with white candles.

The vase on the table held a bouquet of roses. The atmosphere was romantic.

A candlelight dinner!

Edmund wanted this?

Chelsea regained her composure and turned around, planning to walk out.

It was weird that Edmund became romantic at this time.

They had been together for years, and in that time, Edmund had not so much as given her flowers.

Chelsea's heart was filled with shock and panic, as well as many other unspoken emotions.

She had taken no more than two steps before bumping into Edmund, who had come in with the wine.

"Why are you leaving?" Edmund asked as he held Chelsea in his arms.

Chelsea tried hard to find an excuse. "I just remembered that I forgot to close the door..."

Edmund could see right through her lie. He tightened his grip on her and whispered, "I owed you a lot. Now I just want to make up for it one by one."

The candlelight dinner was one of them.

Most girls liked this kind of romance.

Chelsea was stunned. She hadn't expected Edmund to say he wanted to make it up to her for the past.

There was silence in the room, but suddenly, a voice came from outside. "Why doesn't he turn on the

lights at night? Did he go out?"

The lights in the room suddenly came on.

Yusuf came in carrying two bottles of wine. Chelsea began to struggle to get out of Edmund's arm, but Edmund wouldn't let her go.

Yusuf, seeing them hugging each other, smiled meaningfully and said, "Sorry, it seems I came at a bad time. Don't mind me, you can go on."

He hurriedly turned off the lights, closed the door, and left.

Mr. Nelson Winning His Ex-wife's Heart Chapter 264

Diane clenched her fists in anger at Chelsea's arrogant look. However, she managed to restrain herself.

She remembered what Philip had said to her before she came here.

Chelsea now had Roy's protection. What would an aged man like Roy stand to gain from protecting Chelsea?

Diane understood what Philip meant. He meant that Chelsea was Roy's mistress.

Diane swore she would find the time to put the scandal online and ruin their reputations.

Edmund, a proud man, would never fall in love with a stained woman.

With this on her mind, Diane smiled and said politely, "I'm sorry."

Chelsea smiled and shook her head. "Miss Stevenson, I'm not done with you."

Diane's anger bubbled within her. She asked, "What do you want?"

"If you really want to apologize to a person, they should know what you are apologizing for first before you apologize. Then you should promise not to make the same mistake again. That's the correct way to make a sincere apology," Chelsea answered coolly.

Diane was so enraged that she wanted to get up and leave, but she restrained herself again.

Gritting her teeth, she took a deep breath, and said, "I shouldn't have hired a computer hacker to hack your computer and steal your draft for myself. I'm sorry. I promise I won't do that again."

Diane said all this quickly, as if the faster she spoke, the more of her dignity she could retain.

Chelsea didn't care about that.

She knew that Diane was not being sincere.

However, she had recorded all that Diane had said without her knowledge. She believed she might need it one day.

"Okay, I accept your apology," Chelsea said to Diane with a smile. Diane clenched her fists in anger at Chelsea's arrogant look. However, she managed to restrain herself.

Diane gritted her teeth, stood up, and left.

Chelsea was about to leave the café when she got a call from Edmund.

"You asked me to keep a secret, so now you owe me a favor. Let's have dinner together tonight."

His tone brooked no argument.

Chelsea had misunderstood Edmund and had accused him of being calculating last time, so he had decided to do just that.

Angrily, Chelsea said, "You businessmen are all the same, always looking to make unjust profits."

Edmund was not touched by her statement. "Great. Now you know it. You don't have to cook tonight. I'll ask Yusuf to get his men to send food."

Usually, when he had dinner with Chelsea before, she always had to cook. This made her reluctant to eat with him now, so he took the initiative to order the food from a restaurant this time.

All that was expected of her now was to eat with Edmund.

"Whatever," Chelsea said, and hung up the phone.

Edmund then sent her a text message. "My place or yours?"

Chelsea squeezed her phone in anger.

She replied with just one word. "Whatever."

"My place it is then," Edmund decided.

Chelsea put away her phone without replying to Edmund's text.

At six o'clock in the evening.

Chelsea reluctantly left her house for Edmund's. On getting there, she found the door ajar. She pushed the door open and found that the room was dark.

She, however, ignored the darkness and walked in.

When she got to the dining room, she saw the decorations on the dining table. She was stunned.

On each end of the long dining table, there was a delicate candlestick with white candles.

Dione gritted her teeth, stood up, and left.

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On each end of the long dining table, there was a delicate candlestick with white candles.

The vase on the table held a bouquet of roses. The atmosphere was romantic.

A candlelight dinner!

Edmund wanted this?

Chelsea regained her composure and turned around, planning to walk out.

It was weird that Edmund became romantic at this time.

They had been together for years, and in that time, Edmund had not so much as given her flowers.

Chelsea's heart was filled with shock and panic, as well as many other unspoken emotions.

She had taken no more than two steps before bumping into Edmund, who had come in with the wine.

"Why are you leaving?" Edmund asked as he held Chelsea in his arms.

Chelsea tried hard to find an excuse. "I just remembered that I forgot to close the door..."

Edmund could see right through her lie. He tightened his grip on her and whispered, "I owed you a lot. Now I just want to make up for it one by one."

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He hurriedly turned off the lights, closed the door, and left.

Yusuf's mockery just made Chelsea feel worse. She fought for a while, but Edmund kept his grip on her.

Chelsea, in an act of desperation, bit Edmund on the arm.

Edmund frowned.

Chelsea resembled her cat in every way.

Both of them were fierce. One scratched his hand, the other bit his arm.

When Edmund released his grip, Chelsea unlocked the door immediately.

Yusuf had just descended the porch stairs. He halted upon hearing the door open.

Back behind Chelsea, he saw the dismal Edmund. His brows furrowed and he said, "That fast?"

Chelsea's cheeks became more flushed.

With a frown on his face, Edmund asked Yusuf, "What the fuck are you doing here?"

As he smiled and showed the wine in his hand, Yusuf answered, "I heard you had moved to a new home. I was scared that you would feel lonely, so I planned to come here and drink with you. I didn't think that I would disturb you."

Edmund shouted, "Who the devil would feel lonely? Fucking you!"

Yusuf swiftly said, "Sure, you're right. It's me. I'm going. Bye."

At once, Chelsea stopped Yusuf. "Since you're here, Yusuf, let's have supper together."

The thought of eating supper with Edmund alone made Chelsea uncomfortable.

With Edmund's extra effort, the supper was romantic, making Chelsea feel even more uneasy.

Chelsea no longer needed to remain with Edmund alone now that Yusuf was there.

Chelsea descended the stairs and drew Yusuf back. Yusuf's mockery just made Chelsea feel worse. She fought for a while, but Edmund kept his grip on her.

Edmund's face became darker.

"It's not that I don't want to go, but Chelsea is so enthusiastic, and I don't want to disappoint her." Yusuf smiled at Edmund.

Inhaling deeply, Edmund turned and headed back inside.

His candlelit dinner was spoiled!

The lights were switched back on in the room.

After entering the dining room, Yusuf was equally surprised.

How could Edmund have done that? He even prepared a candlelit dinner?

It seemed like Yusuf messed it up, however.

The mere thought of it sent chills down Yusuf's spine.

Without so much as a word, Edmund cleared the table of its flowers and candlesticks and sat down in one of the chairs.

Yusuf cracked open a bottle of red wine and poured it into three glasses. Then, in an attempt to relax, he drank some of it.

He then played like nothing had occurred and began talking about the wine he had brought. "This bottle of wine has just been flown in from abroad. As soon as I had it, I came to you. See! I am your true buddy, aren't I?"

Edmund gave him an icy glare and a sneer.

Chelsea observed the not too pleasant ambiance and eventually said, "Since Yusuf arrived, I want to invite Zuri here."

It was easier to have a good time because of Zuri's gregarious nature.

Chelsea wanted to invite one more person?

Edmund's grimace indicated his disapproval.

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Chelsea decided to disregard it. She phoned Zuri, and Zuri immediately agreed.

To Chelsea’s and Edmund’s shock, Zuri came with Orlando nevertheless!

Edmund’s face darkened more.

Orlando liked Chelsea. Edmund distinctly recalled that Orlando had visited Chelsea at her place one time at midnight.

Also, Chelsea was taken aback.

Zuri stated calmly, “We were just deciding where to have dinner when you phoned, so I decided to

bring Orlando with me to your housewarming party.”

Zuri conceded that it was not the whole point. She wished to distress Edmund as well.

With narrowed eyes, Edmund sent Orlando a menacing glance before adding, “Since we’re all here, just sit down and eat.”

After he sat down, Orlando offered Chelsea a lovely and endearing grin and said, “Chelsea, I haven’t seen you in a while. You’ve become more beautiful.”

Edmund side-eyed Orlando and questioned, “What do you mean by becoming more beautiful? Isn’t she always beautiful?”

Everyone there was visibly shaken. Edmund, a great, dignified, and calm guy, spoke such lovely words, which stunned the rest.

Chelsea made a valiant effort to wink at Orlando, a signal for him to keep quiet.

Despite her protests, Orlando gazed into Edmund’s icy eyes, smiled, and said, “Mr. Nelson, I assume you’ve just realized Chelsea’s beauty. Otherwise, why didn’t you appreciate such a lovely wife before?”

Mr. Nelson Winning His Ex-wife’s Heart Chapter 265

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"Love shouldn't be bound by social status or age. Even though I'm young and not as wealthy and powerful as Mr. Nelson, I still have the right to pursue love." Orlando stared at Edmund defiantly and added, "Besides, it'll be petty and vindictive to banish me because I'm also pursuing Chelsea."

Chelsea rubbed her forehead. She was beginning to have a headache. Did she still need to finish the dinner?

However, Zuri seemed to be enjoying the whole display.

Edmund stared coldly at Orlando and said, "I won't banish you. But before you pursue my woman, I recommend you figure out who you are."

Yusuf changed the topic in an attempt to ease the tension in the atmosphere. "Chelsea, I heard that your psychotherapist from last time, the lady doctor, finds Orlando charming. Why don't you give her a call? And I'll place a call to Chris."

Before Chelsea could respond, Edmund said, dissatisfaction evident in his tone, "You want to throw a party at my house tonight?"

