Mr. Nelson Winning His Ex-wife's Heart Chapter 311

Chelsea ignored him, but she thought that he was going to go on a business trip anyway, so she didn't want to argue with him. She quickly gave him some soup and sent him away.

New Zealand was quite far away. It was estimated that he would not be able to come back for at least a week.

That was why Chelsea didn't say anything. He turned around and went to the kitchen to fill a bowl of soup for Edmund.

After drinking it up, Edmund suddenly felt warm all over. The weather had suddenly become cold recently. Such a bowl of hot soup could really increase people's happiness.

After he finished drinking, Chelsea took the bowl and went to the kitchen without saying anything else.

Looking at her standing quietly in the bright kitchen washing dishes, Edmund missed the warmth she had given him.

When it was cold, he was hungry and exhausted as he went home. With a gentle light, a bowl of hot soup, a table of delicious food, all the fatigue and coldness were dispelled.

In the past few years, he didn't need to worry about anything, as long as he looked back, he would see her doing this for him.

But now...

Edmund really didn't want to admit that he had fallen to the point where he had to rely on a cat to

improve his relationship with her.

It turned out that no one would stay there and wait.

He sighed with emotion in his heart. He only regretted that he didn't cherish it.

Thinking of this, he stepped into the kitchen and called her name over and over again. "Chelsea..."

Chelsea was really afraid of being alone with him. As soon as she saw him enter the kitchen, she immediately wiped her hands clean and ran out.

Edmund smiled bitterly to himself

Was she a mouse meeting a cat?

Was he that terrifying?

He turned around and went to the living room. He glared at her and the cat in her arms and protested, "What are you running for?"

Chelsea gently rubbed the kitten in his arms and said as if nothing had happened, "Fluffball is meowing. I'll go see what's wrong with it."

Edmund sneered. With this cat, the two of them could really use it as an excuse. He came to see her with the excuse of looking at the cat, and she used it as an excuse to escape from him

And now she was getting better and better at lying. He didn't hear the cat meowing at all!

Also, was she holding the cat in her arms to resist his approach in this way?

The cat was not kind to him. He might scratch him as soon as he got close.

The good mood that Edmund had built up because of a bowl of soup once again vanished because of this.

Chelsea urged him, "It's getting late. You need to go to the airport. I'm going to see grandpa."

Edmund had to leave.

Watching Edmund's car disappear, Chelsea finally let out a long sigh of relief.

Ever since Edmund confessed to her that he had fallen in love with her, he always followed her. Even when she went to the Capital, he couldn't stop following her. She felt that she couldn't breathe.

Finally, he's on a business trip. Chelsea could relax herself.

After Edmund had left, Chelsea tidied up a bit and brought the cooked soup to the hospital.

When she arrived at the door of Grandpa's ward, she heard a voice inside and stopped because she heard Alena's voice.

Chelsea looked through the glass on the ward door and saw Alena standing by Grandpa's bed and saying indifferently, "Dad, you have to pay attention to your body."

Alena said so, but her tone showed no concern for Grandpa at all. Her expression was even more indifferent, as if she had

nothing to do with it. It seemed that it is her duty to visit Grandpa.

Grandpa said expressionlessly, "Thank you. If there's nothing else, you can go back. I'm fine.

As soon as Grandpa spoke, Alena immediately turned around and left without looking back, as if she could not stay here for a second. Her eyes were full of disgust.

Chelsea happened to see Alena's expression clearly outside. She couldn't help but feel extremely angry.

"Grandpa is old enough. Why should Alena be so indifferent to Grandpa?"

Even if Alena blamed Grandpa who didn't protect Edmund, Grandpa had helped Alena educate Edmund for so many years.

If it weren't for Grandpa's guidance, would her son have achieved what he had today?

While Chelsea was thinking about this, Alena had already opened the door and walked out. Chelsea regretted not hiding first.

She wanted to hide not because she was afraid of Alena. She was fainted by her before. What was there to be afraid of?

She just didn't want to argue with Alena at the door of Grandpa's ward.

Alena opened the door and saw Chelsea standing outside with a thermal lunchbox. Her expression froze for a moment.

Although Alena had already known that Chelsea was the daughter of the Ellis family, she had always been high and

mighty in front of Chelsea over the years. She instinctively said coldly to Chelsea, "Why are you here?"

Chelsea replied expressionlessly, "I'm here to visit Grandpa."

Alena glanced at the thermal lunchbox in her hand and couldn't help but sneer. "Chelsea, are you shameless enough to try to

please Edmund by pleasing Grandpa?"

Chelsea's tone turned a little colder. "Madam Nelson, you think too much. I came to visit Grandpa only because he once treated me very well."

Alena sneered. "Who knows if you have ulterior motives?"

Alena's words were full of confidence. She thought that Chelsea had done all this for Edmund.

Chelsea glanced at Alena and then smiled.

She said in a crisp voice, "Madam Nelson, don't worry. My heart is definitely not as big as yours when it

comes to dealing with men."

Chelsea's words confused Alena. What did this have to do with her?

Chelsea smiled and said, "Mr. Nelson has so many women outside, but you never mention divorce. Don't you have a big heart?"

"I'm different. I couldn't accept this, so I divorced resolutely. Once I've carried on, I won't turn back anymore."

"So, you don't have to worry that I'm still thinking about your son."

After Chelsea finished her sarcastic words with a smile, Alena almost fainted from anger again.

"You—" Alena gnashed her teeth.

Chelsea took a step back and raised her hand to cover her chest. "Madam Nelson, please behave yourself. If you break my bracelet, you'll have to pay for it."

Chelsea deliberately mentioned his bracelet in order to warn Alena that she could not hit her like before. She was now the daughter of the Ellis family, not her daughter-in-law anymore.

In fact, she didn't wear a jade bracelet at all. She just used this trick to remind Alena of her current identity.

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Sure enough, under Chelsea's warning, Alena had no choice but to withdraw her hand that was trying to reach out. Alena really wanted to hit someone.

Her marriage with Jaime was the biggest pain in her heart, and also the most important thing that made her unable to raise her head in front of others. However, it was rare for outsiders to know that her relationship with Jaime was almost broken, because she always pretended to be happy in front of outsiders.

Jaime had been abroad all year round. Alena told others that he had started a new career abroad, and their son, Edmund, had taken charge of the

Nelson Group. He had also made the Nelson Group an outstanding and prestigious enterprise in Vertoak. Their daughter, Sonya, was also a celebrity in the showbiz.

In the eyes of outsiders, she was living a happy life as a mother and a wife, with promising children and a successful husband.

What they didn't know was that her relationship with her two children, especially with her son, Edmund, had been broken into pieces.

Chelsea had been married to Edmund for three years. Even though Alena had never shown any sign of enmity between her and Jaime in front of Chelsea, Chelsea had sensed it through observation.

