

Mr. Nelson Winning His Ex-wife's Heart Chapter 301

Chelsea's movements were too fast. In addition, she was never the kind of person who was so rude that she could hit him. That was why Edmund was scratched before he could react, and his neck felt a burning pain.

The next second, she slapped him on the shoulder again and said angrily, "I'll let you climb the wall to my house in the middle of the night and let you bully me again!"

Chelsea had beaten him quite a few times, causing her to be so tired that she was panting.

It took a long time for Edmund to realize that he had been beaten by her when she was riding on him. The first thing he realized was that she was throwing a tantrum.

Although he was beaten, Edmund didn't feel angry at all.

On the contrary, he felt that she was very cute when she was so angry. He held back his laughter and looked up, only to see that Chelsea's loose home clothes slipped down her shoulders, revealing her fair shoulder.

Edmund's eyes glinted with desire, and he turned over and pressed Chelsea on the bed.

Chelsea let out a cry of surprise. Suddenly, the positions between her and Edmund were completely switched.

Edmund pressed her down and deliberately said angrily, "How dare you hit me?"

Edmund thought that if he scared her like this, she would be afraid to beg for mercy as soon as possible.

Unexpectedly, Chelsea struggled to lift his leg and kick him again. She said angrily, "Yes, I'm hitting you!"

As soon as she thought back to the scene when she had taken a shower, she couldn't help but feel furious. Chelsea raised her foot and kicked at Edmund again.

Obviously, Edmund hurriedly blocked. As they tangled and rolled about, Edmund didn't know how he ended up kissing Chelsea's lips, and this kiss couldn't stop.

At this time, they were on the bed, and their clothes were disheveled.

Holding Chelsea in his arms, Edmund wanted nothing more than to hold Chelsea against himself tightly. Chelsea's mind was completely blank as well, and she felt a bit lost and delirious. She felt as though she had returned to those years of marriage life. Every single time they were in bed, they would be like this.

If not for Chelsea's phone ringing again, the situation tonight might have been completely out of control.

When Chelsea's phone rang, Chelsea suddenly remembered that she had promised Roy to call him back.

She quickly struggled to push the person on her. "Let me go. | need to answer the phone."

Edmund didn't let her go and even hugged her tighter. He stared at her with his dark eyes and asked, "What is your relationship with Luka Pierce?"

Chelsea's movements were too fast. In addition, she was never the kind of person who was so rude that she could hit him. That was why Edmund was scratched before he could react, and his neck felt a burning pain.

Chelsea ignored him and continued to push him up.

Edmund pushed her back and warned her in a hoarse voice, "If you don't tell me, I'll make trouble later and let your father know that you're with me at night."

Chelsea was utterly enraged.

She had never imagined that Edmund would be so shameless.

However, he couldn't let Roy know that she and Edmund were so close with each other in a mess at this time. Or else, Roy would be extremely angry.

Taking a deep breath, Chelsea puffed up his momentum and raised her chin to threaten Edmund. "If you do this, I won't talk to you for the rest of my life."

Not only would he threaten others, but she would also do so.

In addition, she knew exactly how to threaten him. Although this was the first time that she had used such words to threaten him, her intuition told her that it would be effective.

Edmund was speechless.

Did she just reverse the situation?

She actually learned to threaten him?

But he had no choice but to get up and let her go.

It was so powerful words when she said that she would never talk to him again in this life. What's more, he had seen her cold and heartless look, so he did not doubt that she could do what she said.

However, he was so annoyed that he did not force her to talk about her relationship with Luka, so he leaned over and took a bite on her fair

shoulder. Chelsea hurt a little, she struggled out of the pain and lifted her foot, kicking him out of bed.

She didn't expect to kick him down. Because she didn't know that he wouldn't dodge this time.

However, she had no time to care about the person who fell to the ground with a bang. She got up and quickly got out of bed to pick up Roy's phone.

It was a video call from Roy. Chelsea didn't dare to pick it up in the bedroom. After all, Edmund was still there.

She closed the bedroom door and went to the living room outside.

After tidying up her clothes and calming down, she picked up the video call.

"I'm sorry, Dad. I was a little busy just now." Chelsea could only use this as an excuse.

Roy asked her lovingly, "Did I disturb you?"

She quickly said, "No, no, I'm done chatting."

Because Roy was going back to the Capital tomorrow, the father and daughter were very reluctant to part with each other. Kelli was in poor health and Roy could not leave for too long. As Luka was back, the shooting of "The Crown" was about to start, so she could not leave.

Thus, the father and daughter chatted for a long time. After hanging up the phone, Chelsea pushed open the bedroom door, only to find that Edmund had unceremoniously fallen asleep on her bed.

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She was speechless to the extreme. She thought he had left long ago, but she didn't expect him to fall asleep instead of leaving.

"Edmund!" She walked over and lifted the blanket on him. But the man on the bed remained unmoved.

Chelsea was extremely angry. She raised her hand and pushed him several times, but in the end, he only took advantage of the situation to turn over, occupying more than half of her bed.

"You're shameless!" Chelsea couldn't stop cursing.

However, even though she had scolded him so harshly, Edmund was still asleep.

She was so angry that she could only turn around and leave. She could finally understand thoroughly that he wanted to stay here tonight.

Then he could sleep here.

She could sleep in another bedroom.

Fortunately, there were so many rooms. If it were the apartment she rented before, it would show that he was going too far since she could only sleep on the sofa tonight.

With the painful experience of Edmund breaking into the bathroom, Chelsea locked the door of the guest bedroom and slept comfortably.

The next morning, she set off early in the morning to send Roy to the airport, so she didn't go back to the bedroom. She didn't care how Edmund

left. Anyway, when she finished sending Roy home, he was gone.

Chelsea ran to the balcony of the bedroom to take a look. She felt that she had to put a guardrail or something so that he would not climb over the wall again.

She then simply tidied up and was about to sit in front of the computer to write when she received a call from Yusuf.

Yusuf said lazily on the phone, "Dear Chelsea, can I have the honor to treat you to a meal tonight?"

Chelsea was puzzled. "Why did you invite me to dinner?"

Yusuf said seriously, “In fact, that’s not my real purpose. The Collins family in Vertoak invited the daughter of the Ellis family to dinner to enhance the relationship between the two families.”

He almost burst into laughter at his own words.

It wasn’t for the sake of increasing the relationship between the two great families, but for Edmund and Chelsea.

This gathering was arranged by Edmund. He also asked him to prepare some games like Truth or Dare, saying that he wanted to ask about the relationship between Chelsea and Luka.

As a good buddy, Yusuf could only offer his help.

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Yusuf’s excuse of treating him to a meal made Chelsea unable to bear it. ‘Mr. Collins, I’m really, really flattered.’

She had just been publicly recognized as the daughter of the Ellis family. Wasn’t it a little too fast for her to deal with social events like this?

She was not used to it at all.

Yusuf said very seriously, “Never try to force me. It’s just the beginning. In the future, there will be countless people who will contact you and get close to you.”

What he said was true.

Although his true goal was to help Edmund, in the future, there would be many people who would try to draw her over to their side.

The Ellis family in the capital was not ordinary.

This was a big family that everyone wanted to play up to. From now on, Chelsea would be in a lot of trouble in this area.

What was even more ridiculous was that after Chelsea was announced to be the daughter of the Ellis family, Yusuf’s real father also called him, hinting that he could pursue her and marry into her family.

But he directly said that he had someone in his heart, and sent him away.

If he went after Chelsea, he would be in great trouble by Edmund.

