

Mr. Nelson Winning His Ex-wife's Heart Chapter 291

They returned to Roy's room. Edmund and Chelsea sat down on the sofa, while Roy took out a file bag from the safe.

Before handing the file bag to Chelsea, Roy solemnly said to Chelsea, "It may be unexpected for you. You should be mentally prepared first."

Chelsea nodded, and then Roy handed the file bag to her.

Edmund raised his hand and stopped them. He narrowed his eyes and asked Roy warily, "Are you sure that the thing inside won't hurt her?"

Roy wore an elegant smile, but his words were not good at all, "Don't worry. It can't be compared with the divorce papers you gave her."

Edmund wanted to punch him so much.

What was wrong with Roy? Why did he mention the divorce between him and Chelsea at this time?

Edmund gritted his teeth and protested discontentedly, "What do you mean? It's she who wanted to divorce me! It's she who gave me the divorce papers!"

Roy sneered. If he didn't hurt Chelsea too badly, Chelsea wouldn't have insisted on divorce.

But Roy didn't say anything else. Now was not the time to argue with Edmund.

Chelsea took the folder, and opened it. Edmund sat next to her and wanted to read it. He was very

nervous, and felt that his heart was about to jump out of his throat.

As an outsider, he seemed to be even more nervous than Chelsea.

He didn't know what was in the file bag.

The first thing that Chelsea took out from the file bag was a parent-child identification certificate.

When Chelsea saw it, her eyes widened in surprise.

A parent-child identification certificate?

Whose was this?

With such a question, she read it carefully. When she saw the words of the DNA identification of Roy and Chelsea, she was completely stunned.

She was so shocked that she lost the ability to think temporarily and finished the whole report in a daze. When she read that the probability of paternity was 99.9999%, she was too shocked to realize what it meant.

Edmund, who sat next to her, was also astonished. He took the report and read it carefully again.

He read every word in the report from beginning to end, and even carefully studied the authenticity of the signed seal in the last line.

After a long while, he looked up at Roy in disbelief and asked, "Chelsea is your biological daughter?"

They returned to Roy's room. Edmund and Chelsea sat down on the sofa, while Roy took out a file bag from the safe.

Hearing that, Chelsea also raised her head to look at Roy. She saw Roy nod firmly, "Yes, she's my biological daughter."

He found the most authoritative agency to do it, so this DNA test could not be faked.

There was no need for him to fake it.

Roy was afraid that they did not believe him, so he took off his glasses and said, "Our eyes are very similar."

"There's a photo of me in a younger age. We looked more alike back then." He pointed to the file bag.

Chelsea's eyes were already engraved in Edmund's heart, so he frowned and looked at Roy's eyes, finding that their eyes were indeed quite similar.

Then Edmund helped Chelsea take out the rest things in the file bag. There was a picture of Roy without wearing glasses when he was young. From this photo, apart from their eyes, Chelsea's appearance and temperament were also very similar to Roy's.

Even if Roy didn't have the paternity test report, they were undoubtedly father and daughter just by looking at this photo.

For a moment, Edmund didn't know what to say. He sat on the sofa with Chelsea, staring at the photo in a daze.

Edmund who had suffered a lot also needed some time to digest this matter, not to mention Chelsea.

She was so shocked that she could not think anymore at this moment. She knew what happened, but she couldn't say anything or do anything.

After a long while, Edmund's warm hands covered the back of Chelsea's hands, slowly pulling her thoughts back.

He called out to her softly, "Chelsea?"

Chelsea turned her head to look at him blankly and heard him say that, "Mr. Ellis is your biological father. Those rumors are nothing now."

As long as Roy showed up this paternity test certificate, Philip's insidious scheme would be in vain.

It was appropriate for a father to hang out with his daughter. It was also appropriate for them to travel around together.

Even if Chelsea got the screenwriter role by relying on Roy, it was also reasonable.

Roy Ellis was Chelsea's biological father. Why couldn't he give the screenwriter role to his daughter?

Edmund finally knew why Roy's tone on the phone was extremely calm and confident. He didn't panic at all, because he already expected that Philip would slander him and Chelsea.

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Edmund finally knew why Roy's tone on the phone was extremely calm and confident. He didn't panic at all, because he already expected that Philip would slander him and Chelsea.

Or he deliberately stayed with Chelsea today in order to lure Philip to attack them, so that he could fight back.

Under the reminder of Edmund's words, Chelsea's thoughts finally returned back.

After confirming that she was Roy Ellis's biological daughter, she burst into tears.

She was so excited and happy that she could not help crying.

When Roy acknowledged her as his nominal daughter, she felt very lucky. She didn't expect that she was his biological daughter.

After knowing that Hilton was not her biological father, Chelsea had fantasized for countless times about what kind of her biological father would be. She did not expect that it would be Roy Ellis, such a famous and prestigious man.

When Chelsea cried, Roy's eyes also turned red.

He quickly walked over and squatted down in front of Chelsea to wipe her tears, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry. It's all my fault for not finding you earlier."

Roy apologized to Chelsea again and again with guilt and heartache.

Chelsea raised her hands to hold Roy's neck and burst into tears on his shoulder.

Roy also hugged her tightly and gently stroked her back to comfort her.

They hugged each other and cried.

This moment was too important for them.

Edmund sat aside, feeling like that he was an outsider.

Although he couldn't stand that Roy and Chelsea hugged each other, now it seemed that he was the most unqualified person to express his opinion.

Edmund also remembered that he did not respect Roy in many ways during this period, so he suddenly felt a little dispirited.

Now Roy was Chelsea's biological father. Just based on his attitude toward Roy, Edmund could imagine that Roy would make trouble to him when he pursued Chelsea in the future.

Edmund hated himself. Why did he not think of the relationship between Roy and Chelsea as father and daughter, instead he thought as other people that Roy had bad intentions for Chelsea...

Roy Ellis and Chelsea hugged each other and cried. Edmund also wanted to cry.

He wanted to cry about his own unfortune. Chelsea was indifferent to him. Now, with Roy as an obstacle, when would he be able to win back Chelsea's heart again?

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Chelsea and Roy hugged each other and cried for a long time until Chelsea's mood gradually calmed down.

Edmund took the initiative to get up and give up the seat next to Chelsea. He raised his hand and helped Roy, who had been squatting on the ground for a long time, to the sofa. He said, "Sit here and talk freely."

Roy glanced at him and sat down next to Chelsea.

He knew how to behave, because he couldn't offend her biological father now. He had to try his best to please him.

Edmund took out a few more tissues and handed them to Chelsea, indicating for her to wipe her tears.

Then he silently sat down on the sofa next to her. Although he really wanted to sit next to Chelsea and be the one who held her in his arms and let her cry, it was obvious that he had no chance now.

Chelsea tried her best to calm down, but the tears that she had finally stopped fell uncontrollably again.

She was very embarrassed, so she wiped her tears and said, "I'm sorry, I'm so happy. I didn't expect that the fatherly love I have been longing for since I was a child would be given to me today..."

After saying that, Chelsea began to cry again.

Ever since she was a child, she had never felt the slightest bit of fatherly love. No one knew how much she wanted from the bottom of her heart.

She had also studied hard, worked hard, and tried to be excellent, hoping to get a little care and love from Hilton. Later, she slowly realized that no matter how hard she tried, Hilton would not like her.

Her desire for fatherly love was deeply hidden in her heart.

However, she did not expect that she would find her biological father after many years, and this biological father was so kind to her. She was so excited and happy that she kept crying.