In addition, Grandpa had also mentioned some grievances between Alena and Jaime to Chelsea, which was why Chelsea knew them so well.

However, Alena had never expected that one day, she would be threatened by Chelsea.

Alena stood at the door of the ward, trembling all over. She glared at Chelsea angrily, but she couldn't hit her.

If it were in the past, Alena would definitely have slapped her. However, things were different now. Chelsea was the daughter of the Ellis family.

But what was there to be angry about?

If it weren't for the fact that she had mocked Chelsea, the latter wouldn't have roasted her so harshly.

"Goodbye." Chelsea ignored Alena and walked into the ward. She closed the door and completely isolated her from the outside.

Originally, Chelsea could ignore Alena, but she really couldn't bear to see Alena being so cold to Grandpa, so she wanted to avenge.

In the past, when he was in the Nelson Family, Grandpa had protected and spoken up for her. Naturally, Chelsea wanted to protect Grandpa as well.

Alena's exasperated voice came from outside the door as she left in her high heels. Grandpa on the hospital bed said helplessly to Chelsea, "Why are you mad at her? I've gotten used to it."

Just now, Grandpa was afraid that Chelsea would suffer losses. Just as he was about to send the butler out to stop her, he heard Chelsea retort Alena.

Grandpa then raised his hand and summoned the butler back.

Just based on these few words from Chelsea, Grandpa knew that Chelsea was no longer the little girl who would just swallow her anger.

How could Grandpa not know why Chelsea had swallowed her anger in the past? It was all for his grandson.

She didn't want him to be stuck in these difficulties, so she swallowed all the grievances.

"She pushed people too hard." While saying this, Chelsea put the soup and said with a smile, "I made the soup for you."

The housekeeper smiled and said, "Grandpa just said that he had no appetite and didn't want to eat anything."

Chelsea instantly understood what the butler meant. She immediately filled a small bowl of soup and handed it to Grandpa.

Grandpa took it with a smile. He had to drink the soup that Chelsea had cooked for him.

However, Grandpa couldn't help but sigh heavily after taking a few sips of soup.

How could his grandson lose such a good wife?

Ethan was panting faster at the thought of this.

Seeing Grandpa sigh, Chelsea quickly asked with concern, "What's wrong? Isn't it delicious?"

Grandpa shook his head. "Of course not. The soup you cooked is the best for me. It's because it's too delicious, so I sighed with emotion."

Chelsea understood what Grandpa meant, but she deliberately avoided this topic. "You must eat healthily. Only in this way can you be discharged from the hospital quickly."

Grandpa frowned and snorted, "Can't I leave the hospital now? I really don't like the smell of these disinfectant."

The housekeeper said, "The doctor said that you have to stay here for at least three days.

Grandpa was so angry. Chelsea couldn't help but laugh. It was said that the older a person was, the more he became like a child. It was true.

Grandpa asked Chelsea while drinking the soup, "Where's my son?"

"He said he was on a business trip to New Zealand." She didn't have to pretend that she didn't know anything in front of Grandpa just to distance herself from Edmund.

Grandpa glanced at her calm expression, gritted his teeth and said, "He did it on purpose! I'm afraid I'll arrange a blind date for him."

Chelsea followed Grandpa's words and said, "He really doesn't know what's good for him. What's wrong with a blind date? He's

already at the right age. It's time for him to find a suitable woman to start a family as soon as possible."

Hearing Chelsea's words, Grandpa wanted to laugh. He didn't know if his grandson would die of anger if he told him what Chelsea just said.

The little girl thought that he was getting old!

But at the same time, he wanted to laugh and felt sad for his grandson. Since she could calmly say that he should go on ablind date, she really had no relationship with him.

Thinking of this, Grandpa was no longer in the mood to tease his grandson and silently finished the soup.

Chelsea chatted briefly with Grandpa. Before she left, Grandpa reminded her, "If you are busy, don't come to see me. I have someone to take care of me. Don't worry."

Chelsea smiled and said, "It's okay.

Anyway, I'm free to work."

Grandpa sighed. "It's not good for you to be photographed by reporters."

She was now the daughter of the Ellis family, and the media paid a lot of attention to her. If the media took photos that she went to the hospital all day long to visit Edmund's grandfather, the reporters would probably make up a lot of stories again.

Although Grandpa liked reporters making up stories to put his grandson together with Chelsea, it was unfair to Chelsea after all.

Chelsea didn't expect Grandpa to care about this. Grandpa said angrily, "It doesn't matter. When you're photographed, you'll make it public to the media, saying it was he who didn't cherish his ex-wife and now was crying and shouting to get you back."

Chelsea snorted a laugh.

Was it appropriate for Grandpa to criticize his grandson like this?

Besides, Edmund didn't cry and shout to get her back. Grandpa's words were too exaggerated.

"The reporters won't be so bored as to focus on me all day long." Chelsea comforted Grandpa.

"Have a good rest. I'll come to see you again."

However, Chelsea was still too naive.

Although the reporters would not keep an eye on her all day long, she could be recognized at a glance. Where there were reporters, she would naturally be noticed and photographed.

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Chelsea, carrying the thermos, had just walked out of the hospital when she was blocked by several reporters. Chelsea was shocked and quickly raised

her hand to cover her face and took a step back.

What was going on?

While Chelsea was still ina daze, he heard a reporter ask her, "Miss Williams, we heard that a female star is pregnant and is having a checkup at the

hospital. That person..."

As the reporter spoke, he sized her up and asked tentatively, "Is that you?"

Pregnant? A checkup?

Was this reporter joking?

She didn't even have a man. How could she be pregnant?

Besides, she was not an actress.

Thinking of this, Chelsea helplessly asked the reporter, "Am | a female star?"

"Although you don't put on an act, you are a screenwriter, and your attention is now high. You can be regarded as half a female star, right?" The reporter naturally felt that his words were a little far-fetched,

so he lowered his voice in the end.

They didn't want to do this either, but at this time, she happened to appear in their sight.

They had been waiting for more than half a day, but they didn't see any female star. They happened to see her, so they made a guess.

Her bearing was too eye-catching. Standing at the gate of the hospital, which was crowded with people, she was so graceful and charming that they noticed her right away.

Chelsea didn't even know what to say. In the past, when she went to the supermarket in the neighborhood after spending hours writing scripts at home, she didn't care much about what she was wearing.

Fortunately, when she went out today, she simply tidied herself up. Her makeup was clean and her outfits looked smart. Otherwise, her image would have been completely ruined by these cameras so close to her face. The image of the Ellis family would also be affected because of her.

Thinking of this, Chelsea quickly said, "I just came to the hospital to visit the sick elder."

It just so happened that the car she had called had also arrived. She quickly got into the car and urged the driver to drive away to escape from these cameras.

It was So scary.

After Chelsea returned home, she complained to Zuri about the reporters. She also lamented how difficult it was to be a celebrity.