But Chelsea still agreed to the meal. On the one hand, it was easy to say that they were familiar with each other. On the other hand, Yusuf's tone was very sincere, so it was

difficult for her to refuse.

After hanging up his phone, she received a strange phone call after a while.

Chelsea picked it up in confusion. According to the voice, the other party was a young man in his thirties. He said, 'Hello, is this Miss Williams?'

As soon as he opened his mouth, his frivolous tone disgusted Chelsea. She frowned and asked, 'Yes, I am. Who are you?'

The man said with a smile, 'I'm Quincy Lee from RSC Holdings Limited. Would you like to have dinner with me?'

For a moment, Chelsea felt a little embarrassed. Just now, she thought it was a little exaggerated when Yusuf said so, but she didn't expect that someone would really come to her now.

She politely refused, 'Sorry, I don't know you. I'm afraid I can't have dinner with you.'

Chelsea did not know him at all. She had never heard of his name, nor had she heard of RSC Holdings Limited.

Most importantly, his tone made her uncomfortable.

Quincy Lee said with a smile, 'It doesn't matter if we don't know each other. We'll know each other after we meet, won't we?'

'We'll know each other after we meet, won't we?'

'I'm really sorry.' She hung up after saying that.

Then the other party tried to add her WhatsApp through phone number, but she ignored it.

Chelsea felt very annoyed. She saw through the man's intention to contact her at a glance. He just wanted to get close to her. If that was fine, he could pursue her, so that he could see connections to the Ellis family in this way.

Before Roy set off, he had actually told her something similar. At that time, his tone was very serious. 'You are the daughter of our Ellis family who got back. Everyone in this family thinks highly of you, so you don't have to compromise for the interests of our family.'

'As you father, I'm also the youngest in the family. I don't have any burden to revitalize the family. My brothers and sisters have all borne it, so it's even more unnecessary for you to do so here.'

Chelsea still didn't understand Roy's words. She didn't think that some people could contact her to get close to her for benefits. She didn't expect that today Quincy Lee would teach her a vivid and realistic lesson.

In the following days, several strange calls came in. Thinking of her previous encounter with Quincy Lee, she didn't pick up the other calls.

In the afternoon, Zuri called her gloomily, saying that there were a few socialites and celebrities trying to get in touch with Chelsea from her.

Chelsea used to visit her often, but at that time, she was just nobody, and no one took her seriously.

Everyone thought that she was Zuri's friend. They didn't know that at that time, she was Edmund's wife, and she was also an unknown screenwriter in a play played by those stars.

After she was exposed to be Roy's daughter, many female celebrities thought that she looked familiar. When they thought about it carefully, they found that she was the girl who often visited Zuri.

In that instant, they all began to contact Zuri, asking for Chelsea's contact information.

Hearing this, Chelsea had a headache. She also told Zuri about Quincy Lee and those strange calls.

Zuri complained, "Fuck! That Quincy Lee is a piece of trash and scum! He's just relying on the power in his family and always hooking up with female stars. He's practically a male version of Carotine, whose father's company is about to be ruined by him."

Zuri was in the entertainment industry and knew very well about those rich playboys.

Chelsea said in distress, "Should I change my phone number?"

Zuri said, "It's useless. They used everything they had. Even if you change your number, they'll still be able to find you."

Chelsea was depressed. "Then what about me? Will I be harassed by them all day long in the future?"

Zuri giggled. "I have a good idea."

She didn't understand. "What?"

Zuri said, "Make it public that you are Mr. Pierce's girlfriend. At least those men who try to pursue you will give up on you."

Chelsea sighed. Last night, Luka had said that they had broken off their relationship, but Zuri still didn't know about it. Even if it was not the case, she wouldn't be able to make it public. Because if that happened, she would really be entangled with him.

Chelsea told Zuri about this. Then she sighed and said, "Alright, then there's nothing we can do."

Then Zuri suddenly said, "Why don't you agree to Edmund's pursuit? In that case, those men will completely give up. I have to admit that he can still be considered one of the outstanding young talents in Vertoak, whether in terms of social status or appearance."

Chelsea simply denied it. "That's even more impossible."

Every time he thought back to what had happened last night, Chelsea wanted to ignore him for the rest of his life.

Last night, she scratched him and hit him, but she was still angry.

"Are you still angry about his hurt to you?" Zuri sighed, "To be honest, I think he's such an unreliable

person now, and I feel a little sympathetic for him."

"Come on, Zuri?" Chelsea's heart ached. Her good friend actually said that she sympathized with Edmund. She angrily complained, "You don't even know how abominable he is!"

Zuri quickly corrected herself, "No, I just have a little sympathy for him. Compared to the harm he inflicted on you back then, what's the point of disregarding him now?"

Only now did Chelsea feel a bit better.

After the call with Zuri ended, Fay sent her another message. "President Nelson's neck was scratched by you, right?"

"At the meeting, everyone asked him if he had been scratched by a cat again. Didn't Fluffball scratch the back of his hand last time?"

"However, he said that it was caused by a woman."

"You know, these words are so ambiguous that our company's executives almost forgot the theme of the meeting and kept trying to find out who the woman Mr. Nelson mentioned was."

Chelsea was speechless.

"Why is he so shameless?"

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Just as Chelsea was at a loss for words, Fay sent her another message. There seemed to be a hint of sadness in her tone. "Chelsea, is it that in a relationship, as long as we really have loved each other, we don't need to care about the result?"

Chelsea gently frowned and thought for a long time before replying seriously, "If possible, we should still try our best to get a good result. If we can't get it, we can only face it calmly."

Fay seemed to have encountered some emotional problems. Chelsea did not know how to comfort her, so she could only share her experience.

Whether there would be a good result or not in a relationship, she had to work hard to get positive results.

She tried hard, but there was no result. Whether she would see him or not in the future, there would be no regrets.

Just like the relationship between her and Edmund, they were so far away from each other, and she also tried her best to get close to him. Although she felt so disappointed in the end, she still did not regret it.

She didn't regret that she had loved him so much although she had brought destruction upon herself.

Fay gave her a gentle smile and said, "Thank you."

Chelsea thought for a moment and asked tentatively, "Fay, are you in love?"

She replied straightforwardly, "No."

Fay seemed to think that this reply was too straightforward, so she added, "I'm not in love. | just sighed with emotion when | saw all kinds of love stories recently."

Her way of feeling was not love.

But... It was just a body entanglement, which had nothing to do with love.

No, it should be said that for that person, it had nothing to do with love, only with desire.

For her, it was love.

Seeing that Fay didn't want to say more, Chelsea didn't ask any more questions.

After hanging up the phone, Chelsea quietly sat in front of the computer for a long time. Perhaps she was influenced by Fay's mood, she also sighed for a long time about love.

She, who had nowhere to vent her emotions, couldn't help posting a tweet via her account "Emualia": Love is extremely extreme. It is either a lifetime or a strange thing.

After using this Twitter to clarify that she didn't support Hilton, she never sent anything else.

At that time, she had a lot of followers on her account because of this matter.

After she was exposed that she was Roy's biological daughter, many people found that she was the person involved in the incident according to the photos. She was not Hilton's biological daughter, and it

corresponded with her being Roy's daughter.

For a time, she had many followers on her Twitter account again.

Many people left her messages. Chelsea saw them and patiently replied to those kind people.

There were also malicious curses in those messages, but Chelsea ignored them.

Regardless of whether those people were paid posters with poor quality, there was no need to pay attention to them, because the more they were paid attention to, the more excited they would be.