Chelsea's words made Roy, who had finally calmed down, once again feel sad and burst into tears.

His precious daughter had suffered a lot in the past.

Edmund's heart ached so he looked away. He knew very well how bad Hilton was. If Hilton loved Chelsea, he wouldn't drug her and send her to a man's bed.

That was no different from selling his daughter.

Although Edmund understood the excitement of them, he knew that they had something very important to do now, that was to clarify the rumors in the outside world. Chelsea and Roy hugged each other and cried for a long time until Chelsea's mood gradually calmed down.

So he reminded Roy in time, "Mr. Ellis, since you have made these preparations, shouldn't you clarify it to the outside world first?"

Roy came to Vertoak with these materials, he must be ready to deal with the rumor.

Roy quickly raised his hand to wipe away the tears after Edmund reminded him. He looked at him seriously and said, "Yes, this is the most important thing."

After Roy finished speaking, he took out his mobile phone to give an explanation, and his men quickly sent out a clarification statement in his name.

Roy had made a statement the moment he confirmed that Chelsea was his biological daughter.

He had already prepared some photos and paternity test report. His man could only wait for his order.

Roy hung up the phone and looked at Chelsea. Chelsea's mood had slowly calmed down.

She looked at Roy with tears and asked, "Have you long known our blood relationship?"

Roy took out another photo from the pile of materials and handed it to Chelsea. "The first time I saw you, I had a guess in my heart, because you look so much like your mother."

Chelsea took it and looked at the young girl in the photo. Even she herself was extremely surprised.

They really did look alike, especially the girl in the photo was at her best age, which was about the same age as hers. Their faces were almost like replicas.

Chelsea recalled the first time she met Roy. No wonder Roy was obviously stunned at that time. Later, when Kelli Smith saw her, she kept staring at Chelsea, and her eyes got wet.

And the old lady of the Ellis family, who had lost control of her emotions after seeing her. She had given

her precious jewelry and a house.

It seemed that they had already known her true identity.

Roy added, "The first time we met, I was sure that you were my daughter, so I took the initiative to adopt you as my adopted daughter and wanted to get closer to you."

"At first, I was worried that you would think that my proposal was too abrupt, so I used the excuse of being your strong support to prevent you from being bullied."

When Roy said this, he was overjoyed. "I didn't expect you to agree to my proposal so quickly. I can feel that you have a good impression of me. I am very happy."

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"This is the mystery of blood ties." Roy sighed with emotion, and Chelsea also nodded hard.

"I used to simply treat you as an idol in the field of literature. The first time I saw you in the Capital, I also had an inexplicable feeling. I felt that I was very close to you. I had no reason to believe that you would never hurt me."

At this time, when he heard that Chelsea and Roy told their feelings for each other, he couldn't help but think of how he felt when Chelsea agreed to be Roy's adopted daughter.

At that time, he completely regarded Roy as an old man with malicious intentions...

Roy continued, "The second time you went to the Capital, I asked the hotel staff to take your hair for paternity test. The result is the same as I expected."

Roy raised his hand and gently rubbed Chelsea's forehead lovingly. He said in a doting tone, "Chelsea, you are my biological daughter."

"I'm sorry for leaving you stranded for so many years." Roy apologized deeply to Chelsea. "I really didn't know that your mother was pregnant when we were separated. If I knew, I would've looked for you at all costs."

Chelsea shook her head gently. "It wasn't your fault. You didn't know at that time. I believe that if you had known my existence, you would've definitely found me and loved me very much. It's not too late for

us to meet each other. It's all in God's best arrangement." Chelsea said a lot, only to make Roy feel less guilty.

Roy was very moved. His daughter was too good.

Roy then told Chelsea about his past with her mother. "At that time, I didn't continue to look for her because I didn't want her to be implicated by my family's affairs. I loved her so much, how could I bear to let her suffer with me?"

“I didn’t expect that the separation would be the last goodbye and that I would never see her again in my life.”

Roy’s words made Chelsea look up again at the young girl in the photo. She couldn’t help raising her hand and gently stroking the girl’s beautiful face.

It was a pity that her mother had passed away so early. As her daughter, she had no memory of her at all.

Perhaps, this was the fate.

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Chelsea and Roy recognized each other as father and daughter in the hotel. Those who were waiting to have a good laugh at them were also experiencing ups and downs.

In the afternoon, after the scandal between Chelsea and Roy was exposed, Roy and Chelsea were scolded on the Internet. Many people even launched campaigns to boycott ‘The Crown’ and Roy’s new drama.

It could be said that last night, ‘The Crown’ and Roy’s drama had been expected by many people, but now, they were boycotted. Even some people who once didn’t care had joined the team of anti-Roy and Chelsea.

Seeing the remarks on the Internet, Diane was so proud that she even forgot the embarrassment at the banquet the night before yesterday. She held her mobile phone all afternoon to see how those people scolded Chelsea on the Internet.

The more those people scolded Chelsea, the more excited she became.

After waiting for so long, she finally waited for the moment to have a good laugh at Chelsea. With such a scandal, Chelsea would never be able to stay in the screenwriter circle, let alone stay in Vertoak.

She was sure that at that time, she would launch all her forces to dig Chelsea up online. Let everyone go to Chelsea’s residence to scold her and expose her, making her completely disappear from Vertoak.

Even Philip Stevenson, who had always been very calm, couldn’t help humming a tune. He took a pot of hot tea and enjoyed it comfortably in his living room, wearing a pair of glasses and browsing the comments online.

Philip had always been arrogant. Over the years, he had power and influence in Vertoak, and no one had ever dared to block his way.

This time, because of Chelsea, he was overpowered by Roy. He would grit his teeth in anger whenever he thought of it.

It was just a grudge between Diane and Chelsea before, but now it had turned into a contest between him and Roy. He even spent a lot of money to find connections in the Capital to overpower Roy.

Unfortunately, the Ellis family had been in the Capital for decades. The descendants of the Ellis family were all over the industry, and almost all of them were elites. It was impossible for him to overpower Roy.

It was okay if it didn't work, but he was scolded by the people in the Capital, saying that he shouldn't have alerted the higher-ups because of personal grievances and he was too rude. Chelsea and Roy recognized each other as father and daughter in the hotel. Those who were waiting to have a good laugh at them were also experiencing ups and downs.

They even sarcastically said that he was narrow-minded and could not achieve great things, which made Philip extremely angry.

Since the higher-ups didn't care, he could do it himself.

He was very satisfied with the result of Chelsea and Roy being slandered on the Internet today.

Alena and Sonya were as happy as Philip's family. When Alena saw the news, the first thing she did

was to call Edmund.

She wanted him to know what kind of person Chelsea was.

She knew that kind of woman could seduce one man and she would seduce more men. Now she was right.

However, Edmund's phone had never been connected. Alena suspected that he didn't answer her phone on purpose.

Alena was overjoyed and said to Sonya, "Now that Roy's reputation is ruined, I think the Ellis family can't protect him anymore. Maybe we can find someone to deal with your case."

Sonya grabbed her arm and pleaded, "Mom, you must help me to be acquitted."

Only acquitted, she could continue to shoot, to continue to meet more men, to continue to live her befuddled life.

Alena patted her hand and promised, "I'm sure. I acquitted you every time"

However, not long after they became complacent, a statement from Roy's workshop was published online.

Although the content of the statement was short, it was enough to cause a stir.