"What a great idea! I hadn't even thought of it before. How about we throw a party tonight?" Yusuf said. He added in a regretful tone, "We haven't had a party for years because someone decided to quit having fun with us as soon as he got married. He proves to be a man who loves his family very much."

Yusuf praised Edmund while giving Chelsea a meaningful look.

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Chelsea squeezed Zuri's hand, hinting at her to stop.

It wasn't Edmund's fault that he didn't love Chelsea.

No one should be compelled to love.

Zuri pursed her lips and deliberately opposed Edmund. "We should throw a party. If Mr. Nelson doesn't like it, we can go to Chelsea's house."

"I agree," Orlando echoed.

Everyone's eyes were on Edmund and Chelsea.

“Okay then, let’s have a party,” Chelsea said.

She believed a party would be fun.

Edmund was not happy with Chelsea’s compromise. However, he turned his head and said nothing. The others took it as acquiescence.

Yusuf called Chris, after which he asked his staff to send more dishes and fruit.

After Chelsea had hung up from her call to Zora, Yusuf asked, “Why don’t you call Fay? You both seem to be friends.”

Edmund, upon hearing this, glared at Yusuf, warning in his eyes.

Yusuf spread his hands. “I just want to remind Chelsea not to forget her friend.”

Chelsea failed to notice the silent exchange between both men. She walked aside and placed a call to Fay, who agreed to come.

Half an hour later, everything was ready.

Yusuf opened the door for Fay when she arrived.

Fay wore light makeup and was dressed casually. Yusuf was breathless when he saw Fay.

Fay greeted politely and indifferently, “Mr. Collins.” Zuri snorted, “You mean Mr. Nelson? But I remember how bodily he treated his lover...”

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Then she walked into the house.

When she walked past Yusuf, the fragrance of her body made Yusuf dizzy.

Yusuf was losing his mind.

The more Edmund refused him access to Fay, the more he wanted it.

Recently, Yusuf had lost interest in other women.

Chris and Zora arrived at the same time. They both parked their cars and met at the gate of the villa.

Chris stared at Zora, surprised. "What are you doing here?"

Yusuf had called him and asked him to come celebrate Edmund's move and to congratulate him on accidentally becoming Chelsea's neighbor.

Chris had thought it would be just him, Yusuf, Edmund, and Chelsea.

If Chris had known that Zora would come, he... Maybe he would've still chosen to come.

Zora looked calmly at Chris and answered, “Chelsea invited me to dinner. By the way, I can ask my idol for an autograph.”

Chris immediately asked, “Your idol? Who?”

“Orlando,” she said gleefully.

Then she walked into the house.

Chris was shocked and angry.

He got even angrier when he remembered Zora’s saying that thirty-year-old women also liked younger men.

Tonight’s party was a small one. Zora and Orlando would definitely have sex if they drank some wine.

At the thought of it, Chris rushed into the house.

Tonight, he would spend all of his time with Zora, giving her no chance of getting close to Orlando.

Mr. Nelson Winning His Ex-wife’s Heart Chapter 266

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The moment Yusuf saw Chris walk in, he remarked, "You are late."

Chris grabbed three glasses of wine and started chugging them without uttering a word.

Yusuf remained silent.

Edmund scowled and said, "Are you sure you will not become drunk?"

Chris seldom indulged in habits like drinking and smoking due to his profession as a doctor.

He rubbed his throbbing head and said, "I'm OK."

Zora smiled and said to Chelsea, "What are you waiting for? Won't you introduce me to this lovely, little guy?" without turning to look at Chris.

Chris's expression altered.

He even wanted to have three more glasses of wine!

Chelsea was aware that Zora had a history with Chris. She had previously asked Chris whether he still loved Zora, and Chris had responded negatively.

For this reason, Chelsea was unconcerned with how Chris would react. She introduced Zora to Orlando, "This is Zora Sugden, a renowned psychologist at Vertoak Hospital."

"Pleased to meet you, Dr. Sugden. My name is Orlando," Orlando said with a lovely grin.

Zora grinned and greeted, "Nice to meet you. It may be a bit odd to say it out loud, but I am truly an admirer of yours."

Chris was clearly unimpressed with Zora's statement, so he asked her, "Since you knew it would be awkward, did you still have to say it?"

Zora ignored Chris's harsh remarks and asked Orlando, "Can I take a picture with you?"

Chris's face darkened even further.

He cursed under his breath.

Orlando didn't decline Zora. "Of course!"

After that, he made his way over to Zora. The moment Yusuf saw Chris walk in, he remarked, "You are late."

“Take a photo for us,” Zora told Chelsea as she gave her her phone.

Sneaking a glance at Chris, Chelsea hurriedly looked away. One more second and his gaze could kill her.

Chelsea snapped a number of photographs for Zora and Orlando in a hurry, though under a lot of pressure.

Chris scowled as he saw Zora widening her grin and moving her face closer to Orlando’s.

After Chelsea was done snapping photos, she gave Zora’s phone back.

Orlando grasped Zora’s wrist and said, “Dr. Sugden, could you kindly snap several photographs for Chelsea and me?”

Edmund’s expression became more malicious.

So the objective of tonight’s celebration was to make it easy for them to see their idols and snap photographs with them in turns?

It didn’t take much convincing to get Zora to take photographs.

Chelsea stepped next to Orlando, who moved slightly forward and said, “This will make your face seem smaller in photographs.”

Irritated, Edmund gulped down some wine.

Zora complained after finishing taking the photos, “Why didn’t you step forward when you took photos with me just now? I also want my face to seem smaller.”

Chris could feel his temper rising at Zora’s playful look.

With a sneer, he asked, “Dr. Sugden, if your superiors saw you now, would they dismiss you?”

Incredulous, Zora stared into Chris’s eyes and questioned, “What’s up?”

Chris whispered, “You’re too open.”

Zora looked wronged. “Is there a regulation in our hospital prohibiting physicians from chasing after stars? Besides, my bosses are not here.”

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Chris tried talking but was at a loss for words.

Goddamn it! The hospital belonged to Chris's family, making him Zoro's most significant superior.

All of the guests then took seats, signaling the start of the celebration.

Zuri peered between Chris and Zoro and said, "Chris, Zoro, do you two know each other?"

"No!"

“Yes.”

At the same instant, two different voices were heard. Chris responded negatively, still sounding enraged.

And Zora was the one who said yes.

Zuri nodded sagely and remarked, “Then I think it’s yes.”

Zuri speculated that Chris and Zora had a history together, but Chris hadn’t moved on.

“Chris and I both work at Vertoak Hospital, so of course, we know each other,” Zora said to Zuri with a grin.

Zuri extended her hands and said, “All right.”

Chris had been fuming all night, and Yusuf did nothing to calm him down.

He turned to Zora and questioned, “Zora, why do you pick Orlando as your idol? It appears that young lads today are so attractive. I believe guys of my age should learn from them.”

Zora gushed, “Aside from his beautiful looks, Orlando has a pleasant demeanor and impressive acting skills.”

Orlando received Zora’s compliments graciously. “It’s too kind of you to say that, Zora. The future me will continue to improve my performance.”

Chris gave a scowl of disdain.

Like Yusuf and Edmund, he was very talented. Who among them did not do well?

The gorgeous face was all Orlando had!

Mr. Nelson Winning His Ex-wife’s Heart Chapter 267

The moment Yusuf saw Chris walk in, he remarked, “You are late.”

Chris grabbed three glasses of wine and started chugging them without uttering a word.

Yusuf remained silent.

Edmund scowled and said, “Are you sure you will not become drunk?”

Chris seldom indulged in habits like drinking and smoking due to his profession as a doctor.

He rubbed his throbbing head and said, "I'm OK."

Zora smiled and said to Chelsea, "What are you waiting for? Won't you introduce me to this lovely, little guy?" without turning to look at Chris.

Chris's expression altered.

He even wanted to have three more glasses of wine!

Chelsea was aware that Zora had a history with Chris. She had previously asked Chris whether he still loved Zora, and Chris had responded negatively.

For this reason, Chelsea was unconcerned with how Chris would react. She introduced Zora to Orlando, "This is Zora Sugden, a renowned psychologist at Vertoak Hospital."

"Pleased to meet you, Dr. Sugden. My name is Orlando," Orlando said with a lovely grin.

Zora grinned and greeted, "Nice to meet you. It may be a bit odd to say it out loud, but I am truly an admirer of yours."

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"Wasn't he, Chelsea?" Zuri stroke Chelsea, and then continued, "By the way, the character of the young and manly guy I collaborated with Orlando in this scene was also chosen by Chelsea."

After Zuri finished her word, Edmund looked at Chelsea without any expression. He didn't expect that she still had the kindness of promoting Orlando. Well, well...

Also, the reason why she chose Orlando to play this role must be that she has admired Orlando very much at that time.

Thinking of this, Edmund's heart suddenly felt sad for himself.

Orlando also looked at Chelsea, with his eyes filled with affection, "Yes, Chelsea is my savor."

"No, no." Chelsea hurriedly denied, "I just consider that you are very suitable for it from the perspective of screenwriter. As for what you have achieved now, that's the bonus of your struggle."

Chelsea heard that when Orlando got the role, he even went to a teacher to learn acting, and when filming, every eye language and every little movement was designed after careful consideration.

Yusuf turned to Fay on the opposite side, with a lazy and casual smile, “Mays, are you a fan girl?”

Fay replied without any hesitation, “Yes.”

Oh?

She seemed to be cold and clam, instead of being ignorant and irrational.

Fay said lightly, “My idol is Mr. Nelson.”

The expression on Yusuf’s face instantly turned into something impossible to describe. What on earth would he ask her the question? Isn’t this turning himself into a joker?

Her idol was his best friend, which was really enviable.

But he still added calmly, “So you like the successful elites like us.”

He deliberately instructed her to think about how her preferences and his characteristics match. But Fay looked at him with a smile, “I mainly admire Mr. Nelson’ attitude towards relationships.”

Although the reason why Edmund and Chelsea’s marriage broke up was partly because of Edmund’s ambiguous relationship with Diane. Fay, as Edmund’s confidant, knew that Edmund was innocent and single-minded.