Zuri had suggested to her that since she had already made a public appearance, she had also announced that she was the screenwriter of

"The Crown" and Roy's new books. Most importantly, she had a lot more fans. She should manage this Twitter account seriously, which would be beneficial for her to promote her drama in the future.

Chelsea felt that this made sense, so she patiently replied to many messages.

After a long time, she updated some feelings on Twitter again. Unexpectedly, she received a lot of comments and comments all of a sudden.

There were many people who cared about her.

"Sis, what's wrong? Did some bad man bully you?"

"Sis, don't be sad. Now you're so rich, with your good appearance and talent, and you can get any man

you want.

Some of them even mentioned her ex-husband.

“Tsk, tsk. I wonder if her ex-husband will regret it after seeing my sister’s glory. My sister is the daughter of the Ellis family.”

“To be honest, I really want to know how her ex-husband got together and how they got divorced.”

“Come on, girl, you’re so good at writing. Don’t you want to write about your ex-husband’s story?”

Looking at these comments and messages, Chelsea was quite amused.

She replied in time: No one bullied me.

I just sighed with emotion.

She thought for a while and replied, “My relationship with Mr. Ex-husband was over. I hope everyone can stop mentioning these past events in the future.”

Her reply was very calm, and after seeing her Twitter post and comments, Edmund was not calm.

Chelsea first posted that Twitter post, saying that she would either treat him as a stranger for the rest of her life. It made him feel so nervous, and he could not help but quickly think of many bad speculations.

What did she mean?

Was it because of what happened last night? Did she really intend to ignore him for the rest of her life?

Just as he was about to call Chelsea to make up for what had happened last night, he saw her reply under the comments. She said that she just sighed with emotion, and he was slightly relieved.

The next second, he saw her new reply saying that she had become the past with him. She hoped that her fans would not mention it again in the future.

This was enough to make him angry, but she still used the word “Mr. Ex-husband”. He was so angry that he almost had a heart attack.

The most terrible thing was that Yusuf, who was just watching there, mentioned him in the group of four and sent two words with a mean connotation, “Mr. Ex-husband.”

Her face was full of anger and sarcasm, which almost killed Edmund.

What did she mean?

His fans' comments also made him feel very disappointed.

In particular, she said that her ex-husband regretted so much. He indeed regretted, but it was not because she was the daughter of the Ellis family, but that he did not realize her good earlier and did not keep her.

Edmund felt that it was extremely ironic for Chelsea to call him "Mr. Ex-husband".

However, Chelsea felt that adding the title "Mr." was a form of respect for Edmund. If she were to speak bluntly about him, it would seem to be not so good.

Moreover, he was also a person of high status. She was showing her respect when she called him like that.

However, what she didn't expect was that, because of her casual address, her fans immediately followed suit. In the comments, they all used the word "Mr. Ex-husband".

At first, Chelsea didn't think much of it, but when she heard too often from her fans, she felt like, like, really a little... It was ironic.

She rested her hand on her forehead against the computer. She had already said that they shouldn't mention Edmund any further, but why didn't they still give up?

At this time, she received a voice message from Edmund on her mobile phone. He gnashed his teeth and said with a sneer, "Dear ex-wife, thank you for creating a new name for me."

"Do you believe that I'll not now announce that I'm your so-called former husband, and I will also make it the fact that we're still husband and wife?"

Chelsea was speechless.

She knew he was a lunatic, a lunatic.

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Chelsea was also unwilling to show weakness and replied, "What? Are you not satisfied with this title? Otherwise, what do you think I should call you?"

She didn't know what was going on, but ever since she returned and had a new relationship with Edmund, the two of them didn't seem to have a good time talking with each other every time. They probably ended unhappily.

She concluded that it was because of her.

In the past, she always wanted to please Edmund. She always wanted him to be happy and always wanted him to have a good impression of her, so she was basically so impatient in front of him.

She would do whatever he asked her to do.

But now it was different. When he said something that she didn't like, she would argue back. Anyway, she didn't care whether he was happy or not.

When he couldn't do it well, she could beat him back even if she scolded him. Anyway, she didn't care whether he was angry or not.

In short, she was no longer spoiling him.

With regards to Chelsea's act of making him feel unhappy, Edmund stared at the other end of the phone with his eyes wide open in anger. After a long while, he gritted his teeth

and sent her a voice message. "Chelsea, why did you do that to me?"

After hanging up his phone and putting him in the blacklist in order to block him to contact her, she even beat and scolded him last night. If this went on, wouldn't she go too far?

"No." In the face of Edmund's complaint against him, Chelsea denied it lightly, and then pointed out, "Edmund, | just dont love you anymore."

After she finished speaking, she put the phone aside and no longer wanted to pay attention to him.

She didn't know why she suddenly had such a bad temper today. Perhaps it was because last night, Edmund had gone too far, or maybe her period was coming soon, so she had a bad temper.

She was focused on her work, but her words "I don't love you anymore" made him feel so sad. He was unhappy and leaned against his chair, looking down in silence.

Since their divorce, she had said more than once that she didn't love him.

In his heart, it was a lie to say that he was not sad or disappointed, but when he thought of the indifference he held against her back then and the cold encounter he had today, he felt that he deserved it.

He had said that he would never fall in love with her for the rest of his life, and he had also said that he wouldn't give birth to a child with a woman he did not love. He had also said that Chelsea was not worthy of giving birth to his child.

Now, it was he who admitted that he had fallen in love with her and couldn't live without her.

He was the one who begged her for forgiveness and wanted to get married to her.

His face was burned by his previous words.

At this time, Leo knocked on the door and came in. He looked a little embarrassed and said, 'Mr. Nelson, there is something | don't know if | should tell you.'

Edmund put away his depressed mood and asked lightly, "What's the matter?"

heard the name Quincy Lee, he knew that there would be no good information.

Quincy Lee was a notorious loser in Vertoak. He relied on his father's money to eat, drink, and enjoy all day long.

Although Yusuf was also a playboy, he had

playboy and relied on his own ability. As for Quincy Lee,

Edmund asked Leo in a deep voice, "What else do you want to say?"

words, let

alone Edmund. It was too disgusting.

Sure enough, Edmund was angry. "Does he think he live too long?"

"Wasn't he taking drugs? Wasn't he having sex with

since Quincy Lee was courting death, Edmund would help him.

Leo nodded and said, "Okay, I'll arrange it."

After Leo went out, Edmund thought for a while and still couldn't vent his anger. He then called Leo and ordered fiercely, "Before those scandals are exposed, find a way to find someone to beat him up."

If he hadn't thought that beating Quincy Lee was not good, he would have come

Leo understood and said, "Don't worry. He has just provoked a little star recently. In fact, that little star has a sugar daddy behind her. I asked someone to expose this matter to the sugar daddy and let him beat him up."

Edmund hung up the phone with satisfaction.

Sure enough, not long after, the news that Quincy Lee was beaten black and blue in the bath center and sent to the hospital with a swollen face broke out. The reporter said that Quincy Lee's penis was almost kicked off.

When this news came out, it was actually a great satisfaction. Many people had long been dissatisfied with Quincy Lee.

Then a series of Quincy Lee's scandals broke out again. They all touched the bottom line of the law, so that he was arrested by the police when he was still in the hospital. It was said that he cried and begged for help in the ward, but no one could save him.

Even his own father couldn't protect him. On the one hand, because of this matter, even if his father wanted to protect him, he couldn't do it. No one dared to do it for him.

Secondly, Quincy Lee had offended a powerful financial master.