"Entrusted by Mr. Roy Ellis, our studio hereby declares as follows: Mr. Roy Ellis and Ms. Chelsea Williams are biological father and daughter. They were by no means involved in an improper

relationship as rumored on the Internet. A copy of the paternity test report is attached below. Today, Mr. Ellis and Ms. Williams are going to pay homage to Ms. Williams' late adoptive mother, thanking her for having brought Ms. Williams up into a grown woman over the years. If anyone continues to spread rumors and cause troubles, Mr. Ellis will take legal action to protect his and Ms. Williams' reputation."

As soon as this statement came out, those who had been relentlessly cursing Chelsea and Roy on the Internet were silent at once.

The words "biological father and daughter" smacked those people hard in the face.

Not to mention the result of paternity test, just the photo of Roy without glasses when he was young was enough to prove that Chelsea was his daughter.

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Not to mention the result of paternity test, just the photo of Roy without glasses when he was young was enough to prove that Chelsea was his daughter.

After Roy became famous, he appeared in front of everyone wearing a pair of glasses, so no one carefully looked at the eyes under the glasses. At this moment, compared with this photo, and then looked at the picture of Chelsea, people would find that they really did look alike.

Some people wanted to say that Roy's paternity test result was fake, but this photo convinced them.

Since they were father and daughter, everything made sense.

It was not a big deal for them to go out together, and it was not a big deal for them to be intimate with each other. It also made sense that Roy let Chelsea be the screenwriter of the new book.

There were also some people who accepted bribes and continued to talk nonsense. Roy's studio immediately sent a lawyer's letter and directly sent messages to those accounts, let them wait to receive.

After that, the online opinion temporarily calmed down.

However, not long after, another rumor appeared.

This time, they were jealous of Chelsea, saying that she got the qualification of the new book screenwriter through this relationship, she was not a writing talent at all.

In response to this question, Roy's studio once again responded quickly: Ms. Williams had participated in the competition for the screenwriter of Mr. Ellis's new book before Mr. Ellis confirmed her identity, so Ms. Williams has won the position because she is indeed capable."

The studio exposed the time when Roy signed a contract with Nelson Group, and emphasized the time of the paternity test. The contract was signed before the paternity test.

Now those people had nothing to say.

These rapid actions of Roy workshop were clearly done by keeping an eye on the movements on the Internet. It could be seen that their attitude towards this matter was extremely serious, so that other people no longer dared to speak any bad words.

Purple' several mobile phones were really busy right now.

She used different phone numbers to buy different workshop's accounts to defame Chelsea.

Diane had instructed her to do so, and she really wanted to do it. She got such a chance to defame Chelsea, she had to seize it.

Ruining Chelsea's reputation and let Chelsea completely disappear from the screenwriter circle. This was her lifelong wish.

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However, none of them had expected such a plot twist.

Purple was also stunned for a long time after knowing that Roy and Chelsea were biological father and daughter. Those workshops were also stunned. They kept calling her and asking her what to do next.

She had no choice but to quickly tell them to suspect that the paternity test was fake. As a result, she was soon slapped in the face by Roy's studio. And those accounts had received a lawyer's letter, those people in charge were so scared that they didn't dare to say anything again.

It was not easy for them to run an account with many fans. What if their account was suspended?

Purple had no choice but to tell them that Chelsea had become the screenwriter of Roy's new book by using their relationship. Unexpectedly, she was quickly slapped in the face by the studio. Purple was completely out of tricks.

She threw the mobile phones that kept ringing aside, grabbing her hair and walking around in the living room.

How did this happen?

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Chelsea was actually Roy's biological daughter. Wouldn't that mean that Chelsea was extremely noble?

Everyone in the Capital knew about the Ellis family. It was a well-known family that everyone respected!

Purple was going crazy.

She had always disliked Chelsea. It was because Luka liked Chelsea. Besides, she felt that Chelsea was just an ordinary girl. Other than being younger and prettier than her, there was nothing else. She had a complete family, but Chelsea was adopted.

Therefore, how could someone like Chelsea get so much favor, but she couldn't get anything?

Because of so much discontent, she went against Chelsea at every turn.

Now, Chelsea was confirmed that she was a member of the Ellis family. Her family background was a lot nobler than hers. At this moment, her mood could not be expressed in words.

Philip was drinking tea leisurely. When he saw Roy's studio declared that Chelsea was Roy's biological daughter, he was picking up the teapot and was about to pour himself a cup of tea.

The news shocked him so much that he failed to grab the teapot in his hand. The teapot, which was filled with hot tea, fell on his feet and made him jump up on the spot.

When Flora Stevenson heard the sound, she rushed over and hurriedly helped him treat the tea stains and injury on his feet. However, none of them had expected such a plot twist.

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"Dad!" Just then, Diane ran down the stairs with her phone in hand.

Diane did not notice the burn on Philip's foot at all. She rushed over and asked Philip loudly, "What's going on? How could Chelsea be Roy's biological daughter?"

Philip's forehead was sweaty for the pain. Diane's questioning instantly infuriated him. He Gordonowed, "How the hell do I know what's going on? "

At this time, Philip was even more worried that once Roy exposed this matter to his supporter in the Capital, he would suffer a lot.

How could he have thought that Chelsea...Turned out to be Roy's biological daughter!

Roy and Kelli had been married for so many years and they had no child. Who would have thought that Roy would have a lost daughter?

Diane was already in a very bad mood. After hearing Philip's words, she suddenly burst into tears.

For the whole afternoon, she had been watching Chelsea's joke. Now that the situation had suddenly changed. Chelsea had never known who her biological father was, but now she had suddenly become noble. Diane was so angry that she almost fainted again.

Philip's feet were scalded so badly that a bunch of scary blisters instantly appeared on the back of his feet.

Flora cried and quickly called the family doctor to deal with it for him. The whole family was in a mess.

When Philip's feet were properly handled, Flora helped him to the bed and lay down. There was no one criticizing Chelsea and Roy on the Internet anymore. And no one knew who had begun first, and a group of people praised Chelsea again.

Moreover, because of this disturbance, the popularity of 'The Crown' and Roy's new book had increased greatly.

Philip was so angry that he slammed his phone against the wall. Obviously, he failed.

He had completely lost. He not only did not destroy Chelsea and Roy, but also burned himself. The doctor said that his foot could not move normally for a month.

This was not the most terrible thing. The most terrible thing was the pain of the burn, which was so hurt that made him want to die.

At least for a long time, he didn't have the mood to play dirty tricks to Chelsea and Roy. Now he only wished that his injury could heal quickly, so he didn't have to suffer from the itch and pain.

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However, Diane gritted her teeth and kept asking him, “Dad, what should we do now?”

“What else can I do? My feet become like this. Do you think I still have the energy to think of anything else?” Philip shouted at Diane.

Diane bit her lip and looked at Philip with grievance for a long time. Then she turned around and ran away.

Perhaps it was because she was looking forward to destroying Chelsea this time that she could not accept the failure at all.

Moreover, she had always been complacent about her family background being nobler than Chelsea’s. Now that Chelsea had become Roy’s biological daughter, her family background had become much nobler than her...

Diane kept crying on the bed, refusing to accept the fact that she had suffered a crushing defeat.

Alena’s face instantly paled. Chelsea was Roy’s biological daughter?

She had always looked down on Chelsea’s background. She had always felt that Chelsea was not worthy of her son, but now...

Alena held her phone and fell onto the sofa in a daze. She kept recalling how she had treated Chelsea all these years.