During the three-year marriage with Chelsea, Edmund had a few times that he deliberately did not clarify Diane’s relationship because of his anger. Although this was very bad for Chelsea, in fact, he had never done anything acFoster the line to Diane. Zuri glanced at Chris as if she was longing for a show. And then she went on complimenting Orlando, “As a partner who has cooperated with Orlando, I completely agree with what Dr. Green said. Orlando is outstanding and very capable.”

But Yusuf’s scandal has never ended. Even he himself admitted that he has no plans to get married.

One great leader once said that a love without marriage is hooliganism.

Judging by Yusuf’s attitude towards relationships, he was obviously a hooligan, which is completely different from Edmund.

Although Fay's word was an understatement, Yusuf was hit in the heart by her word so hard...How could it... She actually disliked him.

Zuri covered her mouth and chuckled. She even teased Fay by saying, "Fay, don't appreciate Mr. Nelson's attitude towards love. His present characteristics was because he only knows how to cherish his emotional attitude after he lost it."

After Zuri finished speaking, she laughed first, which caused Edmund to glare at her for a while.

Fortunately, Zuri hurriedly eased the atmosphere of everyone, "Come on, guys, let's enjoy the food and drinks. No more gossip, that won't do anything good to our friendship."

Zuri then could tell that for more or less, everyone in the room except her, had vague relationships and gossips before.

However, just when Zuri thought she was safe for the question, her agent Sunny Foster called her.

Sunny's voice almost collapsed, "My dear lady, what's the matter with you and Orlando?"

Zuri was confused, "What's going on?"

Sunny said, "Some reporters had taken the photo of you and Katharine in the same community where you lived in the same car with Orlando. And you haven't come out yet. So they were reporting about that you two are together in the reality."

"And something else such as you two having an amazing night in your room."

These reporters were too bullshit. Zuri and Orlando were indeed sent into the villa complex together by an exclusive car from a sponsor, but they came directly to Edmund's place without even entering Zuri's house.

All the bullshit about having a hot and charming night? They were still dining now, okay?

Sunny added, "It's all on the headline now, what should we do?"

The urban drama starred by Zuri and Orlando had just finished airing. Their perfect love in the drama had attracted countless fans. It is not bad news to hear the spread of such scandal at this time. They could even take the opportunity to hype it up.

But Zuri said firmly, "What should we do? It must be clarified as fast as we can."

Colin Smith had already resented her for taking money from his mother. If she acquiesced in her relationship with Orlando for the sake of promoting the drama, wouldn't Colin hate her even more?

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Colin Smith had already resented her for taking money from his mother. If she acquiesced in her relationship with Orlando for the sake of promoting the drama, wouldn't Colin hate her even more?

Therefore, she has been refusing to have any scandal with anyone in the entertainment industry over the past few years. And because of this, she has offended many filmmakers and investors. If it won't for these troubles, she might be the top star in the industry earlier.

This time, too, she had to clarify immediately.

Sunny had always been on her side before, but this time she wasn't so sure, "Actually I think—"

Sunny was interrupted by Zuri before she could finish her words, "I don't want to know what you think, I want you to follow my order."

Sunny, "..."

She originally wanted to say that now this urban drama was going viral. The love affair between she and Orlando could win the support of tens of thousands of fans of the drama. This time, they could even give up some principles to do this for the promotion, but Zuri directly rejected it.

Like Sunny, Orlando's agent also had the same idea. Orlando finally became popular thanks to this show. His agent really wanted to take advantage of the popularity of this show to promote his popularity to a new level.

The reason Orlando's agent was willing to set up this love affair was because it was Zuri.

Let alone the other things, Zuri's looks and her temperament were really outstanding. She was indescribably beautiful. By using Zuri's already hard-earned popularity, it is enough for Orlando to join a higher level.

But he didn't expect Orlando to reject the proposal without hesitation and wanted to clarify the scandal with Zuri bluntly.

"She wasn't my girl."

"I don't want my feelings to be tainted by the slightest interest."

Orlando made a solemn statement word for word, making his agent so angry that his agent hung up the phone.

Orlando and Zuri both received calls from their agents. Everyone could guess what happened from the general content of their calls. Yusuf took out his mobile phone and sighed after reading the trending on Instagram, “It’s obviously that this is a gathKatharineg of so many people. Don’t we all deserve reporting and saying?”

Enlighted by Yusuf’s words, a good idea came to Zuri’s mind.

She said to Yusuf excitedly, “Mr. Collins, please clarify for us.”

“Take a picture of our party and add your text just now. This clarification is absolutely perfect!”

“It’s a good idea.” Yusuf agreed to Zuri’s proposal with pressure.

Yusuf is still willing to help with this kind of effort.

“I have something to tell you.” Orlando got up, pulled Zuri aside and said sternly, “I want to add something else in my clarification myself.”

Zuri whispered, “Aren’t you going to take the opportunity to confess your love to Chelsea?”

Before Orlando could say anything, Zuri said kindly, “If you do this, firstly, your agent and the boss of the company will strangle you; and secondly, Edmund will kill you.”

Not to mention that Chelsea now has a titular boyfriend, Luka Pierce.

Orlando pursed his lips, then lowered his eyes and said sadly, “I really want to do this, but I also need to consider her feelings.”

“Since she returned to homeland, she has been on the trending again and again. I don’t want to push her into the spotlight again.”

He could ignore all the money in the entertainment industry, but he couldn’t ignore Chelsea’s feelings.

Chelsea has just taken off in the screenwriting industry and has a bright future ahead. He couldn’t destroy her.

But he didn’t want to suppress his emotions like this. He needed an outlet. If he couldn’t express it

explicitly, he may do it indirectly, as long as she could understand him.

Zuri glanced at him meaningfully, and teased, “Yo, I didn’t know that you are so considerate.”

Orlando looked at her seriously and asked, “Do you also think that I’m too young to get into that relationship at all?”

“That’s not true.” Zuri denied his words. “I just think that, you and Luka would still have a chance without Edmund.”

“But you know, now that Edmund has also started to get her back. You and Luka have little chance of winning.” Zuri’s words were heart-wrenching but pertinent, “After all, she was the one who was once the precious of his life... If Edmund can cherish her in the future—”

Zuri didn’t say the whole sentences, but it’s obvious to understand what she meant.

When Chelsea first returned to homeland, Zuri really supported Orlando and Luka. That’s because she felt that both of them were in love with Chelsea sincerely. Any one of them was stronger than Edmund, the heartless man.

At that time, Zuri also thought that Edmund and Chelsea would never get along with each other for the rest of their lives. After all, Chelsea made him quite disgraced when they divorced.

But she has never ever thought that Edmund would entangle Chelsea with a brazen temperament. His attitude was as humble as possible. Sometimes, even Zuri was moved by his detailed arrangement.

Orlando looked away and said unconvincingly, “No matter who would she eventually choose, I tried my

best to pursue her, and I would have no regrets in the future.” “It’s a good idea.” Yusuf agreed to Zuri’s proposal with pressure.

Zuri had to ask him, “Then how are you going to clarify?”

Orlando said, “I thought about a few lines. My dream lover, she is talented women. She is as gently as a flouting water. Her beautiful eyes could make people drown in her smiles. She is graceful, gentle and elegant.”

What Orlando said had nothing to do with Zuri at all. Because Zuri was indeed beautiful, sharply beautiful. She was neither even close to gentle, nor like flouting water at all. Besides, she was not gentle and elegant at all. So careful audiences could tell at a glance that Zuri was not the dream lover of him. Then, this would certainly help clarify the relationships between them.

With photo of everyone invited to the party posted by Yusuf, the scandal will be defeated.

Zuri pretended to be dissatisfied and protested, “That is to say, I don’t have any of the good characteristics you said, right?”

Orlando laughed, “You can write anything about your beloved charming man being mature and considerate. In short, you can write whatever you want without mentioning me. It’s okay to slander me. as long as we can clarify the scandal, everything would be okay.”

Zuri thought Orlando's idea was a good idea. Because it just happened that she could also use this clarification to confess her love to the man in her heart indirectly.

Although he was far abroad, she still has to express her heart, so that she could pave the way to win

him back in the future.

For so many years, she was afraid that he would forget her or that he would not be able to see her across the ocean, so she tried her best to be famous, all the way to the top position now, and to the position where anything she did could turn into a headline.

Zuri and Orlando hit it off. After a high-five, both of them held their phones and kept on typing.

Five minutes later, both of them posted a Twitter. Orlando's Twitter content was identical to his description above. But Zuri sent: My Prince Charming, although you are now far across the ocean, you are always the only one in my heart.

Zuri didn't try too hard to portray the image of her Prince Charming, but the information of "you are far across the ocean", could exclude Orlando once and for all.

After the respective clarifications of the two "fake couples" were posted on Twitter, there was a heated discussion on the Internet, and the trending once again went viral.

Just a glance of ordinary internet user, they could tell the dream lover and the Prince Charming of the two were obviously not each other. This was the clarification of the scandal of them sleeping together or something.

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Shortly after, Yusuf, who was obviously a black horse of the industry but often made headlines on the entertainment page because of his scandals with celebrities and ladies, also posted a Twitter with a very wronged tone: It's obviously a gathering party of so many people, don't we deserve our titles??

There's a photo of seven or eight people at the party attached to the post. But the people in the photo, except Orlando, Zuri, Yusuf and himself, were all mosaicked.

Edmund, Chris, Zora Sugden, Chelsea and Fay, after all were not someone who like to show off their faces.

And in the photo, Zuri and Orlando were not sitting together at all. So that no one would keep on doubting the scandal between Zuri and Orlando anymore, which was clear enough.

Zuri and Orlando were in a good mood, but someone was in an awful mood.

That man was Edmund. He was looking down at the tweet Orlando had posted with his phone in his hand.

Gorgeous but still elegant; always be a gentle lady but never give up on her dignity.

He knew that Orlando was confessing to Chelsea. She was the woman in the tweet... Are these young people now so good at describing and writing poems? They could even use such an accurate but beautiful word?

Really hateful.

While clenching his teeth, he saw Orlando standing up with a toast again, and said to Chelsea affectionately, "Sister Chelsea, I toast you, cheers."

Chelsea also saw Orlando's confession's Twitter. She also knew that Orlando's words were all to describe her, but she was very uncomfortable. Especially, when Edmund looked at her with such a warning eyes, as if she was about to cheat on him.