His father couldn't defeat him, so there was nothing he could do.

However, he was the only son of the Lee family. His father could only go all out to plead with the rich man. Unexpectedly, the man just said lightly,

"Do you want to know the truth?"

Mr. Lee quickly nodded. The rich man said faintly, "I also heard from others what your son did, but I don't know who had told it to me."

Mr. Lee couldn't figure it out. Since the rich man didn't find out the secret between his son and the little lover, then who did it?

"Why don't you go back and ask your prodigal son what he has done and what kind of person he has offended?" The rich man said grumpily.

Then he closed the door to let him go.

Mr. Lee couldn't think of anything, so he had to go to the police station to see Quincy Lee.

Quincy Lee's face was swollen, and his hands and feet were shackled. As soon as he saw his father,

he began to cry. "Dad, think of a way to save me! I can't stand this damn place and this miserable life!"

Mr. Lee roared angrily, "Are you afraid now? When I asked you to restrain yourself, you didn't listen to me?"

“You’re in trouble now. You may have offended a big shot. He’s obviously going to teach you a lesson!” After Mr. Lee finished yelling, Quincy Lee was also stunned.

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“Have you offended a big shot?” Quincy Lee murmured, “Who did you offend?”

Mr. Lee roared angrily, “How could I know? Think about it yourself!”

Quincy Lee grabbed his hair with his handcuffed hand and thought desperately.

If the fact that he was beaten and sent to prison was not manipulated by the rich man, then he didn’t seem to have offended anyone recently.

Could it be...

Thinking of this, Quincy Lee suddenly raised his head and muttered in surprise, “Could it be her?”

Mr. Lee asked in a hurry, “Who?”

Quincy Lee said gloomily, “I, I called Chelsea Williams today and wanted to invite her to dinner. I still said, said...”

Mr. Lee gritted his teeth and asked, “What did you say?”

Quincy Lee said weakly, “I said I wanted to hook up with her and become the son-in-law of the Ellis family...”

Mr. Lee was so angry that he almost died of anger.

“Is the daughter of the Ellis family someone you can marry to?” Mr. Lee roared angrily. If it weren’t for

the glass between him and Quincy Lee, he would have rushed up and beaten Quincy Lee.

“I’ve told you many times. If you don’t restrain yourself, something bad will happen sooner or later. Now that you have offended the Ellis family, even if I want to let you out, I can’t!” Mr. Lee was so angry.

He was really desperate for his prodigal son.

Quincy Lee shouted discontentedly, “But the Ellis family can’t make me so miserable just because I said such a few words, can they? I didn’t do anything to Chelsea!”

Mr. Lee roared, “If you do anything to her, I’m afraid I’m going to collect your body now!”

“Don’t you have a brain? The Ellis family has just recognized her and will definitely dote on her like a treasure. Have you seen the jade necklace she wore that night? I heard that it was sold at a sky-high price at the auction!”

“They value her so much. They think you’re humiliating her with your words!”

After being yelled by Mr. Lee, Quincy Lee was so scared that his face turned pale. He cried again, “Dad, what should I do now? Please save me.”

After yelling, Mr. Lee sat down dejectedly and said angrily, “If you really have offended the Ellis family, do you think I can save you?”

Quincy Lee was anxious. “What should we do?”

“Then you can only stay here.” After saying that, Mr. Lee got up and left. “It’s time for you to growing.”

Mr. Lee left the detention center without looking back. Quincy Lee cried desperately behind him, but it was useless.

Mr. Lee went out of the detention center, stood by his car, cheered up, took out his mobile phone, and made a phone call, continuing to trying to save him.

He said that he wanted Quincy Lee to stay in the detention center, but after all, he was his biological son and his only son. How could he watch him suffer?

However, as soon as he took out his mobile phone, he received a phone call. The man said lightly on the phone, “Hello, Mr. Lee. I’m Leo Sampson, the special assistant of the Nelson Group.”

Mr. Lee was confused. “The Nelson Group?”

The other party replied lightly, “Yes.”

Mr. Lee asked again, “What can I do for you?”

Of course he knew about the Nelson Group. He also knew Leo.

However, these people in Nelson Group were unattainable for them who only owned small middle-class companies.

“Mr. Nelson said that your son must pay the price for provoking someone he shouldn’t have. Since Mr. Lee still wants to save him, just try.” Leo’s words were meaningful.

How could a shrewd person like Mr. Lee not understand the hidden meaning behind these words?

He staggered back a few steps and said in disbelief, “Mr. Nelson and Chelsea…”

Edmund had personally appeared, saying that he had provoked someone he shouldn’t have. This meant that the relationship between him and Chelsea wasn’t ordinary.

Leo didn’t hide anything. “She is Mr. Nelson’s ex-wife, and Mr. Nelson is pursuing her again.”

Naturally, it was Edmund’s order that Leo would make it so clear.

As for why he told Mr. Lee about it, it was because he didn’t want Mr. Lee to make trouble all day long. He didn’t want to see the people of the Lee family resisting there anymore.

Besides, after Chelsea became the daughter of the Ellis family, there were many people like Quincy Lee who coveted her. If he spread the relationship between Chelsea and him through Mr. Lee, it would make many people give up Chelsea.

He did this to stop some lousy suitors for Amber. Whether she would accept him again in the future or not, he knew that she definitely did not want to be harassed by those unknown people now.

Leo’s simple words made Mr. Lee fall to the ground.

Edmund’s ex-wife?

And now he was pursuing her again?

Mr. Lee gasped and couldn’t say a word.

No wonder his son was so miserable this time. It seemed that he had offended this big shot.

“Mr. Lee, it’s true that your son need to be thoroughly remolded. Just wait and see.” Leo hung up the phone after saying another sentence.

Although Leo didn’t say anything, he was clearly warning Mr. Lee that his son should stay in the detention center and accept the transformation and be reformed.

If Mr. Lee continued to want to save him, he had to think twice whether he was a match for Edmund or not.

Mr. Lee got up from the ground in despair, got into the car, and drove away.

How could he be Edmund's match?

How many people in Vertoak could be his match?

Leo was right. His son really needed to receive a good teaching. He had made troubles all day. He also knew that something would happen sooner or later.

Chelsea naturally saw news of Quincy Lee. Zuri immediately sent her a voice message, gloating at his misfortune.

“Hahahaha, Quincy Lee is doomed. You don't have to worry about him harassing you again.”

“I guess it was Edmund did it, right?”

“If you didn't tell your father about it, then it must be Edmund who made it.”

“I have to admit that Edmund's move is simple and rough. It's too suitable for dealing with scum like Quincy Lee.”

Chelsea didn't quite believe that it had been done by him. “He won't be so nosy, will he?”

Zuri sighed, “That's because you don't know how obscene Quincy Lee's words are out there.”

After all, Zuri was a member of the entertainment industry. She was well-informed in all aspects. Zuri had heard Quincy Lee's nonsense. Zuri deliberately did not tell Chelsea so as not to affect her mood.

If Edmund didn't make a move, Zuri would find an opportunity to teach Quincy Lee a lesson in secret, especially beat his cheap and crooked mouth. She would definitely beat the pants out of him.

Now that Edmund had made his move, it saved her a lot of trouble.

Zuri added, “Edmund's doing is not bad. Punish him as a warning to others.”

Chelsea said helplessly, “But the person I don't want to talk to the most is him. When can he be more conscious and take the initiative to disappear from my sight?”

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“Dear, wake up. Do you think he will disappear from your side?”

