

MR. NELSON WINNING HIS EX-WIFE'S HEART

Chapter 3 Passionate Sex

Chelsea turned around to leave. Now that she and Edmund had both agreed on a divorce, she didn't want to sleep on the same bed with him.

She had barely left the bedside when a strong hand dragged her back with force. Edmund got on top of her and pressed her slender body into the bed.

"What are you doing? Didn't we just agree to get a divorce? Let me go!" Chelsea struggled relentlessly.

With a smirk at the corners of his mouth, Edmund replied, "Didn't you say you are my pleasure tool? I have every right to touch you, don't I? Keep still!"

Chelsea bit her lower lip hard.

Edmund held both of her hands with one of his. He

then kissed her lips passionately, as if he wanted to devour her.

After releasing her lips, he planted violent bites and kisses on her collarbone, shoulders, and breasts.

Each of them came with torturous revenge. They were painful, but pleasurably painful.

Chelsea's head was in a muddle at first. But she soon reasoned that he was right. Why should she refuse him tonight?

Edmond was handsome and had a perfect figure. More so, he was good in bed. Chelsea knew that she might not get another man to make her feel this way. Why not enjoy the sex one last time?

A moan escaped her lips at this moment. She wrapped her slender arms around Edmund's neck,

causing him to kiss her again.

She even pressed her thighs against his, urging him to take her fully.

Never had Chelsea been this bold and enthusiastic in their three years of marriage. She led a quiet and reserved daily life. Even during sex, she used to just lie there and allow Edmund to do his thing.

Her unusual desire now made Edmund freeze. He looked down at her flushed face in confusion. But as lust overwhelmed him, he couldn't control himself. He groaned and breathed heavily.

Chelsea's face turned red when she heard his groan. She summoned up the courage to hold his cheeks and kissed him.

They were both so active tonight. Their bodies were in

perfect sync due to Chelsea's enthusiasm.

The next morning, Chelsea woke up to find Edmund's side of the bed empty. He was not at home either, so she reasoned that he had gone to meet the lawyer.

After taking her bath and having breakfast, Chelsea waited for Edmund in the living room. It was almost half past eight. The divorce papers would arrive anytime soon.

The appointed time passed. It was already nine o'clock and Edmund still didn't show up.

After waiting for an additional thirty minutes, Chelsea decided to call him. "When are you coming home?"

"I'm currently in Entosea," Edmund responded indifferently.

"What?" Chelsea was surprised. A second later, her surprise changed to anger. "What are you doing over there? Didn't you agree that we would sign the divorce agreement this morning?"

"Something else came up. I got a call that the project here is facing some issues. I had to come here at the crack of dawn. I have a lot on my plate now. Let's talk about the divorce later. If you have nothing else to say, I'm hanging up," Edmund said coldly and hung up the phone.

Fury erupted in Chelsea's heart in a split second. She held the phone tightly, even her knuckles tightened.

Once again, Edmund had chosen something else over her. She felt that he dared to stand her up this morning because she didn't mean anything to him.

Chelsea stayed in the living room for a long time before she calmed down. Afterward, she took a taxi to see her good friend, Zuri White.

Zuri was a glamorous star, who had made it big in the entertainment industry.

When Chelsea told Zuri that she was getting a divorce, she cried out for joy and hugged her. "Congratulations, you have finally seen the light. You'll be free from that crazy monster soon. I'm so happy for you!"

Chelsea had expected Zuri to be pleased with her decision, but not this happy. It finally dawned on her that Zuri didn't like the fact that she had stayed married to Edmund for this long.

"This calls for a celebration!" Zuri went to her cabinet to grab a bottle of wine and two glasses. As she

poured Chelsea a glass, she said earnestly, "I wish you had listened to me when I persuaded you to leave that man. You'd have been able to start a new life long ago."

Zuri took a sip of the wine and added, "Anyway, it's all good. Once your divorce is finalized, I'll introduce you to many handsome men in the entertainment circle. You'll find true love soon."

"Please don't, Zuri. I don't want to date a star. In fact, I don't want to have anything to do with men again." Chelsea shook her head vigorously.

A glint of hurt leaped into her eyes once she finished speaking. She looked a little dejected. Edmund had broken her heart, so she wasn't ready to love again.

Zuri exclaimed in surprise, "Nah! I'm not going to let that happen. You are such a beautiful and talented

woman. It would be a pity if you don't find love in your lifetime."

Chelsea looked down at the red wine in her glass and muttered, "I'm done with men, Zuri. Dating is not on my agenda now. I want to focus on my career."

Edmund had made it seem like she couldn't survive without him. Therefore, she wanted to prove him wrong.

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