But she still stood up with her glass in hand, and said with a soft smile, "Okay."

After clinking glasses with Orlando, she was about to drink the wine. Edmund, who was sitting next to her as Foster from Zuri, suddenly got up and took her glass. Without saying a word, he raised his head and drank the wine in her glass.

What's wrong with him? That's her wine glass!

She had just drunk several glasses of wine from that glass, but he drank it without hesitation.

Edmund sat down after drinking. Everyone was thinking that he would say something after drinking for Chelsea. But he was playing with his lighter as if nothing had happened, without saying a word.

This is embarrassing.

Of course, it wasn't Edmund who was embarrassed. Orlando was the embarrassed one instead.

Mr. Nelson Winning His Ex-wife's Heart Chapter 268

Zuri glanced at Chris as if she was longing for a show. And then she went on complimenting Orlando, "As a partner who has cooperated with Orlando, I completely agree with what Dr. Green said. Orlando is outstanding and very capable."

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She seemed to be cold and clam, instead of being ignorant and irrational.

Fay said lightly, “My idol is Mr. Nelson.”

The expression on Yusuf’s face instantly turned into something impossible to describe. What on earth would he ask her the question? Isn’t this turning himself into a joker?

Her idol was his best friend, which was really enviable.

But he still added calmly, “So you like the successful elites like us.”

He deliberately instructed her to think about how her preferences and his characteristics match. But Fay looked at him with a smile, “I mainly admire Mr. Nelson’ attitude towards relationships.”

Although the reason why Edmund and Chelsea’s marriage broke up was partly because of Edmund’s ambiguous relationship with Diane. Fay, as Edmund’s confidant, knew that Edmund was innocent and single-minded.

During the three-year marriage with Chelsea, Edmund had a few times that he deliberately did not clarify Diane's relationship because of his anger. Although this was very bad for Chelsea, in fact, he had never done anything to Foster the line to Diane. Zuri glanced at Chris as if she was longing for a show. And then she went on complimenting Orlando, "As a partner who has cooperated with Orlando, I completely agree with what Dr. Green said. Orlando is outstanding and very capable."

But Yusuf's scandal has never ended. Even he himself admitted that he has no plans to get married.

One great leader once said that a love without marriage is hooliganism.

Judging by Yusuf's attitude towards relationships, he was obviously a hooligan, which is completely different from Edmund.

Although Fay's word was an understatement, Yusuf was hit in the heart by her word so hard...How could it... She actually disliked him.

Zuri covered her mouth and chuckled. She even teased Fay by saying, "Fay, don't appreciate Mr. Nelson's attitude towards love. His present characteristics was because he only knows how to cherish his emotional attitude after he lost it."

After Zuri finished speaking, she laughed first, which caused Edmund to glare at her for a while.

Fortunately, Zuri hurriedly eased the atmosphere of everyone, "Come on, guys, let's enjoy the food and drinks. No more gossip, that won't do anything good to our friendship."

Zuri then could tell that for more or less, everyone in the room except her, had vague relationships and gossips before.

However, just when Zuri thought she was safe for the question, her agent Sunny Foster called her.

Sunny's voice almost collapsed, "My dear lady, what's the matter with you and Orlando?"

Zuri was confused, "What's going on?"

Sunny said, "Some reporters had taken the photo of you and Katharine in the same community where you lived in the same car with Orlando. And you haven't come out yet. So they were reporting about that you two are together in the reality."

"And something else such as you two having an amazing night in your room."

These reporters were too bullshit. Zuri and Orlando were indeed sent into the villa complex together by an exclusive car from a sponsor, but they came directly to Edmund's place without even entering Katharine's house.

All the bullshit about having a hot and charming night? They were still dining now, okay?

Sunny added, "It's all on the headline now, what should we do?"

The urban drama starred by Zuri and Orlando had just finished airing. Their perfect love in the drama had attracted countless fans. It is not bad news to hear the spread of such scandal at this time. They could even take the opportunity to hype it up.

But Zuri said firmly, "What should we do? It must be clarified as fast as we can."

Colin Smith had already resented her for taking money from his mother. If she acquiesced in her relationship with Orlando for the sake of promoting the drama, wouldn't Colin hate her even more?

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Therefore, she has been refusing to have any scandal with anyone in the entertainment industry over the past few years. And because of this, she has offended many filmmakers and investors. If it weren't for these troubles, she might be the top star in the industry earlier.

This time, too, she had to clarify immediately.

Sunny had always been on her side before, but this time she wasn't so sure, "Actually I think—"

Sunny was interrupted by Zuri before she could finish her words, "I don't want to know what you think, I want you to follow my order."

Sunny, "..."

She originally wanted to say that now this urban drama was going viral. The love affair between she and Orlando could win the support of tens of thousands of fans of the drama. This time, they could even give up some principles to do this for the promotion, but Zuri directly rejected it.

Like Sunny, Orlando's agent also had the same idea. Orlando finally became popular thanks to this show. His agent really wanted to take advantage of the popularity of this show to promote his popularity to a new level.

The reason Orlando's agent was willing to set up this love affair was because it was Zuri.

Let alone the other things, Zuri's looks and her temperament were really outstanding. She was indescribably beautiful. By using Zuri's already hard-earned popularity, it is enough for Orlando to join a higher level.

But he didn't expect Orlando to reject the proposal without hesitation and wanted to clarify the scandal with Zuri bluntly.

"She wasn't my girl."

"I don't want my feelings to be tainted by the slightest interest."

Orlando made a solemn statement word for word, making his agent so angry that his agent hung up the phone.

Orlando and Zuri both received calls from their agents. Everyone could guess what happened from the general content of their calls. Yusuf took out his mobile phone and sighed after reading the trending on Instagram, "It's obviously that this is a gathKatharineg of so many people. Don't we all deserve reporting and saying?"

Enlightened by Yusuf's words, a good idea came to Zuri's mind.

She said to Yusuf excitedly, "Mr. Collins, please clarify for us."

"Take a picture of our party and add your text just now. This clarification is absolutely perfect!"

"It's a good idea." Yusuf agreed to Zuri's proposal with pressure.

Yusuf is still willing to help with this kind of effort.

"I have something to tell you." Orlando got up, pulled Zuri aside and said sternly, "I want to add something else in my clarification myself."

Zuri whispered, "Aren't you going to take the opportunity to confess your love to Chelsea?"

Before Orlando could say anything, Zuri said kindly, "If you do this, firstly, your agent and the boss of the company will strangle you; and secondly, Edmund will kill you."

Not to mention that Chelsea now has a titular boyfriend, Luka Pierce.

Orlando pursed his lips, then lowered his eyes and said sadly, "I really want to do this, but I also need to consider her feelings."

"Since she returned to homeland, she has been on the trending again and again. I don't want to push her into the spotlight again."

He could ignore all the money in the entertainment industry, but he couldn't ignore Chelsea's feelings.

Chelsea has just taken off in the screenwriting industry and has a bright future ahead. He couldn't destroy her.

But he didn't want to suppress his emotions like this. He needed an outlet. If he couldn't express it

explicitly, he may do it indirectly, as long as she could understand him.

Zuri glanced at him meaningfully, and teased, "Yo, I didn't know that you are so considerate."

Orlando looked at her seriously and asked, "Do you also think that I'm too young to get into that relationship at all?"

"That's not true." Zuri denied his words. "I just think that, you and Luka would still have a chance without Edmund."

"But you know, now that Edmund has also started to get her back. You and Luka have little chance of winning." Zuri's words were heart-wrenching but pertinent, "After all, she was the one who was once the precious of his life... If Edmund can cherish her in the future—"

Zuri didn't say the whole sentences, but it's obvious to understand what she meant.

When Chelsea first returned to homeland, Zuri really supported Orlando and Luka. That's because she felt that both of them were in love with Chelsea sincerely. Any one of them was stronger than Edmund, the heartless man.

At that time, Zuri also thought that Edmund and Chelsea would never get along with each other for the rest of their lives. After all, Chelsea made him quite disgraced when they divorced.

But she has never ever thought that Edmund would entangle Chelsea with a brazen temperament. His attitude was as humble as possible. Sometimes, even Zuri was moved by his detailed arrangement.

Orlando looked away and said unconvincingly, "No matter who would she eventually choose, I tried my

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What Orlando said had nothing to do with Zuri at all. Because Zuri was indeed beautiful, sharply beautiful. She was neither even close to gentle, nor like flouting water at all. Besides, she was not gentle and elegant at all. So careful audiences could tell at a glance that Zuri was not the dream lover of him. Then, this would certainly help clarify the relationships between them.

With photo of everyone invited to the party posted by Yusuf, the scandal will be defeated.

Zuri pretended to be dissatisfied and protested, "That is to say, I don't have any of the good characteristics you said, right?"

Orlando laughed, "You can write anything about your beloved charming man being mature and considerate. In short, you can write whatever you want without mentioning me. It's okay to slander me. as long as we can clarify the scandal, everything would be okay."

Zuri thought Orlando's idea was a good idea. Because it just happened that she could also use this clarification to confess her love to the man in her heart indirectly.

Although he was far abroad, she still has to express her heart, so that she could pave the way to win

him back in the future.

For so many years, she was afraid that he would forget her or that he would not be able to see her acFoster the ocean, so she tried her best to be famous, all the way to the top position now, and to the position where anything she done could turned into a headline.

Zuri and Orlando hit it off. After a high-five, both of they held their phones and kept on typing.

Five minutes later, both of them posted a Twitter, Orlando's Twitter content was identical to his description above. But Zuri sent: My Prince Charming, although you are now far acFoster the ocean, you are always the only one in my heart.

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After the respective clarifications of the two "fake couples" were posted on Twitter, there was a heated discussion on the Internet, and the trending once again went viral.

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Shortly after, Yusuf, who was obviously a black horse of the industry but often made headlines on the entertainment page because of his scandals with celebrities and ladies, also posted a Twitter with a very wronged tone: It's obviously a gathKatharineg party of so many people, don't we deserve our titles??

There's a photo of seven or eight people at the party attached to the post. But the people in the photo, except Orlando, Zuri, Yusuf and himself, were all mosaicked.