Hearing this, Zuri giggled. "Now you can understand how distressed | am when | don't even dare to go out to watch a movie, right? It's too annoying.

They're everywhere."

Zuri kindly reminded Chelsea, "In the future, you'd better prepare sunglasses and hats when you go out. When you meet someone, you can cover it up."

Although Zuri's words made sense, Chelsea was not used to this kind of life that was too eyecatching.

Philip and the others were really annoyed. If they hadn't deliberately distorted the relationship between her and Roy, Roy wouldn't have

clarified that they were father and daughter, so there wouldn't be so many people paying attention to her.

Zuri continued to comfort her.

"I feel like I can't get used to it. I'd better stay at home."

Zuri teased her, "You're really a unique figure in the social circle. Look at those young ladies, they dress up beautifully all day long and go out to have afternoon tea carrying expensive handbags. They enjoy a relaxed and comfortable life."

Chelsea smiled and said, "Well, I'd feel relaxed and comfortable when I get to work at home."

Zuri said discontentedly, "By the way, why don't you invite me out for an expensive afternoon tea so that I can post a few photos on Instagram to show off."

Chelsea said grumpily, "Come to my house and I'll make you a cup of coffee myself. Isn't it fragrant?"

Zuri laughed out loud. "That's right. It smells good. Your cooking skills

Let me see if coffee tastes particularly good with such an expensive cup."

Chelsea didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "You're always fun."

She had never used the cup that Edmund had gave to her.

She couldn't imagine how Edmund had found someone to make such an identical one. Indeed, money could do anything.

Zuri stretched out her arms and said, "Alright, alright. You'd better work on your paper quickly.

I'm going to exercise. 'The Crown' is about to start shooting. I have to keep my shape."

"Go ahead and play the princess well." Chelsea had seen Zuri's character portrait. She was exactly the protagonist Chelsea had visualized in mind.

Sure enough, her extroverted friend could play a calm and quiet role.

Since Edmund was far away, Chelsea felt her life was very peaceful.

She was working on papers at home. When she rested, she played with the cat, made a cup of coffee, and made some delicious food. At night, he called Grandpa and chatted with Roy on the video for a while.

The next morning, when Chelsea was still sleeping, a video call suddenly rang on her phone.

In a daze, Chelsea reached over and took a look. It turned out to be Edmund.

Lived a peaceful day and very comfortable sleeping, she didn't expect that he would start again.

Chelsea was completely awake, but she chose to hang up the video call.

On the one hand, she didn't want to see Edmund at all. On the other hand, she hadn't gotten up yet, so it was not suitable for

her to have a video call with a man.

After hanging up, she sent him a message. "What's the matter?"

Edmund replied, "I want to see Fluffball."

Chelsea rolled her eyes. Did he think that she didn't know what he meant?

He wanted to watch Fluffball through the video and deliberately looked at her.

She didn't want to see him, nor did she want him to see her.

So she deliberately went downstairs to shoot a video of Fluffball and sent it to Edmund. Then she sent a lot of photos she just took for the kitten yesterday.

Didn't he want to see Fluffball? The video and photos were enough for him to see!

Edmund was again driven mad by Chelsea. He had been on a flight for more than ten hours and arrived in New Zealand. He took a rest in the hotel and soon began to miss her.

If not for the fact that she was still sleeping at night, he would have already made a video call t oher.

She clearly knew what he meant, but deliberately did not let him see.

Why was he looking at a cat?

He wanted to see her!

Edmund now regretted that he had run out on a business trip. When the plane just took off, he regretted and wished he could jump off the plane.

He did escape from the blind date arranged by Grandpa, but also fell into a crazy miss.

Gritting his teeth, he said, "I have something to tell you in the script."

Chelsea replied calmly, "Then let's use voice chat."

Edmund was so angry that he threw his phone aside. He raised his hand and pinched his forehead

hard. He felt that it was necessary to buy a ticket immediately and go back.

But at least he calmed down. Since he had come all the way here, she could still talk about work with him.

Chelsea waited for a while, but didn't wait for him to continue. Finally, he let out a long sigh of relief.

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Philip had a hard time recently. First of all, the burn on his feet was agonizing, especially when the new tender flesh was growing, but he couldn't scratch it.

Secondly, as expected, he was severely lectured by the higher-ups.

It was the first time that he had been so depressed in all these years. Philip was so angry that he went crazy.

He only hated that he could not reach a higher position. Without greater power, he could not even fight for his daughter.

But he completely forgot that the grudge between Diane and Chelsea was caused by Diane's despicable plagiarism of Chelsea's script. He only saw his daughter being forced to apologize to her.

In the study of the Stevenson family.

Flora frowned and asked Philip, "Then what should we do now? | think Diane has been in a bad mood recently."

That day, after Philip was scalded, he shouted at Diane. Diane did not come back for several days and had been angry with Philip. Flora called her several times, but she ignored her.

Philip's face darkened as he said, "In my opinion... we must get Edmund over and stand on the same side as us. Only in this way can we take revenge on Roy and his so-called daughter."

For example, he would let Edmund kick off the two dramas that he had invested in, and let him terminate the contract with Roy.

Even though Roy was not short of money and Chelsea was not short of these two jobs, this would still make him and Chelsea feel uncomfortable.

In this way, there would be no chance for them to be together. No matter how deeply he loved Chelsea, how could she still consider him since he was against Roy?

Wasn't it good to kill two birds with one stone?

Upon hearing Philip's words, Flora appeared astonished. "Do you mean that you want to use Jaime and Alena's past to deal with him?"

Otherwise, according to Edmund's current attitude, he would never be on the same front as them. It would be good enough if he didn't deal with them with Roy and Chelsea.

Philip sneered and nodded. "Since he doesn't know what's good for him, then don't blame me for being despicable."

"If the news of their quarrel were to spread out, the Nelson Family would lose face and the Nelson Group would suffer greatly. In that way, | don't believe that Edmund wouldn't compromise."

"When the time comes, Edmund will kick Chelsea away.

leave Vertoak. So that Diane won't be so angry." Philip had already thought about what Edmund would do at that time.

Flora, however, asked, "When the time comes, will Edmund still marry Diane when Chelsea is driven away?"

"Why not?" The more Philip thought about it, the more perfect his plan became. It was as if Edmund had been completely controlled by him.

"As long as Edmund listens to us and doesn't expose his parents, the Nelson Group will still be the glorious. When he marries Diane, the two of us will work together, and I will have more confidence to deal with Roy."

Flora laughed and said, "Then I'll talk to Diane. She won't be angry with you."

After she finished speaking, she got up and quickly called Diane. Philip, on the other hand, narrowed his eyes and leaned against the back of his chair as he pondered.

When Diane received Flora's call, she was drinking with Purple and her so-called best friends in the bar.