Alena was a downright snob. As long as someone was more powerful and richer than the Nelson Family, she would definitely fawn on that person as soon as possible. However, the Nelson Family had been dominant in Vertoak for so many years, so she was not afraid of anyone.

Alena recalled from the first time she saw Chelsea. To be exact, it started when Hilton and his son told her that her son had sex with Chelsea. That day, she said a lot of unpleasant words. She did not know if Hilton and his son had told Chelsea about this.

From that moment on, Alena had never put in a good word for Chelsea. She had even humiliated and made things difficult for Chelsea after she married into the family, causing Chelsea almost cried several times.

Thinking of this, Alena couldn’t help sweating. If Chelsea complained to Roy, maybe she and Sonya will have a hard time in the future.

After all, her son, Edmund, was not on their side at all. Even if she and Sonya were revenged by Chelsea and Roy, Edmund would only stand by and watch.

The more Alena thought about it, the more frightened she became. She regretted being so mean to Chelsea.

Mr. Nelson Winning His Ex-wife's Heart Chapter 295

Seeing Alena's pale face, Sonya quickly came over and asked her, "Mom, what's wrong with you?"

Alena grabbed Sonya's hand and said in a trembling voice, "Sonya, Let's go and apologize to Chelsea."

Sonya seemed to have heard a ridiculous joke and said incredulously, "Mom! What are you talking about? Why should we apologize to Chelsea?"

Alena said in a panic, "She is now Roy's daughter. We treated her like that before. What should we do if she takes revenge later?"

"No!" Sonya screamed, "I won't apologize to her forever!"

Sonya had been spoiled since she was a child. She didn't feel frightened at all. Even though she was about to fall into a dilemma, she still didn't want to repent.

She never cared about the consequences, as long as she could get what she wanted.

Last time, she didn't make things difficult for Chelsea and still couldn't bear it. If she hadn't been locked up at home all this time, she would have continued to make trouble for Chelsea.

She didn't repent at all. She didn't listen to any admonitory words at all.

"Sonya!" Alena shook Sonya's hand hard. "What's wrong with you? Open your eyes! Chelsea is Roy Ellis's daughter, the biological daughter!" After all, in such her age, Alena had been immersed in the rich environment for many years. She was very clear about the power behind these families.

They can't afford to offend the Ellis Family!

Even if Edmund was now rich and powerful, he did not dare to confront them rashly, not to mention that he would not stand on their side at all.

Alena could be considered to be able to handle the situation clearly, but Sonya was not.

Sonya shook off Alena's hand forcefully and said with a look of disgust, "Mom, what's wrong with you? Why are you so cowardly? It's just Chelsea and the Ellis family."

"Am I a coward? I..." Alena was about to cry from Sonya's attitude.

It was also the first time that she found that Sonya had been spoiled so much that she could not figure out what she had to do.

Alena took a deep breath and tried her best to persuade Sonya, “Sonya, let me ask you, compared with your life and your wealth, are your proudness or the resentment more important?”

“Yes. It is more important!” Sonya roared without thinking, “I just don’t want to be suppressed by Chelsea. I just don’t want to be inferior to her!” Seeing Alena’s pale face, Sonya quickly came over and asked her, “Mom, what’s wrong with you?”

“Well-” Alena was so angry that she covered her chest and cried.

What a sin!

Sonya looked at Alena discontentedly.

Alena slowed down, gritted her teeth, and warned Sonya harshly, “I don’t care what you want, but remember, don’t provoke Chelsea again in the future. If you get your brother into trouble, our Nelson family will be done!”

Once the two clans fought, even if they were evenly matched, both sides would suffer.

What Alena cared about the most was her current well-off and wealthy life. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for her to keep wasting her time and not divorce Jaime. Once she had divorced, even if she could get a fortune, she would no longer be the so-called Mrs. Nelson. She would lose a lot of glory.

Sonya had never been yelled at like this by Alena. “Mom had always been satisfying my needs since I was a child. Even though I had harmed Chelsea like that some time ago, she still doted on me.”

“However, she became even more furious. She even was afraid that I would get Edmund into trouble.”

Sonya was mad. “Mom, you always say that you love me the most, but in fact, you care about Edmund the most!”

After saying that, Sonya turned around and ran away angrily. Alena was so angry that she couldn’t breathe.

Previously, she had fainted from anger because of Chelsea, but it was far less lethal than Sonya’s just now.

Because Sonya was her biological daughter and she had loved Sonya since she was a child. She didn’t value Edmund more. She thought that she loved Sonya more.

However, Sonya said that she valued Edmund more than her...

Alena was so angry that she burst into tears.

In the hotel, Chelsea and Roy finally calmed down as time went by.

Roy finished telling about his past with Chelsea's mother and also said that he had prepared well this time.

"I know that Philip and the others will not let it go so easily, so I have already prepared a comprehensive response in advance." Roy said.

His assistant had been watching Twitter for 24 hours. As soon as there was anything wrong, he would immediately send some messages to deal with it. All the excuses were made in advance by him just in case. Because he had already guessed how Philip and others would do.

"Well-" Aleno was so angry that she covered her chest and cried.

What a sin!

Sonyo looked at Aleno discontentedly.

Aleno slowed down, gritted her teeth, and warned Sonyo harshly, "I don't care what you want, but remember, don't provoke Chelsea again in the future. If you get your brother into trouble, our Nelson

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Although he was a writer, he had been living in a big family like the Ellis Family since he was a child. He knew better than anyone about the intrigue in those business fields.

Therefore, his means had always been more ruthless.

Edmund said thoughtfully, "Philip did this secretly, didn't he?"

Because of Diane's matter, Edmund was in a deadlock with Philip. Edmund had long been prepared to fight against Philip, so he had investigated all the forces behind Philip.

According to the information he had, His supporters had a good relationship with the Ellis Family in the

capital. They would not offend the Ellis Family just to support Philip.

Roy sneered and said, "He did this secretly. I'll ask someone to send a message later. Philip will suffer."

Edmund's lips curled into a smile. "The loss outweighs the gain."

He was mocking Philip.

Originally, if Diane had apologized to Chelsea, her matter of copying Chelsea's script would have passed. After all, Chelsea was a kind person so that she would forgive Diane.

However, Philip thought that he was capable enough to help Diane vent her anger. As a result, he came a cropper.

Edmund's cell phone received a call from Leo. "Mr. Nelson, there are a bunch of reporters downstairs of Mr. Ellis's hotel. Do you need us to clean them up?"

Edmund asked for Roy's opinion. Roy thought for a moment and said, "No, I'll take Chelsea down and face them together. I have a few words to say."

"Okay." Edmund hung up the phone after giving Leo instructions.

Roy then asked Chelsea if she was willing to show up again in such a dangerous situation. Chelsea had no objection. She would listen to Roy's arrangement.

Chelsea didn't know anything else, but she was sure that Roy's every decision was for her own good.

Edmund could not help but frown at her attitude.

If Chelsea had listened to Roy like this, what would he have done in the future?

If Roy had asked her to stay away from him, would she have obeyed without saying a word?

At this time, Edmund truly regretted his confrontation with Roy before.

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Since he was ready to go downstairs, Roy got up and went to the bedroom to change clothes.

Chelsea also went to the bathroom to wash her face and check her look. She was only accompanying Roy to mourn her mother today, so she didn't put on any makeup.