Edmund, Chris, Zora Sugden, Chelsea and Fay, after all were not someone who like to show off their faces.

And in the photo, Zuri and Orlando were not sitting together at all. So that no one would keep on doubting the scandal between Zuri and Orlando anymore, which was clear enough.

Zuri and Orlando were in a good mood, but someone was in an awful mood.

That man was Edmund. He was looking down at the tweet Orlando had posted with his phone in his hand.

Gorgeous but still elegant; always be a gentle lady but never give up on her dignity.

He knew that Orlando was confessing to Chelsea. She was the women in the tweet... Are these young people now so good at describing and writing poems? They could even use such a accurate but beautiful word?

Really hateful.

While clenching his teeth, he saw Orlando standing up with a toast again, and said to Chelsea affectionately, "Sister Chelsea, I toast you, cheers."

Chelsea also saw Orlando's confession's Twitter. She also knew that Orlando's words were all to describe her, but she was very uncomfortable. Especially, when Edmund looked at her with such a warning eyes, as if she was about to cheat on him.

But she still stood up with her glass in hand, and said with a soft smile, "Okay."

After clinking glasses with Orlando, she was about to drink the wine. Edmund, who was sitting next to her acFoster from Zuri, suddenly got up and took her glass. Without saying a word, he raised his head and drank the wine in her glass.

What's wrong with him? That's her wine glass!

She had just drunk several glasses of wine from that glass, but he drank it without hesitation.

Edmund sat down after drinking. Everyone was thinking that he would say something after drinking for Chelsea. But he was playing with his lighter as if nothing had happened, without saying a word.

This is embarrassing.

Of course, it wasn't Edmund who was embarrassed. Orlando was the embarrassed one instead.

Orlando had originally wanted to toast to Chelsea, but Edmund had drunk hers. How could he not be embarrassed when he was left standing there?

Chelsea was rather embarrassed as well. Edmund was simply too detestable.

Fortunately, Zora Sugden stood up in time and said to Orlando with a smile, "I'll drink with you."

Zora Sugden called herself "sister" affectionately, causing Chris almost spit out the wine in his mouth. When he looked unhappily at Zora Sugden, he saw that she had already clinked glasses with Orlando and started drinking.

Orlando took advantage of the steps that Zora Sugden had given him and looked gratefully at her. Zora Sugden returned a smile.

The interaction between the two made Chris feel that they were flirting.

Chelsea didn't drink any more, because she didn't want to touch the wine glass used by Edmund. If it weren't for so many people, she would have really brought a glass of wine to pour on his face and punish him for being so rude.

Zuri and Chelsea sat together. She leaned over and whispered to Chelsea, "I have a hunch that Mr. Nelson and his friends are all destined to have a hard time pursuing their lovers."

"Look at Chris, he looks like he wants to tear Zora Sugden into pieces. Obviously, he used the wrong way. Which girl would like to be treated like this? And I think even if he purses her with all his heart, Dr. Green may not be with him."

"As for Mr. Collins, the more cynical he is now, the more he will pay for it in the future."

Chelsea whispered, "When did you become an emotional expert?"

Zuri said the same as before. "I've played in too many love scenes, so I can naturally understand many things from them."

After so many years of debut, she had played all kinds of roles. Every role had its own fate. It was said that acting was like life, and life was like acting. With the change of each character, her temperament had also become much calmer.

Chelsea sighed softly and said, “Chris did use the wrong way.”

If Chris really wanted to keep an eye on Zora Sugden, it was absolutely impossible for him to deal with Zora Sugden in such a way.

Zuri nodded and said, “In regards to this point, Chris was not as perceptive as Edmund. At the very least, after Edmund saw through his own thoughts, he is now sincerely pursuing you and trying to get you back.”

Zuri snorted again, “Chris didn’t fully comprehend it, perhaps it was because he didn’t feel enough pain.”

Orlando had originally wanted to toast to Chelsea, but Edmund had drunk hers. How could he not be embarrassed when he was left standing there? The party had lasted until very late at night. In the end, the only person who were sober were Chelsea,

and Edmund was also okay.

Orlando was picked up by his manager. Fay and Zora Sugden each called a designated driver.

Jaime and Alena had long lost their relationship as a couple. The only reason they maintained their relationship was that they did not want to make too much of a scene, or that it might affect the Nelson Family’s reputation.

The reason why Jaime lived abroad all year round was that he could have a free time with his secret lover outside abroad. If he was at home, he would be in trouble.

However, when Edmund got home, Jaime was carrying his suitcase downstairs. Alena was surprised and asked, “Are you leaving?”

“Yes.” After Jaime finished speaking, he gritted his teeth and glared at Edmund.

He had just received a call that something had happened to his secret lover abroad, so he had to go back.

And this accident must have been done by his good son, Edmund, just to send him away.

During this period of time when he came back, he often met Philip. He often discussed with Philip how to deal with Roy and Chelsea. If it weren’t for Roy’s powerful background, they would have already dealt with Roy.

And it was precisely because they couldn’t do anything to Roy that they decided to target Chelsea after the discussion.

“Have a safe journey.” Edmund said to Jaime indifferently.

Edmund basically had no feelings for his father. Since Jaime had never loved him, he naturally would not allow Jaime to stay and continue to destroy his feelings.

“Dad, my problem wasn’t solved. Why are you leaving?” Sonya rushed down the stairs and stopped Jaime.

For Sonya, even if it was the probation, she couldn’t accept it.

However, Jaime and Alena seemed to have given up on running around for her. Sonya’s eyes turned even redder when she heard that Chelsea had managed to find herself an adopted father more powerful than Jaime.

She could not bear to see Chelsea’s little glory, nor could she bear to see Chelsea bully her arrogantly.

“I’ve tried my best.” Jaime pushed Sonya’s hand away and pushed the suitcase away without looking back.

Because of Alena, he was very indifferent to this family and these two children. If it weren’t for Alena’s threat on the phone this time, he wouldn’t have come back.

He lived a carefree life abroad, eating, drinking, and having fun every day.

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He lived a carefree life abroad, eating, drinking, and having fun every day.

He also had a considerate and gentle female companion by his side, so he didn't have to face Alena and Sonya's hysteria.

Joime left without looking back. Alena pursed her lips tightly.

Sonya burst into tears and said, "Brother, my parents said that Chelsea had a rich adopted father. What else do you want her to do?"

"That was how she got close to you. Can't you see what kind of person she is?"

Edmund faced the hysteria Sonya and said lightly, "Oh no, it was you that! can't understand."

"If you hadn't slandered her in front of me over the past few years, I wouldn't have been misunderstood her so much."

At the beginning of his marriage with Chelsea, he still supported his mother and sister.

They were his blood relatives, so every time Alena and Sonya said that Chelsea was not good, he would subconsciously feel that was right.

Now after one thing after another, he finally saw the faces of Alena and Sonya, but he also completely lost Chelsea.

According to the old saying, when husband and wife work together, they will win.

In the three-year marriage, he had never shared the same heart as Chelsea.

Edmund's direct and cruel words stung Alena and Sonya's hearts. Sonya stomped her heels and complained to Alena, "Mom, look at my brother! For a woman, he doesn't even want to recognize us."

Edmund didn't want to stay in this suffocating environment anymore, so he decisively ordered, "Mom, you and Sonya can go to the countryside sanatorium together in a while."

When Sonya got the judgment, he planned to send Sonya to the sanatorium to rest, so that she would not continue to make trouble during this period.

This was because Alena had to send Hilton and Garry out.

"I won't go there!" Alena was instantly annoyed. "Why should we go to such a desolate place? We'll stay in Vertoak and never go anywhere!"

"As long as Sonya abides by the rules, isn't that okay?"

The sanatorium was in the elegant suburbs, but although it was quiet, it was actually isolated from the world. For Alena, who was used to the rich and luxurious life in big cities, she could not accept it at all.

Edmund said coldly, "Why shall you go? Of course, you should ask yourself what you have done."

"Do you know how Hilton and Garry are doing now?" Edmund asked in an impassive tone. Alena staggered and her face became embarrassed. She didn't expect Edmund to know about it so soon.

Mr. Nelson Winning His Ex-wife's Heart Chapter 269

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Orlando said, "I thought about a few lines. My dream lover, she is talented woman. She is as gently as a floating water. Her beautiful eyes could make people drown in her smiles. She is graceful, gentle and elegant."

What Orlando said had nothing to do with Zuri at all. Because Zuri was indeed beautiful, sharply beautiful. She was neither even close to gentle, nor like floating water at all. Besides, she was not gentle and elegant at all. So careful audiences could tell at a glance that Zuri was not the dream lover of him. Then, this would certainly help clarify the relationships between them.

With photo of everyone invited to the party posted by Yusuf, the scandal will be defeated.

Zuri pretended to be dissatisfied and protested, "That is to say, I don't have any of the good characteristics you said, right?"

Orlando laughed, "You can write anything about your beloved charming man being mature and considerate. In short, you can write whatever you want without mentioning me. It's okay to slander me. As long as we can clarify the scandal, everything would be okay."

Zuri thought Orlando's idea was a good idea. Because it just happened that she could also use this clarification to confess her love to the man in her heart indirectly.

Although he was for a brood, she still has to express her heart, so that she could pave the way to win him back in the future.

For so many years, she was afraid that he would forget her or that he would not be able to see her across the ocean, so she tried her best to be famous, all the way to the top position now, and to the position where anything she did could turn into a headline.

Zuri and Orlando hit it off. After a high-five, both of them held their phones and kept on typing.

Five minutes later, both of them posted on Twitter, Orlando's Twitter content was identical to his description above. But Zuri sent: My Prince Charming, although you are now for of Foster the ocean, you are always the only one in my heart.

Zuri didn't try too hard to portray the image of her Prince Charming, but the information of "you are for of Foster the ocean", could exclude Orlando once and for all.

After the respective clarifications of the two "foke couples" were posted on Twitter, there was a heated discussion on the Internet, and the trending once again went viral.

Just a glance of ordinary internet user, they could tell the dream lover and the Prince Charming of the two were obviously not each other. This was the clarification of the scandal of them sleeping together or something.