Sonya was now grounded, so she asked other friends to come to the party and

Back then, she had been on good terms with Sonya not because she liked her so much, since she was too brainless.

The fact was, in order to get closer to Edmund and Alena, she deliberately became Sonya's best friend.

After all, it was not convenient for her to say something in front of Edmund and Alena, so told her with the help of Sonya.

Later on, when Edmund married Chelsea, she used her to make things difficult for Chelsea, and it was the most convenient.

Sonya, that idiot, was still treating her as a good friend. She always sent her messages and complained about it.

She complained about Edmund, Alena, or how much she missed the outside world.

Diane couldn't even be bothered to pay attention to her. She didn't reply to any of her messages at all.

Sometimes, when Sonya accused her of not replying the message, she replied lazily, "I'm sorry that I was busy just now."

There were three women drinking with Diane. And there were totally five people in the private room including Diane and Purple.

One of the women asked Diane, "Diane, you are also from the entertainment industry. Do you know Chelsea Williams, the screenwriter who turned out to be Roy's biological daughter a few days ago?"

Chelsea had never told anyone that she was Edmund's ex-wife because she couldn't tell them.

At that time, Chelsea was just an ugly duckling. She couldn't say that she had been robbed by a woman like Chelsea, could she?

Or else, she would be too embarrassed.

She explained to these people that he had to marry someone else for his grandfather's illness. He had no feelings for his wife.

She could only use this method to save her face.

As soon as Diane heard Chelsea's name, she was in a bad mood, but she still maintained her smile and said, "Why did you suddenly mention her?"

The woman said, "If you know her, you can ask her out to enjoy with us some other day so that we can know her."

Another woman came over and said with a smile, "That's right. She is the daughter of the Ellis family in the Capital. It's not wrong to have a good relationship with her."

These people only thought that Diane had the same thoughts as them and would like to get closer to Chelsea.

But they didn't know that Diane was so bitter inside. These people were too snobbish.

They couldn't wait to get to know Chelsea, which was really disgusting.

Purple tried to smooth things over for Diane. "Our Diane's debut was a high starting point. Later on, she was successful and became famous all the way. At that time, Chelsea was still an unknown screenwriter. If it hadn't been for this incident, Diane wouldn't have known that there was such a screenwriter in the entertainment industry."

After Purple finished speaking, Diane looked at her happily, grateful for her help.

It was only then that the women understood. "That's true. This Chelsea has always been a nobody. No wonder you don't know her."

As soon as she finished speaking, another person sighed with emotion, "Alas, a good marriage can't compare with a good family."

"That's right. Although she has just been recognized by the Ellis family, she can rest easy for the rest of her life. It's so good."

Those people were envious of Chelsea. Diane and Purple just looked at them quietly but were filled with hatred in their hearts.

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Diane hated Chelsea so much. If it weren't for the fact that Chelsea had intruded between her and Edmund, her relationship with him wouldn't have ended up in such a stalemate. Now that Chelsea's identity had been exposed and Diane's glory had been snatched away in Vertoak, it was hardly possible for Diane to be happy.

At this time, Flora's call came. Diane picked it up impatiently. "Mom, what's the matter?"

Flora was afraid that she would lose her temper and hang up the phone again, so she quickly told her about Philip's plan. After hearing this,

Diane frowned and said doubtfully, "Do you think he can let you do whatever you want?"

Flora's tone was firm, "That's for sure. Could it be that he doesn't care about the Nelson Family's reputation and future?"

Flora had always disdained Chelsea. She had never thought that Edmund was serious about Chelsea. She had been with Philip for so many years, and with her age and experience, she believed that she had a thorough understanding of men.

She said confidently to Diane, "Since ancient times, most men loved power and not beauty. Chelsea is nothing. In the face of interests, you can see that he still doesn't care about her!"

"Edmund has been too smooth along the way and has not experienced any hardships, so he only cares about love. When he has to make a choice, he'll know how worthless love is."

Flora's words made Diane instantly relax. That's right, Edmund always said that he loved Chelsea, and

she wanted to see how much he loved her!

If Edmund knew that in the eyes of Diane and her daughter, he was a person who only valued love but not career, he would probably be angry bitterly.

For so many years, ever since he had the concept of becoming the Nelson Group's successor, he had been working hard every day for this identity.

Before he realized how important Chelsea was to him, he only cared about his career.

In the three years he had married Chelsea, he had devoted himself to his career. One year after his divorce with her, he had also devoted himself to his career.

However, she and her mother didn't know how much he had paid so much to the Nelson Group.

Everyone thought that he had only worked a little harder on the foundation of the Nelson Group, but they didn't know that his father, Jaime, was a playboy who only knew enjoying.

The Nelson Group that he had taken over was so glorious, but in reality, it was suffKatharineg greatly. If he hadn't tried his best, the Nelson Group might have closed down by now.

After the call with Flora, the unhappy look on Diane's face disappeared. She was in a good mood and invited those women to drink.

Now, all she needed to do was wait and see.

All she had to do was wait and see that he would give up Chelsea for the sake of his own interests,

which would make Chelsea to be so angry.

Up until now, Diane still didn't think that Chelsea would really let go of Edmund. hot novel pub

In Diane's eyes, all of Chelsea's carefree attitude and her indifference towards Edmund were just a pretense. This was the so-called playing hard to get.

Perhaps, at this moment, Chelsea was very pleased with herself, proud that she had successfully bewitched him. By then, by the time he gave up on her, she would regret bitterly.

This drink lasted until midnight. When they left, Diane was drunk.

Purple helped her out unsteadily. In fact, she was really tired of Diane taking her out, because Diane always asked her to do this and do that. It seemed that she was her servant.

After all, she was a screenwriter and an online writer who had once been very popular, and she was still a little proud of it.

The driver came to pick them up. After getting into the car, Purple said to Diane, "Miss Stevenson, 'The Crown' will start filming tomorrow. Shall we do something?"

It was Purple's usual routine to slander others behind their backs.

In the past, as long as she didn't like anyone, she would want to slander them with paid posters whether they were celebrities, screenwriters, or newcomers who had just sold their rights.

Diane leaned against the car seat and said drunkenly, "Okay, you can do it."

However, after thinking for a while, she said, "But it seems that no one among them can do it, right?"

Purple thought about it carefully and felt very tired.

"The Crown" didn't seem to be so negative.

For Chelsea, they had tried all kinds of methods to discredit her previously, but they failed.

They said Chelsea didn't support the elderly; she had an improper relationship with Roy; her exhusband was a fat old man, but all of them were fake.

Now that Chelsea was in the limelight, they didn't dare to attack her.

As for Luka, he had been well-known for his excellent reputation over the years. Except for the so-called mysterious girlfriend, he had always been involved in scandals.

It was unknown why he was slandered and Purple couldn't bear to do that.