Fortunately, she carried a few simple things with her in her bag, such as lipstick, foundation and eyebrow pencil. Just as Chelsea was about to simply makeup in front of the mirror, Edmund suddenly pushed open the bathroom door and walked in, which startled Chelsea.

He was too rude to knock on the door.

Fortunately, she was just putting on makeup, or she would be awkward.

Chelsea stopped her hand from applying lipstick and turned to ask him, “What’s the matter?”

Edmund lowered his eyes and stared at Chelsea’s porcelain-like face. He felt as if it was so far.

Chelsea used to be shy and panic-stricken in front of him, and she didn’t dare to look at him. Now, she became an elegant and beautiful woman. He wanted to be with her again. But seemly it was not easy, which made him unhappy.

Edmund pursed his lips and didn’t say anything. After a while, he suddenly took a step forward, raised his hands, and held Chelsea tightly in his arms. Chelsea felt that her waist was too painful.

Chelsea struggled. “What are you doing?”

Edmund hugged her tightly, not letting her go. He buried himself in her neck and said seriously in her ear, “Chelsea, I’ll always stand behind you, protect you and support you forever.”

Edmund had always thought that he was the strongest backer around Chelsea. But now, Roy came out of nowhere, and he was her biological father. Edmund felt a strong sense of crisis.

He was afraid that Chelsea would never need him again.

Chelsea felt that these words were quite baffling. It seemed as though she didn’t need his so-called protection and support.

Edmund really held her too tightly, and Chelsea was worried that Roy could change his clothes and go out at any time. When he saw them hugging each other here, what would he say?

Chelsea had no choice but to raise her face in his arms and protest, “Let go of me. I need to do my make up.”

Edmund obviously said, “You don’t have to.”

This time, he said it sincerely.

Chelsea’s skin was smooth and flawless, like first-class porcelain.

Together with her refreshing smile and gentle facial features, she appeared to be mild and amiable. Since he was ready to go downstairs, Roy got up and went to the bedroom to change clothes.

Chelsea angrily pushed Edmund away. “Edmund, that’s enough! Stop saying such embarrassing words

again!”

On that day at the banquet, he said that he was not tired of seeing her. Chelsea was extremely embarrassed.

Edmund clasped her waist tightly with his hands and stared at Chelsea in a low voice, asking, "Embarrassing? Why?"

Chelsea replied, "Didn't you hate me so much before? Now you say I'm good-looking all day long. Aren't you embarrassed?"

Edmund clarified for himself word by word, "I admit that I used to treat you badly, but when did I say that you didn't look beautiful?"

Chelsea opened her mouth, momentarily speechless.

It seemed that Edmund had never said that she was not good-looking. He just looked at her coldly.

"Do you think that I can get along with someone at will? If it weren't for your face—" He gritted his teeth. "If it weren't for your appearance, do you think I would compromise and marry you?"

Chelsea was speechless.

Edmund admitted that he had compromised because of her beauty. Chelsea did not know whether she should be happy or sad.

Chelsea stared at him and snorted with a sneer, "A man obviously likes a beautiful woman."

In the face of her sarcasm, Edmund was not angry. Instead, he smiled.

He argued with her seriously, "All of them fell in love at first sight. If you put it nicely, it's love at first sight. If you don't say it well, it's a reflex."

After that, he asked Chelsea, "Aren't you the same? Didn't you say that you fell in love with me at first sight? What do you like about me?"

Before Chelsea could say anything, he came to a conclusion. "Aren't you still fascinated by my appearance?"

This time, Chelsea was really a little embarrassed. She stared at Edmund angrily for a long time and could not speak because what he said seemed to be true.

Whether it was a man or a woman, if they fell in love with someone at first sight, wouldn't they just think he or she had a good looking?

"Edmund Nelson!" At this moment, a roar suddenly came from behind him. "Let her go!"

It was Roy, who came out of the bedroom after changing his clothes. When he saw that Edmund had actually blocked Chelsea in the bathroom and held her in his arms, he immediately roared in anger.

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It was Roy, who came out of the bedroom after changing his clothes. When he saw that Edmund had actually blocked Chelsea in the bathroom and held her in his arms, he immediately roared in anger.

Obviously, Edmund couldn't continue to hug her. Unwillingly, he loosened his grip and pushed Chelsea out, shutting the bathroom door behind him.

Outside the door, Roy raised his hand and pointed at Edmund. He gritted his teeth and warned, "Keep your distance from her like an ex-husband should do."

The implication was that since they had divorced, Edmund should stay away from Chelsea.

Edmund admitted that Roy was indeed a good writer. The word "ex-husband" was really unpleasant to hear.

Raising his hand to tidy up his wrinkled clothes, Edmund stood up straight and said seriously, "Mr. Ellis, today I'll officially announce to you that I plan to get Chelsea back."

Roy roared unceremoniously, "In your dreams."

Edmund was not angry. He had expected Roy's attitude.

If he had a daughter who was unhappy like this in the future, he could directly tear down the man's house. It was reasonable that Roy did not do anything to him.

Therefore, Edmund's attitude was very sincere. "I know that I have hurt Chelsea before, but now I know I am wrong. Over the past year, I have deeply seen how important she is to me. I can't live without her."

Roy did not be moved at all. He raised his hand and pointed to the door. "Do you want to leave here now?"

Edmund had no choice but to stop talking. He didn't want to leave now. He would have to face the reporters with Chelsea later.

Chelsea, who was doing her makeup in the bathroom, obviously knew what Edmund had said to Roy.

She stared blankly at herself in the mirror with bright eyes and white teeth, feeling inexplicably sad.

After more than a year of divorce, she had gotten the heart of the man she had loved deeply. Was it too late?

Chelsea gently closed her eyes and drove these negative emotions away from her mind. Then she opened her eyes and continued to focus on filling in her eyebrows.

Right now, these love ties were no longer important to her. What was important was her family and career.

Chelsea made up well and they went downstairs together.

There were indeed a crowd of reporters gathered downstairs of the hotel, waiting for Roy or Chelsea to show up. This was the most exciting news today, and they had to rush to the front line to guard.

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However, the reporters didn't expect that the person who came out with Roy and Chelsea was Edmund, the new businessman in Vertoak.

A reporter asked in surprise, "Mr. Nelson, you?"

"Mr. Ellis is my most important partner. Shouldn't I be here after such a big thing happened to him?" Edmund's cold words stopped the reporters from suspecting him.

Roy raised his hand to signal the reporters to be quiet, and then took the initiative to say, "Thank you for your concern and support. In a while, our Ellis Family will hold a grand banquet and officially introduce my precious daughter to the public."

"From now on, you can ask me if you have any questions." Roy smiled gently and kindly at the cameras of the reporters. He did not look like the ruthless man who could send Hilton and his son into prison at all, nor did he look like the person who punished Philip.

Roy stood in front of the camera, while Chelsea held his arm and stood side by side with him. Edmund stood behind them with a cold expression, and his eyes fell on Chelsea quietly.

The reporters asked Roy, "Mr. Ellis, how do you know Miss Williams's mother?"

Roy told the truth. “I studied in Vertoak when I was young, so I knew her mother. At that time, we were in love. But later, something happened to my family, and I was summoned back in a hurry.”

“The accident in our family made a big fuss at that time. I couldn’t even protect myself, so I didn’t dare to come back to find Chelsea’s mother. Just like that, after a few years, when everything was done, I

couldn’t find her when I came back. We completely lost contact.”

“I only found out recently that she passed away not long after giving birth.” Roy’s tone was very sad.