Shortly after, Yusuf, who was obviously a black horse of the industry but often made headlines on the entertainment page because of his scandals with celebrities and ladies, also posted a Twitter with a very wronged tone: It's obviously a gathKatharine party of so many people, don't we deserve our titles??

There's a photo of seven or eight people at the party attached to the post. But the people in the photo, except Orlando, Zuri, Yusuf and himself, were all mosaicked.

Edmund, Chris, Zora Sugden, Chelsea and Fay, after all were not someone who like to show off their faces.

And in the photo, Zuri and Orlando were not sitting together at all. So that no one would keep on doubting the scandal between Zuri and Orlando anymore, which was clear enough.

Zuri and Orlando were in a good mood, but someone was in an awful mood.

That man was Edmund. He was looking down at the tweet Orlando had posted with his phone in his hand.

Gorgeous but still elegant; always be a gentle lady but never give up on her dignity.

He knew that Orlando was confessing to Chelsea. She was the woman in the tweet... Are these young people now so good at describing and writing poems? They could even use such an accurate but beautiful word?

Really hateful.

While clenching his teeth, he saw Orlando standing up with a toast again, and said to Chelsea affectionately, "Sister Chelsea, I toast you, cheers."

Chelsea also saw Orlando's confession's Twitter. She also knew that Orlando's words were all to describe her, but she was very uncomfortable. Especially, when Edmund looked at her with such a warning eyes, as if she was about to cheat on him.

But she still stood up with her glass in hand, and said with a soft smile, "Okay."

After clinking glasses with Orlando, she was about to drink the wine. Edmund, who was sitting next to her acFoster from Zuri, suddenly got up and took her glass. Without saying a word, he raised his head and drank the wine in her glass.

What's wrong with him? That's her wine glass!

She had just drunk several glasses of wine from that glass, but he drank it without hesitation.

Edmund sat down after drinking. Everyone was thinking that he would say something after drinking for Chelsea. But he was playing with his lighter as if nothing had happened, without saying a word.

This is embarrassing.

Of course, it wasn't Edmund who was embarrassed. Orlando was the embarrassed one instead.

Orlando had originally wanted to toast to Chelsea, but Edmund had drunk hers. How could he not be embarrassed when he was left standing there?

Chelsea was rather embarrassed as well. Edmund was simply too detestable.

Fortunately, Zora Sugden stood up in time and said to Orlando with a smile, "I'll drink with you."

Zora Sugden called herself "sister" affectionately, causing Chris almost spit out the wine in his mouth. When he looked unhappily at Zora Sugden, he saw that she had already clinked glasses with Orlando and started drinking.

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Zuri and Chelsea sat together. She leaned over and whispered to Chelsea, "I have a hunch that Mr. Nelson and his friends are all destined to have a hard time pursuing their lovers."

“Look at Chris, he looks like he wants to tear Zora Sugden into pieces. Obviously, he used the wrong way. Which girl would like to be treated like this? And I think even if he purses her with all his heart, Dr. Green may not be with him.”

“As for Mr. Collins, the more cynical he is now, the more he will pay for it in the future.”

Chelsea whispered, “When did you become an emotional expert?”

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Jaime and Alena had long lost their relationship as a couple. The only reason they maintained their relationship was that they did not want to make too much of a scene, or that it might affect the Nelson Family’s reputation.

The reason why Jaime lived abroad all year round was that he could have a free time with his secret lover outside abroad. If he was at home, he would be in trouble.

However, when Edmund got home, Jaime was carrying his suitcase downstairs. Alena was surprised and asked, “Are you leaving?”

“Yes.” After Jaime finished speaking, he gritted his teeth and glared at Edmund.

He had just received a call that something had happened to his secret lover abroad, so he had to go back.

And this accident must have been done by his good son, Edmund, just to send him away.

During this period of time when he came back, he often met Philip. He often discussed with Philip how to deal with Roy and Chelsea. If it weren't for Roy's powerful background, they would have already dealt with Roy.

And it was precisely because they couldn't do anything to Roy that they decided to target Chelsea after the discussion.

"Have a safe journey." Edmund said to Jaime indifferently.

Edmund basically had no feelings for his father. Since Jaime had never loved him, he naturally would not allow Jaime to stay and continue to destroy his feelings.

"Dad, my problem wasn't solved. Why are you leaving?" Sonya rushed down the stairs and stopped Jaime.

For Sonya, even if it was the probation, she couldn't accept it.

However, Jaime and Alena seemed to have given up on running around for her. Sonya's eyes turned even redder when she heard that Chelsea had managed to find herself an adopted father more powerful than Jaime.

She could not bear to see Chelsea's little glory, nor could she bear to see Chelsea bully her arrogantly.

"I've tried my best." Jaime pushed Sonya's hand away and pushed the suitcase away without looking back.

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He also had a considerate and gentle female companion by his side, so he didn't have to face Alena and Sonya's hystSonyal.

Jaime left without looking back. Alena pursed her lips tightly.

Sonya burst into tears and said, "Brother, my parents said that Chelsea had a rich adapted father. What else do you want her to do?"

"That was how she got close to you. Can't you see what kind of person she is?"

Edmund faced the hystSonyal Sonya and said lightly, "Oh no, it was you that! can't understand."

"If you hadn't slandered her in front of me over the past few years, | wouldn't have been misunderstood her so much."

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Edmund's direct and cruel words stung Alena and Sonya' hearts. Sonya stomped her heels and complained to Alena, "Mom, look at my brother! For a woman, he doesn't even want to recognize us."

Edmund didn't want to stay in this suffocating environment anymore, so he decisively ordered, "Mom, you and Sonya can go to the countryside sanatorium together in a while."

When Sonya got the judgment, he planned to send Sonya to the sanatorium to rest, so that she would not continue to make trouble during this period.

This was because Alena had to send Hilton and Garry out.

"| won't go there!" Alena was instantly annoyed. "Why should we go to such a desolate place? We'll stay in Vertoak and never go anywhere!*

"As long as Sonya abides by the rules, isn't that okay?"

The sanatorium was in the elegant suburbs, but although it was quiet, it was actually isolated from the world. For Alena, who was used to the rich and luxurious life in big cities, she could not accept it at all.

Edmund said coldly, “Why shall you go? Of course, you should ask yourself what you have done.”

“Do you know how Hilton and Garry are doing now?” Edmund asked in an impassive tone. Alena staggered and her face became embarrassed. She didn’t expect Edmund to know about it so soon.

After the call, Chelsea went to prepare breakfast and called Zuri to get up for dinner.

While they were leisurely eating breakfast, someone rang the door of Chelsea.

Chelsea opened the door in confusion. The person standing outside was the manager of a household brand, followed by several workers carrying boxes.

The salesgirl smiled and said to Chelsea, “Mr. Nelson ordered a few sets of tableware and pots here and asked us to send them here.”

What was Edmund doing?

Was it because he had just seen Luka give her a green plant, and then he also wanted to give her something?

Before Chelsea could react, the worker ordered the workers to carry the two boxes into Chelsea’s living room.

Zuri walked over curiously. When she bent down and opened the box, there were two sets of exquisite bowls and plates, as well as a few pots. They were all of the fashionable style.

Zuri couldn’t help but sigh, “I have to admit that Edmund was quite considerate this time. He knows that you like these things, so he has made them for you.

Chelsea did like these utensils, especially those which were the most fashionable of the trend. She was very satisfied them.

The manager then handed another exquisitely packed box to Chelsea and said, “Mr. Nelson specially asked us to bring this cup here.”

When Chelsea opened it, she was completely stunned. This was because this was the one which had been shattered by Edmund last time. At that time, her heart ached so much.

Zuri exclaimed, “Oh my god, Edmund actually found someone to duplicate exactly the same one.”

In addition to shock, Chelsea asked Zuri, “How did you know?”

Thus, Zuri told Chelsea that Edmund had asked her for the photo of the cup. However, at that time, Zuri thought that it was a unique piece of item that Chelsea had brought from abroad, so there was no way they could find another one. And it would be quite difficult to make an identical one.

Zuri didn't expect Edmund to actually recreate an identical one. She truly admired him.

For a moment, Chelsea was at a loss for words. She didn't expect that Edmund would actually have the shattered mug in his mind.

The sales manager smiled and said to her, “Well, our task has been completed. I hope you like our products.”

The sales manager turned around and left as she spoke

Hilton and Roy met at six o'clock in the evening at the most expensive and luxurious hotel in the city. After the call, Chelsea went to prepare breakfast and called Zuri to get up for dinner.

The father and son arrived half an hour in advance and ordered all the signature dishes first. Anyway, it was Roy who spent money, so they naturally had to enjoy it.

What they didn't know was that Roy had already come to the city and arranged everything. At this moment, he was sitting in the next room and watching their every move through the monitor.

Although Roy had kept a low profile these years, he came from such a powerful aristocratic family. How could he not understand the ways of the world? How could he not have some means? There was no way he'd be a weak and easy-going person?

After Hilton and Garry drank a lot, Hilton pinched his foreheads and said, “This wine is so strong. Why am I so dizzy?”

After a hiccup, Garry tugged at his collar and said uncomfortably, “Not only do I feel dizzy, but I also feel hot all over...”

Hearing Garry's words, Hilton also felt this feeling. He was suddenly shocked and grabbed Garry, who was tearing his clothes, and shouted, “Oh no!”

Garry stopped in his tracks and thought of the possible plot against them. He was so scared that he was half-awake.

“Could it be that Roy has drugged us? After Garry said these words, the father and son fled in a panic.

Although both of them usually played with women, that was when they were awake. Now that they had been drugged, there would definitely be nothing good.

At this time, the door of the private room was opened, and an elegant middle-aged man came in.

He wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses with a gentle smile on his face. Behind him were four bodyguards in black, who blocked the door tightly. Hilton and Garry stopped urgently and stuck to the wall.

Roy walked over and said as if nothing had happened, "Mr. Williams, what are you going to do?"

The running just now intensified the spread of the drug effect in their bodies. Hilton was fine, but Garry was already a little out of control. Hilton glared at Roy and roared, "Roy, did you trick us?"

Roy laughed. "I tricked you? | heard that you once drugged Chelsea like this and then sent her to Edmund's bed?"

Hilton's expression changed in shock.