The leading actress was Keith Rivera and Zuri. One of them was almost isolated from the rest of the world, while the other was not easy to deal with in the circle. Although Keith was the Best Actor, he did not appear on the screen often in a year.

Other than filming, he had stayed in the campus as a teacher and did not even have any dirt on him.

Although Zuri was very popular now, she was also envied by many people. However, she had nothing much to be criticized about.

She had been exposed to having an affair with Orlando once before, but had been clarified by both sides afterwards.

Furthermore, for so many years, as long as someone questioned Zuri's relationship with any men, she would clarify it in person as soon as possible. Over time, no one poked their nose into her so-called love life anymore.

If others wanted to slander her for having no acting skills, they also failed since she was good at acting.

If they wanted to discredit her for her bad temper and personality, her fans would praise her for her good character.

As for Vickie Gray, the supporting actress who just got selected, there was nothing else to slander except for her, who used to be an c-list actress.

After thinking for a long time, Purple finally said, "How about...

. mocking Zuri's bad singing?"

She had a video of Zuri's singing out of tune. People like her would collect information like these about other people, because it come in handy one day.

Diane opened her eyes and asked in surprise, "Did she sing out of tune?"

"Yes, it was an old video of her doing a performance in high school. I found it by accident before and saved it." Purple said,

"Then let's do it."

After saying that, she took out the video from her mobile phone and showed it to Diane. After watching it, Diane was about to laugh out loud. "Good, just post this video online and see how she'll be laughed at."

In the video, the song Zuri was singing was Kelly Clarkson's "Stronger". The song itself was good, but it was unknown whether

Zuri was nervous or what, but she couldn't hit the high note. As a result, she didn't only crack the voice, but was also out of the tune completely.

The students under the stage burst into laughter. Seeing this video, Diane felt so embarrassed herself. She didn't know why she was so unabashed and continued to sing on the stage.

Of course, the rest of the song wasn't that unpleasant to listen to, but they could still edit it. They could only use the clip where

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"Then I'll arrange it immediately." Seeing that Diane had agreed, Purple immediately made a call.

Diane said disdainfully, "Zuri is so bad at singing, how dare she participate in the party all these years?"

Purple followed her words and said, "There is very few real singing on the scene at these galas. You must know that the performer has recorded the song many times in the recording studio to get the best version that can be played on stage."

After she finished speaking, Diane stopped talking.

This was because it was the same for Diane herself. Not to mention the actors and actresses, even many professional singers were pretending to sing.

Purple realized that what she said was not appropriate, then she pursed her lips and pretended to be busy with her work, not saying a word to smooth

things over for herself.

She was telling the truth. Diane had no choice but to accept.

After Purple contacted the paid posters, Diane happened to be sent home by the car. Purple didn't stay at Diane's house and left after saying goodbye.

When she got home, she began to look forward to the brewing of this incident. As long as she could find a way to break through to slander Zuri, she

would be able to go further to slander Chelsea.

Purple knew very well that she could no longer compete with Chelsea in status, so she did not want to compete with her anymore. She just needed her to live a worse life than her.

Just as Purple and Diane had hoped, after Zuri's video of "Zuri was singing out of tune" was released, it instantly became the top of the trending

search. Because she was so popular now, any trace of her would be the trending topic.

However, what drove Purple and Diane crazy was that even though Zuri's performance in that video was really terrible, and even though Purple's

paid posters had been mocking Zuri, there was still a bunch of comments praising her.

"Goddess, you are indeed a goddess. You are still so beautiful when you sing out of tune."

"When she was in high school, my goddess was already a beauty. Why did those people slander her about plastic surgery? Just check if she's done it or not!"

"My goddess did not sing well in the past, but she has obviously improved a lot these years. We have to look forward and can't focus on others' past."

Purple and Diane were extremely angry. "What is going on? Are those fans so brainless now?" Zuri had already made such a video, yet there was still a bunch of fans praising her?

Without waiting for Purple's reply, Zuri, the one who was pretty much a webaholic, immediately stepped

forward to show her attitude.

She first posted a simple Twitter post.

"| have two points: First, for the person who slandered me, thank you for sending me to What's Trending. In this case, I'll take the opportunity to promote my new play. hot novel pub

Tomorrow is the kickoff of our project "The Crown". I'm ready to work! Please stay tuned for our show."

"Secondly, for the person who is targeting me, well, I'll admit it. I'm not an excellent singer. However, be careful. If I find out

who you are, I promise that you'll be in great trouble."

As soon as Zuri's tweet appeared, many people began to follow her.

She was taking the opportunity to turn the tides and promote the new drama, and that was quite amazing.

Secondly, with her tough words released, people knew more about her personality and her attitude. Strong, unyielding, feisty,

and pretty cool.

Zuri didn't care if others said that she stooped to the same level as those trolls. Why couldn't she fight back since those trolls

were attacking her?

Zuri herself didn't expect that such an aggressive tweet would instantly attract countless fans for her.

Just now, she was still receiving a call from her agent, Sunny Foster. Sunny felt a headache that she didn't ask her to post

Twitter without her permission. But Zuri didn't care. As soon as she saw this video, she knew that someone was deliberately

trolling on her, because in fact, her singing was not that bad.

As for Zuri, she was able to immediately conclude that it must have been done by someone behind Diane's back. Tomorrow,

"The Crown" would start. Everyone paid great attention to this drama that Diane's own costume drama had been completely ignored. Diane must be furious right now.

On the other hand, when Diane saw Zuri's response, she warned her and Purple. She was so angry that she threw the phone away.

This Zuri was just as annoying as Chelsea. Sure enough, birds of a feather flock together.

She had thought that such an act would affect the reputation of "The Crown". After all, Zuri was the lead actress. If she were to be hated, then this drama would also be rejected. At that time, her first play of acting as an independent screenwriter would be ruined, which would make him feel so sad.

However, she didn't expect that she couldn't slander Zuri at all, but she was taken the opportunity to promote the "The Crown" and create another wave of popularity for it...

As for Purple, she didn't know why but it sent shivers down her spine when she looked at Zuri's words.

Purple knew that Zuri was not a person to deal with, but she never thought that Zuri would threaten her in front of the audience. Thinking of all the negative news, Purple was a little flustered.

Zuri then posted the second tweet. This time, it was a video.

The video showed that she was singing the whole song on the stage at that time. In the video, at first, Zuri obviously sang

very well, but no one knew what happened when she was about to hit the high notes. She looked obviously nervous and uneasy, and then she was out of tune.

After that, she quickly returned to her normal state and continued to sing this song affectionately.

Zuri also wrote: The one who slandered me, imagine this. If the guy you have a crush on suddenly comes to listen to your singing, I gather you're gonna be so nervous and might be out of tune too.

As soon as this complete video was released, it completely proved that her previous video when she was out of tune was edited deliberately by someone since she sang very well.