The story sounded really sad, so did the reporters.

A reporter asked Chelsea, “Miss Williams, may I ask if you will go to the Capital with Mr. Ellis in the future?”

Hearing that, Edmund’s heart clenched, and he couldn’t help but stare at the side of Chelsea’s face from behind.

If she had gone to the Capital, he would have probably moved the Nelson Group to the Capital.

Chelsea said softly, “I still have work to do in Vertoak. I won’t go there in a short time. I’ll consider it after I finish my work.”

This answer from Chelsea caused Edmund sad. However, the reporters didn’t expect that the person who came out with Roy and Chelsea was Edmund, the new businessman in Vertoak.

Sure enough, Chelsea had plans to go to the Capital.

Sure enough, these people and things in Vertoak didn’t weigh that much in her heart.

But her choice was understandable. Roy was her biological father, but Edmund... he was just an ex- husband who had hurt her deeply. Why would she miss him?

Even if she had some feelings, she would only miss Zuri, her good friend.

After all, Zuri was the one who had accompanied her through all the difficult moments of darkness in her life.

But he had not done anything with her in their three-year marriage.

Roy added, “Chelsea is my biological daughter and I have been missing for so many years in her life. I also hope that she can go to the Capital to spend time with me all the time.”

“But Chelsea grows up in Vertoak, and her career center is also in Vertoak. We will respect her choice. No matter where she is, I and everyone in our Ellis family will love her.”

Roy’s words made Chelsea’s eyes turn red again. This feeling of being deeply loved by her family was really great.

From now on, her heart would be filled with their love, and she would no longer lack love, would she?

She would no longer yearn for a man to give her a home and warmth.

Roy raised his hand and gently patted her hand on his arm to comfort her.

Roy added, “Thank you for your attention on us. In the end, I have something to say.”

The reporters handed the microphone to him one after another, waiting for him to finish.

Roy withdrew his gentle smile and looked sharply at the camera, announcing word by word, “From now on, my daughter will be protected by the Ellis family and me. No one can bully her.”

The reporters present felt a chill on their backs because of his eyes and words. They had to admit that Roy, who suddenly became fierce, was also very lethal.

However, this was enough to show that he was very precious to his lost daughter, Chelsea.

Roy then said to the reporters in front of him, “I hope everyone will show respect to her in the future. She is just a screenwriter, the backstage worker. Don’t disturb her too much.”

“Okay.” The reporters answered one after another.

Roy seemed to have thought of something and clarified to the reporter, “My daughter is now living in a villa. I gave it to her. And as for her jewelry and other luxury goods, they were given by her grandmother, not from some random rich men.

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"Don't write anything like 'hooking up with a man for some money and benefits'. She doesn't have to."

The reporters were amused by Roy's words, but they also felt that it was good for Chelsea to make it clear in advance, in case there were any rumors in the future.

With the backing of Roy and the Ellis Family, there was indeed no need for Chelsea to please anyone. Maybe the others have to please her.

However, hearing Roy's words, Edmund was unhappy.

If he gave some expensive gifts to Chelsea in the future, would he be considered as a "random man"?

This was really frustrating.

Roy protected Chelsea so much that he didn't want her to get married? Did he want her to be single for the rest of her life?

Roy waved at the reporters and said, "OK. I hope that it will be the broadcast of our new play together the next time we meet."

The implication was that during this period of time, no one would disturb him and Chelsea.

After Roy finished speaking, he turned to Edmund and said, "Mr. Nelson, please help me send my daughter home. I won't go to her place. Because I'll fly back tomorrow morning."

In front of the reporters, Roy asked Edmund to send Chelsea, so obviously, no one had any objections. So, Chelsea then got into Edmund's car and left. Roy also returned to his hotel.

As a result, this sensational event completely came to an end.

Chelsea was not canceled by the screenwriter industry because of the rumors. Instead, she turned out to be the little princess of the Ellis family. From then on, no matter in life or work, there were tens of thousands of people flattered her.

The plan of those who tried to see her make a fool of herself failed. Some of them must feel disappointed.

On the way back, Chelsea received a call from Zuri.

Zuri only called Chelsea excitedly when she saw that Chelsea and Roy had accepted the interview. The moment Chelsea picked up the call, she heard Zuri screaming excitedly on the phone, "Baby, you're so awesome!"

"You must protect me in the future!" Zuri happily made her request.

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Chelsea was amused by Zuri's words and let out a happy laugh. For the entire night, all sorts of emotions filled her heart and she would burst into tears from time to time. However, Zuri's words were enough to make her laugh out loud.

Zuri was truly a good laugh.

However, Edmund didn't be like this. He couldn't help but feel even more sour and depressed.

Zuri could make her cry into a smile, but he didn't have that ability. He would only make her sad and angry.

In the future, with Roy's protection, his existence seemed to be unimportant.

Chelsea didn't notice Edmund's emotions at all. She smiled and said to Zuri." I will definitely protect you, but are you sure you need me?"

With Zuri's personality, why would she need the one to protect her?

Zuri used to be a head sister in senior high school, and now she judged the entertainment industry. From the time of her studies until now, Zuri had been protecting her.

Zuri giggled on the phone. "Let's help each other."

Zuri asked again, "By the way, where are you now?"

Chelsea glanced out of the window and said her position, "I should be back in ten minutes."

At this time, Chelsea had no choice but to thank Roy for being so considerate. The house he gave her was in the same community as Zuri's, which made it convenient for them to meet at any time.

When they were sad, they could meet, hug and comfort each other. They could drink and celebrate together when they were happy.

Zuri happily said, "That's great. The takeout I ordered will be here soon. I'll open a bottle of good wine to celebrate for you."

Chelsea was in a good mood, so she happily agreed. "Okay."

Zuri added, "By the way, Mr. Pierce is also here. He was worried about you after seeing the news, so he decided to come with me and wait for you here."

"I see." Chelsea responded.

Zuri asked again, "Well... Edmund is sending you back? Does he come over?"

“I’ll ask him.” Chelsea replied. She then turned her head and asked Edmund, who was driving, “Zuri said that let me go to eat at her place later. Are you going with me?”

Edmund replied with difficulty, “No.”

If it were in the past, he would have agreed to go there as soon as possible and would not leave her for a moment, especially when Luka was also there, so he would not be absent.

But at this moment, Edmund was extremely depressed and felt that he was useless. Chelsea was amused by Zuri’s words and let out a happy laugh. For the entire night, all sorts of emotions filled her heart and she would burst into tears from time to time. However, Zuri’s words were enough to make her laugh out loud.

For the first time in his life, he felt inferior.

Chelsea glanced at him, then turned to Zuri on the phone and said indifferently, “He won’t go. I’ll go by myself later.”

“He’s not coming?” Zuri was extremely surprised on the phone. “Isn’t this like his style?”

In recent days, Edmund had been chasing after Chelsea fiercely. He had even been able to follow Chelsea to the Capital overnight. Why did he have to avoid to have dinner with Chelsea now?

Edmund can be just as complicated and unpredictable as women.

“Let’s talk about it later.” Chelsea didn’t want Zuri to continue talking about Edmund, so she quickly hung up.

After driving for a while longer, Chelsea could gradually sense that Edmund was in a very low mood, who was by her side.

However, after thinking for a while, Chelsea still did not ask him what had happened. It had nothing to do with her whether he was in a good mood or not.