“Now your two jobs have connections with him, and he lives next door to you.”

Zuri was truly a very conscientious friend. In just a few words, she helped Chelsea understand reality.

Chelsea was incomparably exhausted. “Thank you for your reminder.”

Zuri chuckled. “Actually, there’s nothing to worry about. Just ignore him and see how thick his skin is.”

Chelsea was speechless.

In the evening, Chelsea went to Yusuf’s restaurant for dinner party. She thought it was just an ordinary meal, but she didn’t expect Yusuf to suggest them play Truth or Dare.

They were still there for dinner, but Zora Sugden didn’t attend tonight. She said that there was another party.

Chris did come, but his was obviously not in the mood.

Yusuf suggested using the method of turning the bottle to play truth or dare. Where the mouth of the bottle went, the people would accept the challenged.

Chelsea was unfamiliar with games. However, it was Zuri who clapped her hands excitedly and cheered, “Mr. Collins is indeed someone who knows how to play. Come, come, turn the bottle around.”

Zuri was also a party animal. She liked people and noise, completely different from the calm and quiet Colin Smith.

The rest of the people present agreed to play the game. Chelsea didn’t want to play, so she had to bite the bullet.

It was easy for those who lost at the beginning to be asked questions or asked to take a risk. At the beginning, Chelsea lost once, Yusuf asked, “What’s the happiest thing in the past week?”

Chelsea answered honestly, “To reunite with my father.”

Her answer was heart-warming and true.

In the next round, Edmund lost once. Yusuf asked with a wicked smile, “Three people or three things that you’re most afraid of.”

Edmund glanced at Chelsea, then said, “The three people I’m afraid of the most are Chelsea, Chelsea, and Chelsea.”

Chelsea rolled her eyes.

Wasn't it supposed to be three people? It made her look like a villain

Also, what was there to be afraid of?

He was the one who made her afraid, okay?

She used to be so afraid of him. She was afraid that he would be unhappy and that he did not like her...

When she thought of this, the expression on Chelsea's face suddenly froze. Edmund spoke her name three times. Could it be that they were referring to these things as well?

He was afraid that she would be angry, unhappy, and ignore him.

After Edmund finished speaking, Yusuf took the lead in laughing out loud.

Chelsea glared angrily at Edmund, warning him not to talk to her again if he lost.

Zuri was asked, "Use four words to describe your current state of life."

Zuri replied with her hands on her cheeks, "I miss Colin Smith."

Everyone was speechless.

The reason why Zuri was able to speak out the name "Colin Smith" in front of everyone was because she knew that these people would keep it a secret for her.

When Yusuf lost, he was asked, "What does love mean in your life?"

The person who asked this question was Chelsea. As for why Chelsea asked so sharply, it was to revenge, because the question that Yusuf had asked Edmund just now was obviously to pave the way for Edmund to joke at her. She wanted to take revenge on Yusuf and Edmund together.

Secondly, Chelsea really wanted to know how a rich playboy like Yusuf would treat love.

Also, she had a vague feeling that the person in Fay's heart was very likely to be him.

That day, after the chat with Fay, Chelsea made a speculation on who Fay's lover was. She did not have the hobby of inquiring about other people's privacy. But she was worried about Fay's emotional life because she really regarded Fay as a friend.

Fay was a good girl. Chelsea didn't want Fay to get hurt like her in the future.

She had the most say in the feeling of being hurt by love. If possible, she hoped that her good friends would not experience this.

Chelsea felt that Fay was a proud person. Her lover was definitely not an ordinary man.

She thought of the last time they had a gathKatharineg at Edmund's house. When Fay said that she would leave, Yusuf, who had wanted to stay for the night, also left.

Therefore, at this moment, Chelsea asked Yusuf such a question, which could be regarded as a question for Fay. It could also be regarded as a secret bet. Was Fay's lover really Yusuf?

Yusuf was a little surprised when he was asked this question. It seemed that he did not expect that Chelsea, who had been quiet, would throw him such a sharp question.

He instinctively glanced in the direction of Fay, and then replied with a smile, "It's not essential."

In almost an instant, Chelsea caught a glimpse of the gloom at the bottom of Fay's eyes. She was almost certain that Fay's lover was Yusuf.

For a moment, Chelsea didn't know whether to feel sorry for Fay or what to do. Falling in love with someone like Yusuf who said love was not essential, Fay was destined to be hurt.

Chelsea pursed her lips, stared at Yusuf, and asked again, "Mr. Collins, although this is a game, we will take it seriously, so you must answer honestly"

"Is love really not essential in your life?"

Yusuf still smiled casually. "Of course."

Chelsea was a little powerless. She nodded gently. "Alright, I understand."

If possible, Chelsea hoped that Fay would be able to leave in time after hearing Yusuf's words tonight.

After this episode, the game continued.

Several rounds later, the bottle's mouth was aimed at Chelsea. Chelsea was asked, "If you could return to the past, what would you want to do the most?"

This was what Zuri asked Chelsea.

Not only was Yusuf to pave the way for Edmund, but Zuri, Chelsea's best friend also had a tacit understanding.

Yusuf paved the way for Edmund, allowing Edmund to indirectly express his love for Chelsea.

She could also pave the way for Chelsea and let her say something what Edmund disliked to hear.

Sure enough, Chelsea replied with a serious look, “If I could go back to the past, I wouldn’t have fallen in love and gotten married. I would’ve focused on my career earlier.”

Edmund’s face immediately darkened, and his cold gaze shot towards Zuri. Zuri gave him an extremely innocent look.

She seemed to be telling Edmund, “Don’t play games if you can’t afford it.”

Seeing that Edmund was staring at Zuri from afar, however, she didn’t feel that there was anything wrong with her answer. Wasn’t it a Truth or Dare game? Then she was telling the truth.

After that, Zuri was asked, “What is the intimate thing you’ve done with someone you like?”

Zuri replied, “Making love.”

As the person involved, Zuri was very calm, but the nearby Chelsea could no longer remain calm.

She grabbed Zuri and asked in a low voice in disbelief, “Did you and Colin...?”

Zuri and Colin were separated by Mrs. Smith in the summer vacation after they graduated from high school. When did it happen?

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Zuri softly comforted her, “Calm down, calm down.”

Chelsea took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down.

She didn’t even know about this. She thought that Zuri and Colin were simply dating...

They had been playing games for a long time, but Chris had never been selected by the God of Fate. In other words, almost all of them had been targeted by the mouth of the bottle once, and some of them had even been targeted several times, but Chris did not.

Therefore, he naturally did not answer the question from the bottom of his heart or choose the chance to take a big risk. Zuri then played a trick. After she answered the question, it was her turn to turn the bottle. She deliberately controlled her strength so that the bottle’s mouth could be aimed at Chris.

Chris sighed.

It was obvious that she cheated on him.

However, Zuri couldn't wait to ask him, "Doctor, truth or dare?"

Chris said disdainfully, "This game is so childish. I can't believe you guys are still playing!"

Everyone was speechless.

Chris suddenly offended everyone. After all, everyone else had just chosen "truth".

"Are you going to choose Dare?" Zuri's eyes lit up with excitement. She was sure that Chris and Zora Sugden might get together and she was waiting for an opportunity to interrogate Chris.

Chris's scalp was numb by her excitement, but he had to bite the bullet and say, "Yes."

Zuri immediately said, "Then please call a lady and tell her affectionately: I love you."

"Of course, except for your mother." Zuri quickly excluded the person Chris might call.

Chris gritted his teeth and glared at her. Zuri tilted her head and blinked at him, signaling him to call quickly.