The account who released the out-of-tune video was instantly besieged by the crowd, most of whom were Zuri's fans. The account dared not post anything new since.

Following that, Zuri posted another video. This time, she was singing the acoustic version of "Stronger".

At the beginning of the video, she said indifferently, "Since I've been criticized for singing, I naturally have to prove it. In the past, I didn't learn how to sing, so I'm indeed inexperienced and lack skills. Today, I want to prove to everyone that after so many years, I'm qualified to be called a singer based on my present singing skill."

After Zuri finished speaking, she sang a part of the song without music accompaniment. Her voice was crisp and pleasant to the ear. Coupled with the lyrics, many people were moved by her performance.

"You think you got the best of me

Think you've had the last laugh

Bet you think that everything good is gone

Think you left me broken down

Think that I'll come running back

Baby, you don't know me, 'cause you're dead wrong

What doesn't kill you makes you stronger

Stand a little taller

Doesn't mean I'm lonely when I'm alone

What doesn't kill you makes a fighter

Footsteps even lighter

Doesn't mean I'm over 'cause you're gone"

When this video was released, no one doubted her singing skills anymore. And the trending topic of "Zuri Singing Out of Tune"

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It had to be admitted that Zuri's forceful online verification had turned the previous video of her being slandered into a joke.

In an instant, all the marketing IDs disappeared without a trace. In the history of their slandKatharineg, they had never met a celebrity like Zuri who had sent

three posts in a row to refute them.

Looking at the trend of public opinion on the Internet, Diane was so angry that she called Purple and scolded her bitterly. She told her not to always

make trouble for her and blame all the mistakes on her.

Diane was too angry. The reason why she proposed such a move was that she wanted to suppress the drama "The Crown". Wasn't it for the

costume drama behind Diane and Fairyland Culture?

Moreover, Diane had also approved this proposal. Now, she was the one to blame before she succeeded. Purple was so angry that she gritted her

teeth, but she could only endure Diane's accusation. After all, Diane was her boss now.

After hanging up the phone, Purple couldn't help but think of all the things she had done in Peak Entertainment.

No matter how bad the situation was, Luka would never scold his employees with harsh words like Diane. Even if it was criticism, it would be very

pleasant from his mouth.

Under his gentle tone, how could anyone not quickly reflect on his mistakes? If he didn't reflect on his mistakes in time, how could he live up to Luka's

kindness?

Humans had different EQ level. Diane had no EQ at all, while Luka had a very high EQ. This was the main reason why Luka could get along well

with people in the complicated entertainment industry for so many years.

Purple was obsessed with him. In addition to his appearance and temperament, she also liked his gentle attitude.

In her original family, her father often shouted and even swore, so that she instinctively wanted to find a person who had a good temper and could

communicate well with others.

When she met him, she felt that he was simply the perfect man in her mind. Unfortunately...

Purple clenched the phone in her hand, lowered her eyes, and bit her lips.

After Zuri dismissed the group of people, she tossed her phone aside and lay down on the carpet. Satisfied, she said, "Good, very comfortable!"

Because Chelsea was worried about Zuri, she rushed to her place as soon as she saw the video.

Chelsea also knew that someone was deliberately slandKatharineg Zuri, which was because she was extremely clear about this video. At that time, Zuri had

been singing well at the party. However, Colin had suddenly entered through the back door of the auditorium, which made Zuri immediately

panicked.

Chelsea was worried that this matter would affect Zuri, but she didn't expect that Zuri would turn the tide.

Seeing this result, Chelsea couldn't help but laugh. "After this incident, I reckon very few people in the entertainment industry

will dare to provoke you in the future."

Chelsea turned over on the carpet, supported herself with one hand, and rolled her eyes disdainfully at Diane. "Diane is a

fool. Sometimes I don't know why she would come up with such a bad trick."

Chelsea said firmly, "It must be Purple's idea behind the scenes. She is best at paying those people to

slander."

"I didn't even bother to deal with a servant girl like Purple. Since she is so shameless, I won't be polite." Zuri coldly snorted,

"We can get so much dirt on a person like Purple so easily."

After Zuri finished speaking, she smiled wickedly and said, "However, let's not deal with her now. When Purple and Diane's

play is about to be released, we'll take action and let them be in trouble before they start broadcasting."

Chelsea said jokingly, "Your move is indeed bad enough."

Zuri snorted. "I just learned from them. Didn't they deliberately slander me before we shoot? Then I'll be even more ruthless.

We'll make trouble after they've finished their investment. We'll let Diane suffer a great loss."

Chelsea was amused by Zuri's expression, but she also agreed greatly.

There was no need for Diane and Purple to target them maliciously, but they didn't fight back. Since they wanted to fight

back, they had to fight back.

Chelsea felt that he was getting more and more ruthless.

There was no other way out since Diane and Purple didn't stop.

Zuri's manager, Sunny, called her. And Zuri immediately said in distress, "Sister Sunny, I know that you're going to scold me for being reckless and sending Twitter without your permission. But now that it's effective, don't scold me anymore, okay?"

Sunny was angry and amused. She said helplessly, "You said it worked. Why should I scold you? Besides, you never listen to me, right?"

Zuri said in confusion, "Then why did you call me?"

Sunny said, "The director of 'CFosterover Singer' contacted me and wanted to invite you to the show."

Zuri was extremely shocked. "Really? Aren't you joking?"

It was the third season of "CFosterover Singer". When the first season was out, not many people knew about it. But now it was

one of the most popular variety show that many actors craved to join.

If she could participate in the show, it would open up another channel for her in the entertainment industry. If her acting skills

and singing skills were proved, she would be the winner of her life.

Sunny said seriously, "Of course it's true. How can I lie to you about this?"

Zuri quickly said, "Then I must go."

Sunny then went to arrange. Zuri held her phone and laughed.

After laughing, she said happily to Chelsea, "Diane is really angry this time. Just now Sunny told me that the director of

CFosterover Singer asked me to go on the show."

Chelsea was surprised at first, but then she was happy for Zuri.

"That's great!"

It was said that the director of the show was very strict in selecting people. The reason why Zuri was invited was that the director must have watched her singing video and recognized her ability.

Zuri sighed with emotion. "Well, do you think I should treat Diane and Purple to a big meal? I have to thank them. If they hadn't slandered me tonight, I wouldn't have been able to get such a good job opportunity."

Chelsea smiled and said, "Keep a low profile. Don't make them faint from anger."

Diane and Purple were so angry that they almost died of anger. That night, the official Twitter account of "CFosterover Singer"

announced the news of Zuri's joining. Diane was so angry that she smashed her mobile phone, while Purple covered her

chest for a long time and couldn't breathe.

At this moment, they were so regretful. If they knew that the final outcome of this matter was that Zuri's acting career had been pushed forward by a lot, they would not have arranged it like this even if they had to die.