Just like that, they silently returned to the residential quarter where Chelsea lived. After sending

Chelsea to Zuri’s villa, Chelsea thanked Edmund and got off the car.

As soon as she got out of the car, Edmund sped away on the accelerator.

Zuri walked out to open the door for Chelsea. She peered at Edmund’s rear end and asked in confusion, “You two quarreled?”

“No.” Chelsea was even more confused.

Zuri was puzzled. “Then why didn’t he come and eat together?”

“I don’t know.” While speaking, Chelsea stepped into Zuri’s house.

Zuri closed the door behind her and muttered, “Didn’t he want to be with you for 24 hours a day?”

Chelsea helplessly turned around to look at Zuri. “Don’t mention him anymore. Let me relax.”

At this time, Luka came out of the kitchen, and Zuri stopped the right time.

Luka’s gaze fell on her face when he saw that Chelsea had arrived. He then sincerely said to her, “Congratulations on finding your biological father.”

A big smile appeared on Chelsea’s face. “Thank you.”

Zuri sighed emotionally, “This is truly a joyous event. I didn’t expect that competing for Mr. Ellis’s new project would let you find your own father.”

Chelsea nodded gently. “I know, right?! My heart is filled with gratitude. Although I’ve experienced all sorts of unpleasant things since I was a child, I’m relieved now.”

For the first time in his life, he felt inferior.

Chelsea glanced at him, then turned to Zuri on the phone and said indifferently, “He won’t go. I’ll go by myself later.”

“He’s not coming?” Zuri was extremely surprised on the phone. “Isn’t this like his style?”

In recent days, Edmund had been chasing after Chelsea fiercely. He had even been able to follow Chelsea to the Capitol overnight. Why did he have to avoid to have dinner with Chelsea now?

Edmund can be just as complicated and unpredictable as women.

“Let’s talk about it later.” Chelsea didn’t want Zuri to continue talking about Edmund, so she quickly hung up.

After driving for a while longer, Chelsea could gradually sense that Edmund was in a very low mood, who was by her side.

However, after thinking for a while, Chelsea still did not ask him what had happened. It had nothing to do with her whether he was in a good mood or not.

Just like that, they silently returned to the residential quarter where Chelsea lived. After sending Chelsea to Zuri’s villa, Chelsea thanked Edmund and got off the car.

As soon as she got out of the car, Edmund sped away on the accelerator.

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sorts of unpleasant things since I was a child, I'm relieved now."

"There's a saying that all suffering has its reward. I believe that I'll be happy in the future."

After Chelsea finished speaking, Zuri's eyes turned red as she walked forward and gave Chelsea a big hug. Then, she choked with sobs and said, "That's right. In the future, you'll definitely be extremely happy."

"I knew that life would treat you well." Zuri and Chelsea had known each other since they started studying. Zuri had witnessed how Chelsea had suffered all these years.

Now that Chelsea had found her biological father, Zuri was happy for Chelsea.

Luka reminded the two people who were hugging each other at the right time, "The wine is ready. Let's start drinking."

Only then did Zuri let go of Chelsea. She took Chelsea's hand and walked to the dining table. They raised their glasses together and began to eat and drink happily.

During the dinner time, Chelsea told Luka and Zuri about the past of Roy and her biological mother, as well as how Roy could determine her identity. Zuri sighed with emotion as if she was watching a TV series.

After listening to Chelsea's explanation, Luka's heart completely relaxed.

After eating and drinking, Zuri, who was too happy to drink, asked Luka to send Chelsea back. After that, Zuri went upstairs to sleep.

Chelsea and Luka walked out of Zuri's house, chatting while walking.

Luka said softly, "My mother also knows about this, and she specially called me and asked about it."

Chelsea quickly said, "Was she shocked?"

Not to mention outsiders, even she herself did not come to her senses for a long time when she knew that she was Roy's biological daughter.

"Yes." Luka stopped and looked at Chelsea with a smile. "She even told me that you are above our station."

Chelsea quickly said, "How is that possible? I'll call Auntie later-"

Before Chelsea could finish her words, she was interrupted by Luka.

Luka looked at her and said seriously, "Chelsea, let's end this relationship."

Chelsea was completely confused. "Do you really think I am above your station?"

Luka shook his head and denied, "Of course not."

"I just feel that I shouldn't have used such a reason, an excuse, to encumber you." Luka's tone and expression were very serious, and he didn't mean to joke at all.

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In fact, Luka had wanted to say that for a long time.

Although he had used the excuse of letting his mother rest in peace to make Chelsea his nominal girlfriend, he still had his own selfish motives.

He liked Chelsea and really wanted to get her.

But he also deeply knew that Chelsea didn't like him at all. After deceiving Chelsea with such an excuse, he had always felt sorry for her.

Now with Roy's support, Luka felt that he should not tie her up anymore.

Chelsea was a little worried. "But what about Auntie?"

Luka smiled and said, "It's okay. As long as we don't tell her, she always thinks that we are together."

Since Luka had said so, Chelsea could only nod in agreement.

For her, helping Luka was just because of his kindness to her.

In the future, Luka would continue to be a good boss and good friend in her heart.

Luka said affectionately, "Then... can we hug each other?"

Chelsea nodded. She didn't think there was anything special about a hug.

In her opinion, this was also a farewell hug. It was good to restore the pure friendship between her and Luka in this way.

Luka opened his arms to her. Chelsea walked over and they hugged each other gently.

Luka hugged her and could not help saying, "Chelsea, if possible, I really want to hold you in my arms all the time."

"You know, I like you. I like you very much."

Luka didn't know what was wrong with him, either. After saying that they had ended their relationship in name, he couldn't help but express his love for Chelsea.

It seemed to be contradictory, but it also represented the extreme pain in his heart.

He wanted to have her, but he didn't want her to be unhappy.

Just as Chelsea didn't know what to say, a cold voice came from behind them. "Let her go!"

Chelsea's entire body went stiff. That was Edmund's voice.

Just as she was about to struggle out of Luka's arms, she heard Luka say in her ear, "Don't tell him that we have nothing to do with each other. I want him to worry about you and panic for you. I want him to taste the pain of love."

Only in this way could Chelsea live up to the hardships she had endured in love.

After saying that, Luka let go of her, but he gently put his hand on her shoulder, held her in his arms, and turned to look at the gloomy Edmund. In fact, Luka had wanted to say that for a long time.

Although he had used the excuse of letting his mother rest in peace to make Chelsea his nominal girlfriend, he still had his own selfish motives.

After he went home, Edmund felt alone in such a house.

He immediately regretted not going to Zuri's house to eat and drink with them. He always felt that he was alone at home.

After taking a shower, Yusuf on the Twitter spoke cautiously, "Edmund, Chelsea is actually Roy's real daughter?"

Yusuf also sent a few shocked expressions. It could be seen that they were also shocked by this matter.

Edmund threw himself into the sofa and replied with one word, "Yes."

Yusuf was silent for a while, and then he sent, "You used to ignore her, but now she is above you?"

Although Yusuf put a question mark in the end, it was still difficult to hide his mockery towards Edmund.

Edmund, super annoyed, but he had to admit that Yusuf's words were the truth.

They didn't expect that Roy, who had been married for decades and had no children, would be

Chelsea's biological father. They were also surprised that Chelsea, the girl who was looked down upon by all the people in the Nelson family would now be a perturbed girl?

From the green necklace Chelsea wore, it could be seen that the Ellis Family attached great importance to Chelsea, a lost child.