He didn't expect that Roy even knew these things, and today he even used the same trick on them. How important was Chelsea to Roy?

Roy saw the guilty look on Hilton's face and suddenly put away the smile on his face. He raised his hand and clapped a few times, and several more people came in from the door of the private room.

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There were men and women, men were strong, and women were fat with big shoulders and round waists.

Roy said lightly, "Mr. Williams, don't you want to have a meeting gift? These are my sincere gifts for you. Enjoy them."

Garry looked at the figures of those women. When he saw that there also were men, he couldn't bear it and almost fainted.

They fooled around with women whenever they received a large sum of the money, so they naturally found young, beautiful, or charming women.

Garry felt like throwing up at these women in front of him. How could he even get closer with them?

And there were even men.

Hilton panicked as well, cold sweat dripping from their foreheads.

At his age, he was unable to play with women in daily life.

He was afraid that he would be completely disabled tonight.

So he stepped back in a panic. "No, no, we didn't hurt Chelsea!"

"We did that because we knew that Chelsea had been in love with Edmund for a very long time. We were helping her, not scheming against her!"

Hilton tried his best to defend himself, but Roy's face suddenly changed after hearing his words. "What did you say? Did Chelsea like Edmund for a long time?"

Hilton quickly said, "Yes, Garry peeked at her diary. It turned out that she had already seen Edmund in college, and she fell in love with him at first

sight. That's why we came up with such a way to help her."

Hilton thought that Roy would forgive them if he explained Chelsea's love for Edmund in early time.

He didn't know that after Roy learned the truth, his heart was about to break.

Roy didn't know that Chelsea loved Edmund so much before. He only thought that Chelsea was tricked by Hilton and Garry, so she could have a connection with Edmund.

But now, he knew that she was obviously deeply in love with Edmund, but she had been ignored by him for three years. How painful was her heart?

Thinking of this, Roy gritted his teeth and ordered the bodyguards in a low voice, "Take them away and send them into the room."

If it hadn't been for Hilton's and Garry's schemes, perhaps Chelsea would've only been secretly in love with him for a period of time. She wouldn't have lost three years of youth, and wouldn't have suffered so much for three years.

Roy hated Hilton and Garry so much that he hated Edmund to the extreme.

Mr. Nelson Winning His Ex-wife's Heart Chapter 270

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This was because Alena had to send Hilton and Garry out.

"I won't go there!" Alena was instantly annoyed. "Why should we go to such a desolate place? We'll stay in Vertoak and never go anywhere!"

"As long as Sonya abides by the rules, isn't that okay?"

The sanatorium was in the elegant suburbs, but although it was quiet, it was actually isolated from the world. For Alena, who was used to the rich and luxurious life in big cities, she could not accept it at all.

Edmund said coldly, "Why shall you go? Of course, you should ask yourself what you have done."

"Do you know how Hilton and Garry are doing now?" Edmund asked in an impassive tone. Alena staggered and her face became embarrassed. She didn't expect Edmund to know about it so soon.

After the call, Chelsea went to prepare breakfast and called Zuri to get up for dinner.

While they were leisurely eating breakfast, someone rang the door of Gordon of Chelsea.

Chelsea opened the door in confusion. The person standing outside was the manager of a household brand, followed by several workers carrying boxes.

The salesgirl smiled and said to Chelsea, “Mr. Nelson ordered a few sets of tableware and pots here and asked us to send them here.”

What was Edmund doing?

Was it because he had just seen Luka give her a green plant, and then he also wanted to give her something?

Before Chelsea could react, the worker ordered the workers to carry the two boxes into Chelsea’s living room.

Zuri walked over curiously. When she bent down and opened the box, there were two sets of exquisite bowls and plates, as well as a few pots. They were all of the fashionable style.

Zuri couldn’t help but sigh, “I have to admit that Edmund was quite considerate this time. He knows that you like these things, so he has made them for you.

Chelsea did like these utensils, especially those which were the most fashionable of the trend. She was very satisfied with them.

The manager then handed another exquisitely packed box to Chelsea and said, “Mr. Nelson specially asked us to bring this cup here.”

When Chelsea opened it, she was completely stunned. This was because this was the one which had been shattered by Edmund last time. At that time, her heart ached so much.

Zuri exclaimed, “Oh my god, Edmund actually found someone to duplicate exactly the same one.”

In addition to shock, Chelsea asked Zuri, “How did you know?”

Thus, Zuri told Chelsea that Edmund had asked her for the photo of the cup. However, at that time, Zuri thought that it was a unique piece of item that Chelsea had brought from abroad, so there was no way they could find another one. And it would be quite difficult to make an identical one.

Zuri didn’t expect Edmund to actually recreate an identical one. She truly admired him.

For a moment, Chelsea was at a loss for words. She didn’t expect that Edmund would actually have the shattered mug in his mind.

The sales manager smiled and said to her, “Well, our task has been completed. I hope you like our products.”

The sales manager turned around and left as she spoke

Hilton and Roy met at six o'clock in the evening at the most expensive and luxurious hotel in the city. After the call, Chelsea went to prepare breakfast and called Zuri to get up for dinner.

The father and son arrived half an hour in advance and ordered all the signature dishes first. Anyway, it was Roy who spent money, so they naturally had to enjoy it.

What they didn't know was that Roy had already come to the city and arranged everything. At this moment, he was sitting in the next room and watching their every move through the monitor.

Although Roy had kept a low profile these years, he came from such a powerful aristocratic family. How could he not understand the ways of the world? How could he not have some means? There was no way he'd be a weak and easy-going person?

After Hilton and Garry drank a lot, Hilton pinched his foreheads and said, “This wine is so strong. Why am I so dizzy?”

After a hiccup, Garry tugged at his collar and said uncomfortably, “Not only do I feel dizzy, but I also feel hot all over...”

Hearing Garry's words, Hilton also felt this feeling. He was suddenly shocked and grabbed Garry, who was tearing his clothes, and shouted, “Oh no!”

Garry stopped in his tracks and thought of the possible plot against them. He was so scared that he was half-awake.

“Could it be that Roy has drugged us?” After Garry said these words, the father and son fled in a panic.

Although both of them usually played with women, that was when they were awake. Now that they had been drugged, there would definitely be nothing good.

At this time, the door of the private room was opened, and an elegant middle-aged man came in.

He wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses with a gentle smile on his face. Behind him were four bodyguards in black, who blocked the door tightly. Hilton and Garry stopped urgently and stuck to the wall.

Roy walked over and said as if nothing had happened, “Mr. Williams, what are you going to do?”

The running just now intensified the spread of the drug effect in their bodies. Hilton was fine, but Garry was already a little out of control. Hilton glared at Roy and roared, "Roy, did you trick us?"

Roy laughed. "I tricked you? | heard that you once drugged Chelsea like this and then sent her to Edmund's bed?"

Hilton's expression changed in shock.

He didn't expect that Roy even knew these things, and today he even used the same trick on them. How important was Chelsea to Roy?

Roy saw the guilty look on Hilton's face and suddenly put away the smile on his face. He raised his hand and clapped a few times, and several more people came in from the door of the private room.

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Roy saw the guilty look on Hilton's face and suddenly put away the smile on his face. He raised his hand and clapped a few times, and several more people came in from the door of the private room.

There were men and women, men were strong, and women were fat with big shoulders and round waists.

Roy said lightly, "Mr. Williams, don't you want to have a meeting gift? These are my sincere gifts for you. Enjoy them."

Garry looked at the figures of those women. When he saw that there also were men, he couldn't bear it and almost fainted.

They fooled around with women whenever they received a large sum of the money, so they naturally found young, beautiful, or charming women.

Garry felt like throwing up at these women in front of him. How could he even get closer with them?

And there were even men.

Hilton panicked as well, cold sweat dripping from their foreheads.

At his age, he was unable to play with women in daily life.

He was afraid that he would be completely disabled tonight.

So he stepped back in a panic. “No, no, we didn’t hurt Chelsea!”

“We did that because we knew that Chelsea had been in love with Edmund for a very long time. We were helping her, not scheming against her!”

Hilton tried his best to defend himself, but Roy’s face suddenly changed after hearing his words. “What did you say? Did Chelsea like Edmund for a long time?”

Hilton quickly said, “Yes, Garry peeked at her diary. It turned out that she had already seen Edmund in college, and she fell in love with him at first

sight. That’s why we came up with such a way to help her.”

Hilton thought that Roy would forgive them if he explained Chelsea’s love for Edmund in early time.

He didn’t know that after Roy learned the truth, his heart was about to break.

Roy didn’t know that Chelsea loved Edmund so much before. He only thought that Chelsea was tricked by Hilton and Garry, so she could have a connection with Edmund.

But now, he knew that she was obviously deeply in love with Edmund, but she had been ignored by him for three years. How painful was her heart?

Thinking of this, Roy gritted his teeth and ordered the bodyguards in a low voice, “Take them away and send them into the room.”

If it hadn’t been for Hilton’s and Garry’s schemes, perhaps Chelsea would’ve only been secretly in love with him for a period of time. She wouldn’t have lost three years of youth, and wouldn’t have suffered so much for three years.

Roy hated Hilton and Garry so much that he hated Edmund to the extreme.

“You are right.” Zuri gently hugged her and said, “God will take care of the bitches.”

Chelsea’s speculation was right. The reason why Hilton and Garry went to harass her was indeed that they had taken money.

The father and son had a very poor life after being driven out of Vertoak by Edmund. Unexpectedly, they received a call from Alena Morgan.

Alena said that as long as they kept harassing Chelsea and making her unhappy, she would continue to give them money. So the father and son immediately agreed.

Garry looked at the money he had just received from his bank card and couldn't help but sigh. "Chelsea blocked our way to make money, but she also brought us money."

Because of Chelsea, Edmund drove them out of Vertoak, and also because of Chelsea, Alena sent them money.

Hilton sneered and said, "Edmund fought against his parents for such an unknown woman and sent his sister to prison. What a fool."

After Hilton's words, Garry suddenly jumped up excitedly. "Dad, I suddenly have a good idea."

Hilton raised his eyes, indicating for him to continue. Garry grinned, "Edmund cares so much about Chelsea. If we were to abduct her and threaten him for a sum of money, Edmund would have to save her with money, wouldn't he?"