Unfortunately, there was no chance to regret.

In the first episode of "CFosterover Singer", Diane was invited. At that time, she was very disdainful of the show, but she didn't expect that the show would come out of nowhere. Later, in the second season, she was not requested to participate in it.

But now, Zuri had been invited by the show's crew. It was all because of her who had added fuel to the fire. It would be strange if Diane didn't die of anger

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Although Edmund was far abroad, it did not affect his knowledge of the domestic affairs. Moreover, he could tell at a glance that Diane must have

been behind this.

Even though the target of this incident was Zuri and not Chelsea, Diane's main goal was to destroy Chelsea. After all, if the reputation of "The Crown" was affected, it would not be a good thing for her future.

Yusuf carefully complained in their group, "Edmund, how did you fall in love with Diane back then? Didn't you notice her thoughts when you were together?"

Edmund really didn't notice that because when he was with Diane, she was very generous and sensible, and they were not very close at that time.

If they lived together day and night, he might slowly realize that Diane had been pretending all the time. But at that time, he and she only met and had dinner together, they were occasionally attending parties, playing golf, and riding horses.

At that time, he only felt that he got along well with Diane, because she could accompany him in all the projects he liked. He didn't think too much about other things.

Brayan Collins said faintly in the group, "I think it's necessary for you to check how Diane got close with you. According to her scheming, | always feel that she approached you on purpose."

"You can even investigate her past when she was studying abroad. She had been abroad all the time,

but why did she suddenly come back? And she

happened to be sitting next to you at the dinner party. What a coincidence!"

Under the reminder of Yusuf and Brayan Collins, Edmund frowned and said, "It's indeed time to check."

If Diane really had a purpose to get close to him, then his guilt and regret for Chelsea might increase by another level.

Edmund had stayed in New Zealand for three days, but he failed to video chat with Chelsea.

Every time she didn't answer, she would ask him to send messages or voice messages, or simply call her directly. Edmund was very angry, but he

couldnt do anything about it.

He was no longer hers. At best, he was just a neighbor and a work superior. There was no reason to force her to have a video call with him.

Edmund was already anxious. That day, Fay sent him a message: "Boss, | went to the scene of 'The Crown' today and took a few photos."

Because Edmund was not in Vertoak, Fay went to the scene on behalf of the investor, the Nelson Group.

Fay then sent the photo to him. In the photo, Luka and Chelsea sat very close together. The two of them were looking at the camera that had just been taken in the monitor. After watching it, they sat

down and talked again.

Seeing the distance between the two of them, Edmund's heart was filled with jealousy.

Fay had already guessed her boss's mood and soon sent another message. "Boss, I sent you these photos just to tell you that it will always be like this in the future. Please calm down."

Luka was the director, while Chelsea was a screenwriter. Even though she did not need to go to the set after she submitted the report, Luka would often call her about the script because he respected her opinions. And she would also go to the set if she had time.

raised his hand and pulled his tie. "That's so annoying! I shouldn't have agreed to let Luka be the director

Edmund had an impulse to buy a ticket immediately to be back, but the project he was discussing had been progressed. He couldn't leave, so he could only look at the photos and secretly grit his teeth.

Another day passed, and Yusuf mentioned him in the group. He said in a serious tone, "Edmund, I think... your situation is indeed a bit dangerous."

Edmund replied in a bad mood, "???"

Yusuf said, ""Chelsea went to the Capital these days. Do you know?"

"I don't know.

"When it came to this matter, Edmund was angry. Since he came to New Zealand, he had never contacted Chelsea. So he naturally did not know that she had gone to the Capital.

Although Yusuf was aware of Edmund's bad mood, he still summoned up the courage to say to him, "The Ellis family held a grand banquet for her in the Capital, which could be regarded as an engagement banquet. They invited many guests, including many young talents from famous families in the capital."

"Do you know why the Ellis family invited this group of people?" Yusuf asked Edmund in this way.

Naturally, he knew that this was a blind date arranged for Chelsea in disguise.

After Yusuf finished speaking, he sent a photo in the group chat. It was a picture of Chelsea and a young man wearing gold-rimmed glasses walking out of the cafe.

It was already autumn in the Capital, and the weather was blue and clear. The golden leaves all over the ground added some romance to the surrounding environment.

The scene of Chelsea and the young man standing at the entrance of the cafe, laughing and joking, was very eye-catching. She was wearing a loose and thick sweater and a very warm scarf around her neck, making her look more and more charming.

The young man was dressed like a gentleman. He was wearing in a suit and a vest. With his gold-rimmed glasses, he looked like a rich man in a cartoon.

Looking at the picture in the photo, Edmund immediately made up his mind that he would go back to the Capital as soon as possible.

Yusuf continued to introduce with due diligence, "The one in the photo is said to be a young talent. The whole Ellis family adore him.

He is a third-generation high official, working in a cultural department, so he is very powerful. Roy specially introduce to

Chelsea a person who speaks the same language as she does. These two people were sitting in the coffee shop for the whole morning and had a good chat."

Edmund was already in a bad mood, and he only felt angry when he heard Yusuf's words.

She was anxious, as if the next second, Chelsea would become be with this young man.

She couldn't help but complain, "I think you can be a detective."

"Isn't it possible for Yusuf to be a detective with such a detailed understanding?"

Yusuf defended himself with dissatisfaction. "This is what my buddy in the Capital told me. I kindly told you but you mocked me."

"He said that when Chelsea showed up that night, she made many people's hearts flutter. But in the end, that young man took the initiative." In the end, he simply sent him a voice message. "I'm telling you this because I want to say that you're in danger."

"This is not someone like Even Lee. You can defeat him easily."

"I'll be right back." Edmund replied with Yusuf, then took out his mobile phone and ready to book tickets.

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Yusuf didn't need to be so careful to remind Edmund, and he could still sense the crisis.

Moreover, even without Roy's arrangement in the Capital, he always had a sense of crisis, because he really didn't have any advantage.

Just the fact that he had hurt Chelsea was enough to sentence him to death. What's more, there was Roy now, which made him dislike him.

After booking the tickets, Edmund still felt uneasy, so he called Chelsea.

Since he went on a business trip, they had not talked on the phone.

He had made a few video calls, but Chelsea didn't answer. Later, he changed into voice or text messages, but in the end, she didn't reply after a long time, or replied simply.

After this business trip, he had gained a deep understanding of what was going on. That was, before he could get her back, he would never go on a business trip again, or perhaps he would never be able to say such a long distance away.

It was too painful.

After the call was connected, Edmund directly asked Chelsea, "Did you go to the Capital?"

Chelsea replied lightly. "Yes."

But in the blink of an eye, Edmund's heart was filled with grief and disappointment. As for him, Chelsea

had agreed so readily, as though he would accept

another man.

He muttered bitterly, "Chelsea, are you really going to start over again?"