Both Yusuf and Edmund were unwilling to save him, especially Yusuf. His expression was even more gossipy than Zuri's.

Chris searched in his mind for the only person who he could said such words.

If he called the other female colleagues in the hospital, they would probably go crazy with excitement. Or if he called those socialites, their parents might find his mother tomorrow and let them get engaged.

In the end, he took out his mobile phone and dialed Zora Sugden's number.

Chris turned on the speaker, and a light female voice came from the microphone. "Doctor, what's the matter?"

Chris gritted his teeth and said, "Zora Sugden, I love you."

Zora Sugden paused at the other end of the line and then pointed out, "Are you playing Truth or Dare?"

Well...

Noticing that he didn't speak, Zora Sugden said, "I'm busy. I'll hang up first."

After Zora Sugden finished speaking, she hung up the phone. Chris's face turned gloomy at a visible speed.

However, no matter what, Chris's task was completed, so the game continued.

Several rounds later, Chelsea was once again targeted by the bottle. This time, she chose to dare.

Although she was not an adventurous person, she wanted to change after telling the truth several times.

Yusuf smiled and said to her, "Please choose a gentleman present and praise him with all your heart."

Everyone thought that Chelsea would choose to praise Edmund, because she was most familiar with him.

It was well-known that Chelsea's character was very reserved. She would definitely not be able to praise a man like Yusuf and Chris she was not very familiar with.

She had to admit that this act of Yusuf was really too much for Chelsea.

However, Chelsea did not hesitate to look at the unhappy Chris.

At the same time, Edmund's cold eyes also fell on Chris.

Chris wanted to bury himself on the spot.

What the hell was going on? He didn't have any sense of existence all night. He didn't even participate in this game. How could he suddenly become the public target?

Just as Chris was still depressed, Chelsea began to praise him in a sincere tone. "Doctor, you are elegant and wise. You are talented and have excellent medical skills. You don't drink or smoke. You are the perfect man in my heart."

Chris was stunned.

He had just fallen into a whirlpool of self-doubt because of Zora Sugden's cold tone. Although he said that he loved her, she was indifferent. Although it was said in a playful way, wasn't he charming enough in that husky voice? But Zora Sugden hung up the phone directly.

At this moment, Chelsea's words gave him confidence again, pulling him out of the whirlpool of self-abased.

After listening to Chelsea's words, especially when he heard that Chris didn't drink and smoke, he immediately felt that the cigarette in his hand and the wine in front of him weren't so tempting anymore.

For so many years, must she have always disliked him smoking and drinking?

Edmund was a bit tired. She had never said that, so he had never thought that she cared about this.

Moreover, he had never cared about her feelings before. Whether she liked it or not, he would never take it to heart before.

He even knew that if she didn't like it, he would do it on purpose.

But now...

He stretched out his fingers and put out the cigarette in his hand in the ashtray. He didn't dare to do it again.

Now he was in a situation where he didn't say anything and didn't do anything. She might not like him. If he deliberately confronted her, he would probably be kicked out.

"Pu-" Zuri saw Edmund's seemingly calm demeanor of a big boss, but in reality, his heart was already trembling with fear. She couldn't help but burst out laughing.

Yusuf quickly tried to save Edmund's face. "Chelsea, it's not that Chris doesn't get involved in alcohol and cigarettes. He rarely gets involved in these because of his profession."

Chelsea smiled. "Because of his profession, he doesn't want to get involved in this. He's thinking for others. It's really rare to find a man that's so considerate."

Yusuf opened his mouth, but he was speechless by her retort.

Chelsea's current eloquence was truly extraordinary.

With this thought in mind, Yusuf gave Edmund a sympathetic look. He could imagine the scene of him being knocked out by Chelsea's words often.

It wasn't that Edmund lacked the ability of debating, but that he didn't have the right to speak in his current situation.

There was a good saying that in a relationship, whoever loved first would have a lower attitude.

Although Chelsea was the first to fall in love with him, now that she had left, and Edmund had fallen in love with her, he had no choice but to restrain himself.

"Thank you." Chris didn't care what kind of look Edmund had in his eyes. He only knew that Chelsea was praising him for his confidence, so he sincerely thanked her.

Thus, in the end, Edmund didn't receive any praise from Chelsea. Instead, he became jealous.

The next round was Fay. She chose to dare and her task was to sing a song in the room beside.

This was indeed a little difficult for Fay. Although she was good at work, she was still very shy in this kind of thing, and no one knew what kind of people were in the private room next door.

But since she had chosen, she had to do it. If she couldn't do it, she had to accept the punishment and drink.

Just as Fay got up, Yusuf stopped her. "Don't go. I'll drink for you."

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Fay was stunned for a moment. Before she could react, Yusuf had already picked up the wine glass in front of him and raised his head to drink.

Edmund saw Yusuf's actions from afar and glanced at Yusuf's hand that was holding Fay's arm. His face darkened slightly.

Isn't it enough for Chelsea to make him sadder overnight? Yusuf was still doing more there.

After Yusuf drank up the wine, Zuri applauded and said, "Wow, Mr. Collins, you saved the beauty. Great."

Yusuf didn't say anything and sat down with Fay.

"Thank you." Fay thanked him and withdrew her hand.

Chelsea pursed her lips and glanced at Yusuf, feeling a little angry.

It was not that Yusuf didn't know that Fay was a good girl. He didn't take love seriously, so why should he provoke Fay?

The game continued for a few more rounds. Just as everyone suggested that it would be the final round, when Edmund was turning the bottle around, he aimed the bottle at Chelsea. Chelsea chose truth, and had to face the question that he had proposed.

Edmund stared at her with his dark eyes and asked calmly, "Is Luka really your boyfriend?"

Chelsea pursed her lips and glared at him.

She finally understood the reason why Yusuf asked them to play such a game tonight. It seemed that all of them were paved the way for this question.

If it were in the past, Chelsea would have tried her best to deny it, but tonight she felt a little tired.

First of all, she didn't want Edmund to scheme against her because of this. Didn't he feel tired?

Secondly, she had indeed removed the nominal relationship between her and Luka, so she finally admitted frankly, "We already broke up from the so-called relationship."

Edmund raised his eyebrows and couldn't help smiling. Obviously, he was very satisfied with her answer.

The others present didn't look too surprised, as if they were sure that she couldn't be real girlfriend of Luka.

Chelsea was a bit depressed. No wonder Edmund had insisted on forcing her to admit this matter. He definitely didn't believe it either, but she didn't confess before, which was why he had come up with this idea.

Yusuf said, "Perfect!"

"The game tonight is over. Come on, cheer up." As Yusuf spoke, he raised his glass.

Edmund slowly raised his glass, giving Chelsea a meaningful look.

Chelsea ignored him and raised his glass to drink.

After the gathKatharineg ended, the group of people left the restaurant. Edmund walked to one side and received a call. When Chelsea inadvertently looked over, she noticed that his face was pale, as if something bad had happened.

Not long after, Edmund hung up the phone and walked to her. He whispered sadly, "Grandpa fainted at home and just went to the hospital."

"He fainted?" Chelsea's heart clenched.

Edmund added, "Can you go to the hospital with me? I'm afraid that he..."

Before he could finish his words, Chelsea nodded in agreement. Ethan treated her like his own granddaughter, and she had wanted to visit him another day.

She had also experienced such a big thing as recognizing Roy. By rights, she should have talked to an elder like grandpa who cared about her. However, before she went to see him, he entered the hospital first.