Edmund could give her those material things, but the Ellis Family had been established for decades, so, the Nelson Family was still incomparable. Edmund didn't know how his mother felt now.

Brayan, who rarely talked in the group all day long, made a speech. "Edmund, stop chasing. I'll introduce some women to you. I guarantee that they're all gentle and considerate."

Chris also said, "The female doctors are also very good. Each of them is an elite with high education."

Edmund was very angry. "What do you mean? Am I not good enough for Chelsea?"

Yusuf said, "It doesn't mean that you don't deserve it. You are also wealthy. You are well matched. We just think that you've got a bumpy road ahead of you."

Brayan continued, "Although I don't have a child now, I can put myself in his shoes. If I had a daughter, not to mention that she could be hurt by a man, even if she says she's in love, it would break my heart. If she is hurt by that man again, I'll kill him with a gun."

Brayan became irritable as he spoke.

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Broyon became irritable as he spoke.

When he imagined that his daughter would fall in love with someone who may hurt her, he just couldn't help getting distraught.

Yusuf said, "Roy hasn't had any children for so many years. Now that he finally has such a precious daughter, he must love her and protect her very much. It will be more difficult for you to get her back."

Chris replied, "So, we all suggested that you give up, in case you suffer."

Edmund replied angrily, "Fuck off."

They said it was for his good, but they were actually laughing at him and gloating over his misfortune.

Edmund didn't want to tell them anything else, so he got up and put on his clothes and went out.

As he walked, he arrived at Zuri's house. He had already made it clear that he was not going to eat dinner. If he went in now, it would be too embarrassing. Hence, he could only walk around in boredom.

After walking for a long time, he saw Luka and Chelsea leave Zuri's house. After taking a few steps, they stood there and started talking. Later, they hugged each other.

Edmund's expression changed on the spot, and he interrupted them without thinking.

In the morning, he was sure that Chelsea did not love Luka and would definitely reject Luka's intimacy with her. He did not expect to see Chelsea take the initiative to walk towards him and throw herself into his arms at night.

Edmund's heart felt as if it had fallen into an ice cellar, and it was completely cold.

Luka put his arm around Chelsea's shoulder and said to Edmund with a faint smile, "Mr. Nelson, why are you here?"

Edmund didn't say a word, only staring at Chelsea with anger.

Chelsea refused to look into his eyes. Roy said, "Chelsea and I just had dinner. I'm going to drive her home. If there's nothing else, we'll go first."

After Luka finished speaking, he held Chelsea in his arms and was about to leave. Edmund stepped far

away to stop them and said coldly, "Mr. Pierce doesn't seem to go along the way. I'll go back with her."

Luka didn't want to step back, so they confronted each other.

Chelsea felt that this manner of Edmund's was extremely terrifying, so she pulled Luka's sleeve and said, "Send me back, please."

Seeing this, Edmund was in wrath.

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"Okay." Even if Chelsea didn't say that, Luka would still send her home, so he gently agreed. Then, he put his arm around Chelsea's shoulder and walked far away from Edmund.

Staring at the two leaving, Edmund gritted his teeth, but still decided to follow them.

Chelsea walked as if she walked on eggshells. Although Luka accompanied her in the front, she was still frightened when she was followed by gloomy Edmund.

When she finally arrived at the door of her house, she hurriedly thanked Luka and immediately went home.

Outside, Luka happily said goodbye to the pale-faced Edmund. 'Good night, Mr. Nelson.'

After Luka finished speaking, he left in a carefree manner. As a person who wanted to take care of Chelsea, he had successfully completed his journey to protect the one he loved tonight.

Looking up in the direction of the bedroom on the second floor where Chelsea had turned on the light, Edmund's eyes darkened, and he turned to go home.

Chelsea went straight to the bathroom to take a shower after returning home. Under the warm water, she thought about what had happened today again and again.

Everything was like a dream.

In the past, she had dreamed many times.

In her dream, she had a warm and harmonious original family. Her parents who loved her, and perhaps she had a brother and sister.

In her dream, she had a warm and sweet home with her beloved man. Maybe they would have a few children.

But they were dreams after all.

However, what happened today was real.

When she woke up tomorrow, she was still Roy's daughter.

As she thought about it, she shed tears of happiness again. Later, she simply cried out, because it seemed that only in this way could she vent her joy.

When she was in front of Roy and Edmund, she was too embarrassed to cry.

Now that she had returned to her own home, she could finally vent her joy. "Okay." Even if Chelsea didn't say that, Luka would still send her home, so he gently agreed. Then, he put his arm around Chelsea's shoulder and walked far away from Edmund.

However, not long after she cried, a man outside the bathroom suddenly asked with concern, "Chelsea? What happened?"

someone push open the bathroom door.

at her house, nor did she expect him to rush into her bathroom.

It was only when Edmund stared at her increasingly dark eyes that she came back to her senses. She looked down at herself and immediately screamed awkwardly.

She had been seen from head to toe by Edmund!

Edmund took a deep breath, drove away the

expression, "You

He even vaguely heard the sound of crying. He was worried

“Get out of here!” Chelsea cried and drove him away.

For a moment, Edmund was also impetuous. He didn't know how to comfort her, so he had to say, “It doesn't matter. Don't cry.”

His words made Chelsea cry even harder

Edmund had no choice but to rush out of the bathroom. He thought that he would leave her sight to let her calm down, but he didn't expect that the crying in the bathroom didn't stop at all.

Chelsea was truly going to die of anger. Edmund was simply too shameless. He had actually come running over the wall to her house. If she called the police, he would be regarded as illegal invasion into private homes.

Fortunately, Chelsea's cell phone rang at this time. It was Roy's call. Edmund quickly handed it in

through the bathroom door crack. “It's your father's call.

Roy recognized her as his adopted daughter, he was very considerate and asked her to call him Uncle. Now that he had already

“Dad...”

Roy had done so much for her. Now that he had confirmed her identity, she should take the initiative

Roy suddenly

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Chelsea was also a little choked, and she began to call out happily again, "Dad."

Roy was so moved that he could not speak. He just kept answering Katharine, "Hey, I'm here..."

Chelsea calmed down first.

She wrapped herself in a bath towel and asked Roy, "What's the matter?"

Roy quickly said, "Nothing. I just want to talk to you."

Chelsea glanced at herself from the mirror in the bathroom and could only say, “Then wait a moment. I just took a shower and need to blow dry my hair yet. I’ll call you later.”

In the last second, she was still in the midst of the commotion caused by Edmund. She was only wrapped in a bath towel and did not wipe her hair.

It was really not suitable for chatting with him.

“Then hurry up and blow it. Don’t catch a cold.” Roy reminded her.

After hanging up the phone, Chelsea quickly dried her body and hair. Of course, at the same time, she also remembered the scene when Edmund

broke in. If possible, she really wanted to hit him.

He’d better not provoke her again, or she would really do it.

After tidying up and putting on her home clothes, Chelsea walked out of the bathroom and saw Edmund lying on her bed, she instantly began to be in anger.

She grabbed a plush toy and threw it at the shameless man on the bed. “Why haven’t you left yet?”

How dare he stay at her house and lie in her bed? Did he really want to be beaten?

Edmund tilted his head to avoid the attack of the plush toy, then sat up and said seriously, “I want to talk to you.”

Hearing that he still wanted to talk to her, Chelsea gritted her teeth and rushed over angrily. Without saying a word, she pressed Edmund onto the bed, raised her hand, and scratched him on the neck.

Edmund was shocked.