Upon hearing the money, Hilton's eyes lit up.

However, he could still calm down. After thinking for a while, he said in a low voice, "We can't take the risk. Now that Alena Morgan provided us with money, it's better for us to be safe first."

Garry added, "I do want to extort a huge sum of money from Edmund and then go abroad."

"Do you think it's easy to go abroad?" Hilton did not agree with Garry's suggestion.

Garry thought for a while and felt that Hilton's words made sense. He didn't know where they could go, and there was the language barrier and a bunch of other troubles.

On the contrary, Chelsea, ever since she was a child, Hilton had never been cared about her studies. But in the end, she was able to become the top student of her school.

The reason why Alena had targeted Chelsea in this way was to vent her anger.

Because of Roy's pressure, Sonya's case could not be dealt with secretly. She was gonna be punished according to the law. "You are right." Zuri gently hugged her and said, "God will take care of the bitches."

Alena also inquired about Sonya's lawyer in detail that what Sonya would experience in the end.

The lawyer said that Sonya's behavior did form a kidnapping, but fortunately, she did not cause any substantial harm to Chelsea in the end, so she might be sentenced to probation first.

In other words, she did not need to go to jail. As long as she abided by the law during the period, she

was basically free after the period.

Alena heaved a sigh of relief. At the very least, Sonya didn't have to go to prison to be tortured.

Sonya had been spoiled by her since she was born. How could she bear the pain of being in prison?

However, even if Sonya eventually received the probation, she didn't intend to let Chelsea go.

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Almost all the famous families in Vertoak would not consider marrying Sonya.

However, Alena put all the blame on Chelsea. She could only blame Chelsea for having Sonya's record unclear.

make Chelsea unhappy. It was the result of Alena's discussion with Diane's mother, Flora Stevenson. Although Edmund had an unpleasant relationship with Diane and Philip Stevenson, it did not affect the relationship between Philip and Jaime.

After a discussion, Hilton and Garry contacted Roy privately, trying to rip Roy off again.

After Roy received a call from Hilton, he was quite surprised at first. "May I know who you are?"

Hilton went straight to the point. "I heard that you're Chelsea's new adopted father?"

Roy frowned when he heard Hilton's tone. He could naturally hear the malice in his voice.

However, he still maintained a good self-cultivation and enough calmness." Who are you?"

Hilton said, "I am Hilton, Chelsea's adoptive father."

Roy was silent for a moment. Then he raised his eyebrows and said faintly, "Really?"

Hilton thought that Roy would say a few more words, but they didn't expect that Roy would be silent after this. He had no way but to take the initiative to say, "Well.

Now that you recognize her as your adopted daughter, shouldn't we meet?"

Aleno also inquired about Sonya's lawyer in detail that what Sonya would experience in the end.

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Fearing that Roy would not understand, Hilton added, “Or, should you give us some gifts to recognize our relations as relatives?”

Hilton thought that Roy would be annoyed, but Roy agreed without hesitation. “Okay.”

Hilton was shocked. On the phone, they said in disbelief, “What? You said okay?”

Roy even laughed. “Yes, | also think we should meet and | shall bring you a gift.”

Over the telephone, Hilton could not see Roy’s disdain on his face.

Roy was worried that he wouldn’t be able to find Hilton and Garry to settle the score. Roy’s own child had been bullied and schemed by Hilton and Garry. Every time he thought about it, he was so enraged that his chest ached.

Roy had heard that Hilton and Garry had been expelled from Vertoak by Edmund some time ago. Before Roy could find someone to inquire about their whereabouts, he did not expect that Hilton would send themselves to him.

He naturally had to meet them and vent his anger on Chelsea’s behalf.

How did Hilton and Garry plot against his daughter? He would give it back to them.

They sent his daughter to Edmund’s bed, and he could also send Garry’s to a woman’s bed, even to a woman they hated.

He had always been a gentle and elegant person, but that didn’t exactly mean that he had no temper at all.

He was more vicious than anyone else when someone hurt the person he cared about.

Roy agreed to meet him so quickly and promised to give him a meeting gift. Hilton was so shocked that they couldn’t speak for a long time. Didn’t Alena say that Roy was not easy to talk to?

Alena also said that it was because of Roy that both Diane and Sonya had to lower their voices in front of Chelsea.

Why was it so easy for Roy to communicate with him?

In order to let Hilton’s guard down, Roy said with a sincere voice, “After all, you have raised Chelsea to adulthood. After so many years of sweat and tears, of course, | have to thank you guys.”

Hilton immediately chuckled. “That’s right, that’s right.”

Roy added, "Then let's make an appointment to meet each other. You can decide the time and place."

Hilton immediately told him the time and place, and then Roy knew where they were in the city.

Roy replied gently, "Okay, I'll buy a ticket right away. See you later."

After hanging up the phone, Hilton was stunned for a long time.

Garry came back from outside with a big bag of delicious food in his hand. "What's wrong?"

Hilton came back to his senses and said in disbelief, "I just called Roy to ask for money, and he agreed without hesitation. He also said that he would come to meet us and personally give us gifts."

Garry was astonished as well. "Is there such a good thing?"

Hilton nodded, but then he asked worriedly, "He won't do us any harm, will he?"

Garry snorted. "He's not familiar with this place. What else can he do to us?"

"Besides, I've checked Roy. Although he has a powerful family background, he is a writer himself. You know, most people like him are isolated from the world. They don't know the ways of the world and are easy to bully."

"He won't use so many ways to plot against us." After saying that, Garry smiled smugly again. "Besides, who can be more ruthless than us?"

Hilton thought that Garry was right. Roy had been gentle and easy to talk on the phone just now, and Roy promised whatever he said. He was weak and easy to bully.

Thinking of this, the father and son both relaxed. They even thought about how to blackmail Roy while eating delicious food.

Roy was so easy-going and rich. When the time came, they would ask for more.

At the very least, they had to get a villa first. In this way, the father and son could be considered to have a safe place in this city. Edmund didn't allow them to go back to Vertoak. They would stay there.

Speaking of which, Edmund was also very pitiful. He must not have thought that his mother would torture his beloved ex-wife like this behind his back. hot novel pub

Chelsea stopped her. "Can't | refuse to accept it?"

tableware. She didn't want to accept this gift.

The sales manager said awkwardly, “Miss Williams, if you

Chelsea thought for a moment and said, “Forget it. Thank you for your hard work.”

She had better communicate with Edmund directly. There was no need to make things difficult for these staff members. Hilton immediately told him the time and place, and then Roy knew where they were in the city.

After closing the door, Chelsea stood there looking at the pile of things with a worried expression on his face. Zuri asked in confusion, “Why don’t you accept it? You can just give him something later.”

Chelsea sighed. “I can’t afford it.”

The last time she gave him an expensive pen, Chelsea felt her purse was crying.

Zuri laughed. “There’s no need to give him anything valuable. As long as it’s a gift from you, even a piece of paper will satisfy him.”

“And, do you think he will allow you to refuse his gift?”

Hearing Zuri’s words, Chelsea gave up the thought of giving Edmund back. That’s right, his personality was so overbearing. If she were to return, he would definitely find an excuse to send it over.

Zuri suggested, “Why don’t you use this set of tableware he gave you to make a delicious meal for him to taste?”

Chelsea had a headache. “Just forget it. I really don’t want to get close to him anymore.”

If she cooked for him personally, it would be hard to explain their relationship.

While they were talking, Chelsea’s cell phone rang. It was a strange number from another place.

Chelsea picked it up. She didn’t expect the person on the phone to be Hilton Williams.

“Chelsea, I heard that you’ve adopted a big shot as your adopted father?” Hilton Williams asked excitedly on the phone.

Chelsea frowned and said coldly, “What did that have to do with you?”

Except for a few people close to her, no one else knew that Roy Ellis recognized her as his adopted daughter. Williams was no longer in Vertoak. How could he know about this?

Almost in the next second, Chelsea thought of the person who had told Hilton Williams about this: Diane.

Philip Stevenson knew that Roy Ellis had recognized her as his foster daughter. They must have told Hilton about it, because they knew how greedy Hilton and Garry were.

Hilton said shamelessly, "Of course it had something to do with me. I am your adoptive father. Although you have made a clean break with me, you should also arrange for me to meet your new adopted father, right?"

"One is your adopted father in the past, and the other is your adopted father now. We are fated, right?"

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For some reason, Chelsea always felt that there was a kind of obscene tone in his words, especially when he said "adopted father".

Chelsea bluntly pointed out, "You just want money again, don't you?"

Hilton laughed. "Since you're so clear-minded, then | won't stand on ceremony.

| heard that that person is a big shot from the capital. It's necessary for him to give us some money, isn't it?*

After saying that, Hilton spoke in a low voice, "Chelsea, you're quite capable. After leaving Edmund, you'll be able to get close to a big shot from the capital"

Chelsea was extremely angry and simply hung up the phone.

Hilton's tone was too dirty, and his words implied that her relationship with Roy was improper.

Chelsea couldn't stand it anymore. She didn't even want to say a word to Hilton.

She didn't expect Hilton to call her so shamelessly and ask for money.

Zuri was also extremely angry. "It's true that the most despicable person is invincible!"

Zuri continued, "Didn't Edmund warn them last time?"

Chelsea took a deep breath to calm herself down, and then firmly said, "Hilton and Garry can do anything for money. He suddenly called me today to harass me, Diane and Philip Stevenson must have given them benefits, or Edmund's parents arranged it."

Those people hated her so much, especially Jaime Nelson and Alena Morgan.

Many times, whenever Chelsea thought of Jaime Nelson, Alena Morgan, and Sonya Nelson, she wished she could stay as far away from Edmund as possible.

What was the point of sacrificing Edmund's family for being together with him?

Zuri could sense her disappointment. She walked forward and gently hugged her, saying, "Dear, love and marriage are firstly a matter two people, and then of two families."

"As long as Edmund is loyal to you, it doesn't matter whether others like you or not."

Chelsea couldn't help but laugh at Zuri's words, "What are you talking about? It's as if I've always rejected Edmund just because his family doesn't like me."

"First, I didn't care about him, then I didn't care about his family, so I fell out with Sonya Nelson and his parents."