The others were also very worried about Ethan's situation and expressed their concern.

Edmund didn't know what was going on with his grandpa either. He only knew that he was really in a bad mood.

He didn't have much feelings for his father, but he had deep feelings for his grandpa.

Since he was sensible and went to school, he had been taught by his grandpa. 80% of his knowledge of doing business was from his grandpa.

Thinking that his grandpa's situation was very bad, Edmund couldn't help but feel uncomfortable.

When they arrived at the hospital, the two got out of the car. When they were about to the ward, he whispered Chelsea's name in a low voice, "Chelsea."

Chelsea stopped and turned to look at him. "What's wrong?"

Edmund raised his eyes, which were full of sadness. "If Grandpa's situation is not good, can you be with me again in order to make him feel at ease?"

Chelsea replied simply, "I'm sorry."

She couldn't.

She had just promised Luka about this some time ago, and now she didn't want to fall into such a mess again.

Although she also wanted to make grandpa happy, she didn't want to lose her feelings. Chelsea also believed that the grandpa definitely didn't want to see her and Edmund being together again in this way.

Edmund's expression was very hurt. "You can help Luka, but why can't you help me?"

Chelsea only found it ridiculous. "Edmund, don't you think it's so funny between us?"

"Four years ago, in order to make grandpa feel at ease, you married me reluctantly. Are you going to repeat your mistakes now?"

As Chelsea spoke, she suddenly felt inexplicably wronged. What did he think her feelings were? What did he think she was?

"Does he always treat me as a tool to make his grandfather happy?"

"Chelsea..." Seeing that Chelsea's eyes had turned red, he immediately panicked. "It's been four years. I want you back, not to make mistakes again, but to start over."

"I don't mean to hurt you. I really want to marry you this time."

"Let's go and see grandpa first." After finishing her words, Chelsea turned and left, making him swallow back what he was about to say.

Whether it was true or false, she didn't need it now.

Edmund could only follow her, not knowing how to convince her.

When they arrived at grandpa's ward, he had just woken up.

According to the doctor, grandpa was not in danger.

Perhaps it was because he was getting old, or maybe it was because the weather had suddenly become cold recently that he felt a lot uncomfortable, but he had been holding it back and did not even tell the housekeeper.

He probably couldn't hold on any longer tonight, so he fainted.

Hearing this, Chelsea's heart ached. She stepped forward and gently scolded him, "Grandpa, how can you hold on when you're not feeling well?"

He was very happy to see her visit him with Edmund.

He simply ignored Chelsea's question and asked in a weak but expectant tone, "Why are you here together so late at night?"

Before Chelsea could say anything, Edmund, who was next to her, explained calmly, "We have dinner with Yusuf and the others."

Edmund's words shattered all the expectations in grandpa's heart. The light in his eyes dimmed, and he responded weakly, "Oh."

He thought that the couple had reconciled.

Well, in fact, he also knew that how could it be so easy to reconcile?

Chelsea was such a gentle person. If she hadn't really been hurt, how could she have decided to divorce with him?

Since she was so badly hurt, how could she reconcile with him so easy?

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In a bad mood, Ethan became even more displeased with Edmund.

Although he was very weak, he still glanced sideways at Edmund. "You can leave now. I have something to say to Chelsea."

Edmund had long since accustomed to his grandpa's attitude towards him. When he had been together with Chelsea, his grandpa had always been on Chelsea's side, and had instead treated him badly.

At that time, he always thought that Chelsea deliberately pretended to be obedient in front of his grandpa, and always thought that Chelsea was scheming to please his grandpa, so his grandpa treated her so well.

Now that he thought about it, in the entire Nelson Family, only grandpa had seen how good Chelsea was.

It could also be said that in the entire Nelson Family, only grandpa truly cared for him.

His father, Jaime, had never had this family in his heart. It was like he had not a wife, a son nor a daughter.

Jaime and Alena both hated Chelsea because they only wanted him to marry Diane so that they could maintain a friendly relationship with Philip.

As for Sonya, she hated Chelsea even more because she had a good relationship with Diane.

Only grandpa analyzed his character, investigated Chelsea's temperament, and thought she was a good girl. He really thought for him, hoping that he could have a warm and beautiful home.

It was a pity that he had let down grandpa's painstaking efforts and also Chelsea.

After leaving the ward, his grandpa motioned for Chelsea to move a stool and sit down.

The housekeeper helped Ethan sit up and then left.

Ethan looked at Chelsea and said with great emotion, "I saw the news. I didn't expect you are the daughter of the Ellis family."

After saying that, he laughed at himself again. "I told you, my taste is so good that I spotted a rich young lady who was wandKatharineg outside at a glance."

"The others are all bumpkins with keen eyes. They only care about the interests in front of them."

He unceremoniously mocked Jaime, Alena, and the others. Chelsea couldn't help but chuckle.

In fact, grandpa's character was really interesting. She didn't know why Jaime, Edmund and Sonya didn't have any genes in this respect.

Chelsea smiled and said softly, "I wanted to visit you another day and officially talk to you about this."

Ethan shook his head. "It's fine."

"As long as you're happy, I'm relieved." He looked at Chelsea lovingly and said, "I read the news that the Ellis family is very kind to you and treats you as a treasure."

"Chelsea." He seemed a little sad tonight. "Grandpa must apologize to you."

Chelsea knew what he wanted to say, so she quickly said, "It wasn't your fault, I did it voluntarily."

However, he insisted, "If I hadn't forced him to marry you, maybe you would have just disappointed in a love affair for a short time, instead of falling into a desperate marriage for three years."

"If you didn't get married, you might have already achieved something in your career."

"With your achievements in your career and the Ellis family's family background, you will be the most famous lady in the Capital now. But because of your marriage..."

At this point, the old tutor suddenly couldn't continue.

Chelsea knew that he was regretting that she could have a more perfect life, so she quickly comforted him. "Grandpa, time has changed now. It's not a big deal to divorce now."

He secretly looked away and gently wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes.

He turned around and snorted heavily, "Is that brat chasing you?"

Chelsea knew that the person he was talking about was Edmund. He nodded gently. "Yes..."

"If he had known this would happen, he wouldn't have done that!" He didn't speak up for Edmund at all. Instead, he said to Chelsea, "Don't pay attention to him. A good horse will not turn back to crop the old grass. What's more, you still have such background!"

Chelsea didn't know what to say after hearing his words, but she also knew that he had always protected her like this.

After he had finished speaking to Chelsea, he let Chelsea to call Edmund in. Chelsea closed the door for them, then went to the window at the end of the corridor.

Grandpa was really furious when he saw Edmund. If it weren't for the fact that he was sick and weak tonight, he would have beaten him with a walking stick.

He gritted his teeth and said, "Back then, I advised you to give birth to a child with Chelsea. Do you still remember what you said?"

Edmund naturally remembered it, he still remembered it clearly.

Every time he thought about it, he wished he could slap himself to death.

Grandpa said angrily, "As long as there is a child between you, you won't be treated like this!"

With a child, there would be a bond between the two of them. They talked too much about the child every day, and their relationship would have naturally slowly become harmonious. Maybe they would have not divorced.

Even if they divorced, the child was the bridge between them. He was still the man who occupied the most of her life.

Edmund turned his eyes away and didn't say anything. If he had known earlier that he couldn't live without Chelsea, he would have a child with her for the first year of their marriage.

Unfortunately, there was no "if" in life. Now he could only drink the glass of bitter wine he had brewed.

The old man became angry when he saw Edmund's regretful expression. Back then, he had been so earnest that he refused to listen to a single word.

Thinking of this, he could not help but say angrily, "You should give up on her. From tomorrow on, I will choose another woman for you."

"According to my judgment, I will definitely find you a perfect one this time. You must cherish it this time."

As he gave the order, Edmund has a headache.

"Grandpa!" He emphasized seriously, "I refuse blind dates, and I refuse to give up on Chelsea."

"It's not up to you." Just as Edmund was about to say something, he added, "My health is getting worse and worse. Do you really want me to die without seeing you get married?"

Four years ago, when he threatened him to marry Chelsea, he said the same thing once.

At that time, he compromised to marry Chelsea because of this. But now that he said such words, he felt extremely disgusted and rejected.

He didn't want to know any other woman at all!

However, grandpa's current condition couldn't stand his refusal, so Edmund had to be silent.

Let Grandpa arrange it. At worst, he could take a business trip tomorrow morning to escape from this.

His grandpa glanced at him and said, “I know that you are thinking that Chelsea is good now. You should spend more time with a few other women. Maybe you can find someone who is similar to her.”

Edmund said cFosterly, “She’s irreplaceable.”

After saying this, Edmund took out his mobile phone and informed Leo on WhatsApp that he would leave Vertoak tomorrow morning. He wanted to find a place to go on a business trip, in case he could not escape from the terrifying blind date under his grandpa’s arrangement.

Mr. Nelson Winning His Ex-wife’s Heart Chapter 310

After sending Leo a message, Edmund looked up at his grandpa on the hospital bed and said, “You’d better spend more effort helping me get Chelsea

back instead of wasting so much time on finding another woman.”

If it weren’t for his weak body, his grandpa would have been able to jump up from the hospital bed at this moment. He shouted angrily, “Do you think | don’t want to get her back for you? But don’t you know who she is now?”

If it was possible, he naturally hoped that Edmund and Chelsea would be able to reunite.

Chelsea was a good woman. In fact, his grandson was also a good man. If the two of them really loved each other, life would be very happy.

Unfortunately, his grandson had been blind and had missed her.

“Roy and the Ellis family are so protective of her. It will be nearly impossible for you to get her back!”

“That’s why | advise you to give up as soon as possible.” He glanced at his grandson grumpily. “To be honest, if | had a daughter and she was hurt by a man like this, | would beat him to death.”

Edmund lowered his eyes and said, “No matter how difficult it is, | will get her back.”

Otherwise, what was the point of such a long life?

Otherwise, what was the point of having this wealth?

In the past, he didn't understand. He thought that the value of a man's existence was the success of his career.

But now, in his heart, both the success of love and career were the real success. He could even abandon his career as long as he could be together with Chelsea.

Now he could understand why some kings would rather give up his realm for a woman

"All right, you can leave now. I won't die." He couldn't listen to Edmund's affectionate words. When he heard them, he immediately remembered how his grandson had gritted his teeth and fought against him.

Edmund let out a sigh of relief for his grandpa.

Chelsea then went into the ward and told grandpa for a long time, telling him to pay attention to his health in the future no matter what. Then the two of them left together.

On the way back to the villa, Edmund received a call from Leo.

Leo was a little distressed on the phone. "Mr. Nelson, you don't have any business trip recently."

The boss didn't have a business trip plan but asked him to arrange a business trip for him. As an assistant, he didn't dare to do it.

Edmund frowned and thought for a while. Indeed, he didn't.

But he continued, "Then let me go on a vacation."

Leo asked incredulously, "A vacation?"

He had been by Edmund's side for so many years, and his boss had never taken a long holiday, let alone a vacation.

It didn't mean that the Nelson Group was so harsh that they didn't even give him an annual leave. The Nelson Group provided

its employees with all the necessary benefits. It was just that Edmund himself seldom took a leave.

The bosses of other companies would travel around the world and enjoy life as soon as they had time. They would either bring their wives and children, or young women together. His boss would devote himself to work as soon as he had time, like an emotionless work machine.

However, in the past few years, his marriage with Chelsea was in such a state that it was impossible for him to travel around the world with Chelsea.

Edmund replied, “Yes.”

As long as he left Vertoak, it would be fine. He would temporarily avoid the time when his grandpa was weak. When his

grandpa recovered, he would come back. At that time, even if Edmund refused the blind dates, he wouldn't have to worry that he

might have Grandpa pissed off and sent to ICU.

Leo asked with due diligence, “Do you want to go to domestic or abroad for vacation?”

Edmund thought about it for a while and finally decided, “Forget it. Book a flight to New Zealand for me. There's a project over there. I'll go and have a look.”

Edmund thought about it for a while and felt that it was boring to go anywhere.

In fact, when he was young, he loved to travel and take risks. When he was studying abroad, he had free time to travel.

Sometimes, he would go out alone or with Yusuf and the others.

Later, after returning back to take over the Nelson Group, he focused on his work and did not have the leisure to enjoy life.

Now that the Nelson Group was getting better and better, he had time, but he had no interest in traveling.

If he could be accompanied by someone he liked, he would be interested in traveling.

“Okay.” Leo said dutifully, “Do you need me to go with you?”

“No, I'm just going to investigate first.”

Not long after hang up the phone call with Leo, the driver sent them back.

It was getting late. Chelsea simply said goodbye to Edmund and turned to enter the room.

Edmund said behind her, “I'm going on a business trip tomorrow.”

“Oh, a smooth journey.” Chelsea turned around and said to him.

She heard everything in the car. He asked for a business trip and asked for a vacation at the beginning. She didn't know what he was thinking, but he asked for it.

Edmund didn't ask any more questions, so he explained himself, "Grandpa insisted on arranging blind dates for me, so I have to go on a business trip."

After saying these words, Edmund stared fixedly at the look on Chelsea's face, hoping to see a hint of nervousness on her face.

Could he make her realize the importance of him with his blind dates?

Unexpectedly, Chelsea smiled very sincerely. She stood there and looked at him, saying, "In fact, blind dates are very good. If you know more girls, there will always be a suitable one for you."

Edmund gritted his teeth. "Do you want to drive me crazy?"

Chelsea felt that he was a little unreasonable. "If you don't want to listen, then forget it. I'm just expressing my opinion.

"Good night." With that, Chelsea entered her home without looking back.

Edmund felt a lot depressed, but in the end, he could only turn around and go home.

The next day, when Chelsea got up early to cook soup, she heard the sound of talking and the engine sound of the car coming from outside. She looked out through the window and saw that it was Edmund pushing his suitcase outside.

Chelsea ignored him and turned to the kitchen.

However, not long after, her door rang, and the person standing outside the door was Edmund.

Before Chelsea could say anything, Edmund said, "I came to see Fluffball before I left."

Chelsea wanted to roll her eyes

Did he have any affection for Fluffball?

He hadn't mentioned anything about Fluffball since he was scratched by Fluffball last time, but now he suddenly offered to see Fluffball.

Chelsea opened the door for him, and Edmund pretended to play with Fluffball.

Since he was scratched last time, he had been completely traumatized and would never touch this annoying cat again.

If it weren't for the fact that he still had to rely on the cat to get in touch with Chelsea, he would have

thrown him out.

After watching Fluffball, Edmund looked at Chelsea's kitchen and asked, "What's so delicious?"

Chelsea answered honestly, "I cooked soup for grandpa. I'll go to the hospital to see him later."

Grandpa's favorite was the soup cooked by Chelsea. In the past, when Chelsea and Edmund were still husband and wife, he would