On the other end, Chelsea was completely confused. "What do you mean?"

Edmund could only say, "Yusuf said that your father arranged a man for you..."

An explanation came from the other end, "We are just friends with common language."

Although she had explained, it was better not to.

The word "friend with common language" made Edmund's heart sink again.

"Friend with common language" was extremely strange to him, because in his impression, he and Chelsea seemed to have never had a good chat.

Otherwise, how could he not know that she liked literature three years after getting married? He did not know that she worked as a part-time screenwriter and had no idea that she had been a genius since she was a child.

Yusuf said that this man must have a lot of common interest with Chelsea in the cultural department.

For amoment, Edmund was heartbroken and didn't speak for a long time.

"| still have something to do. I'll hang up first." Chelsea's hurried voice rang in his ears, and the phone was directly cut off.

Looking at the cut line in his hand, Edmund was thoughtful and he pondered deeply, "| can't continue to be passive like this."

*

Chelsea's trip to the Capital was a temporary decision.

a grand engagement dinner for her.

Roy said on the phone that he missed her. She had just finished her draft of "The Crown", so she went to the capital immediately.

It was not until she arrived that she knew that Roy had prepared a dinner for her.

Since it was confirmed that she

"I can't give your father a child and I feel very sorry about it. Your appearance finally untied the knot in my heart."

Kelli never cared that Chelsea was not her biological daughter. After finding out that she could not have children, she took the initiative to mention divorce to Roy, but he disagreed.

Later, she also persuaded Roy to find a woman to give birth to a child for him. She could raise that child as her own child.

However, she was scolded by Roy. He said that he could not do such an immoral thing.

Now, Chelsea happened to appear. She perfectly inherited Roy's excellent genes in literature, and her mild temperament was exactly the same as his. Most importantly, she was the child of Roy and his beloved girl, which made Kelli feel that it was so perfect.

Therefore, there was no unfamiliarity between Kelli and Chelsea, but only love, and even gratitude.

Chelsea could understand how Kelli felt, so she didn't say anything to comfort her. She just gently hugged her.

Chelsea knew that Kelli's so-called regret was because she loved Roy too much.

In the evening, the Ellis family held a grand dinner party in the hotel. They invited many celebrities from all walks of life to attend and officially announced Chelsea's identity to the public.

All of Chelsea's activities in the banquet were arranged by Kelli. Chelsea had told Roy that there was no need to be so grand, but Roy and the Ellis family insisted on doing it.

Chelsea chose to respect the wishes of Roy and the elders of the Ellis family. She was willing to do everything according to Roy because she knew that everything he did must be for her own good.

At the dinner, Chelsea wore a crescent-white dress. And the old Mrs. Ellis, known as Lady Dorothy, gave her another set of jewelry. This time, it was a set of rubies, which made Chelsea so shocked that she couldn't speak.

She, she really couldn't bear this "heavy" love. The ruby ring could be called a pigeon egg. She even felt that her fingers would be broken after she put it on.

She didn't want to accept such a valuable gift anymore, so she quickly said to the old lady, "Grandma, I know you love me. I'll accept your kindness, but I don't need the gift anymore."

Lady Dorothy insisted, "I thought that it would be more suitable to give you some diamond-type jewelry when you are young.

But I didn't expect that when you came out in this white dress today, I just wanted to give you this set of jewelry."

The old lady added, "You can wear a ruby earring tonight. It suits you very well.

You can keep the rest for yourself and wear it on appropriate occasions."

Chelsea still wanted to refuse, but Kelli teased her. "The old lady gave you two sets of her heirlooms. Even her own daughter doesn't get such opportunity."

As soon as Kelli finished speaking, Roy's two sisters, namely Chelsea's aunt, pursed their lips and smiled. No one was jealous of Chelsea at all. Everyone present was not short of these things. Secondly, everyone really loved Chelsea and Roy, their youngest brother.

The whole family was happy for him for having such an adorable daughter all of a sudden since they had never any children at such old age.

Lady Dorothy was too enthusiastic, so Chelsea could only accept this precious gift again.

But this time, she said to the old lady seriously, "Grandma, don't give me such a valuable gift in the future, or I won't dare to come to the Capital."

The old lady smiled lovingly and said, "Okay, okay, I won't see you off."

But in her heart, she thought, "Next time, the gift will not be so expensive."

The moment Chelsea, who was holding Roy's arm at the dinner party, appeared, everyone was stunned.

The crescent-white evening gown made her gentle temperament even more eye-catching.

There were two beautiful ruby ornaments on her earlobe, which made people wow in their heart: She was a real noble lady.

Even though she had been living on her own outside for so many years, the charm and characteristics she inherited from the Ellis family were not reduced at all.

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The banquet was extremely grand, so almost all the young talents in the Capital were gathered here.

Chelsea could naturally tell that her father wanted to introduce men to her, but she didn't say anything.

She didn't want to have blind dates for the time being and didn't want to fall in love, but she didn't want to refuse his good intentions and make him unhappy.

For this biological father, not only was him unconditionally spoiling her, but she also wanted to unconditionally spoil him.

She thought, "Anyway, I don't stay in the Capital all the time. I'll let him arrange everything. No matter which young man, I'll go back to Vertoak in a few days, and I won't have any contact with him anymore."

On the morning of the next day, Winston Hopkins asked her out for coffee. Under the expectant eyes of Roy and Kelli, Chelsea went out.

Roy had introduced Winston Hopkins to Chelsea and said that he liked literature very much in the cultural research department. They shared a common language. Chelsea went out because of this. Otherwise, she would not have agreed rashly. If the two of them sat face to face and had nothing to talk about, it would be too embarrassing.

At the banquet the night before yesterday, Chelsea and Winston had danced together, so they were quite familiar with each other.

Winston was a gentleman. He was 28 years old, about the same age as Chelsea.

Winston did not take Chelsea to those famous coffee shops. Instead, he took her to a quiet place in the alley. Chelsea fell in love with this place at a glance.

She had never felt so much romance and gentleness from Edmund. In the three-year marriage, she was the only one who relentlessly offered her tenderness, and he had never given her anything in return.

If Edmund had taken her out for a trip, or had some interactions with her, she wouldn't have given up so decisively.

Winston looked at the joy in Chelsea's eyes and could not help but smile.

She was really easily satisfied and happy.

The two of them sat for the whole morning, and they did have a lot to chat about. The next night, Winston made another appointment with Chelsea and went out for dinner.

It was already past ten o'clock in the evening. He didn't have time to rest, take a shower, change his clothes, and go to find Chelsea.

On the way to Roy's house, Edmund called Chelsea several times, but no one answered.

Originally, Edmund's heart was like being fried in a pan of oil. At this moment, he was even more panicked when he couldn't get in touch with Chelsea, so he asked the taxi driver to arrive at Roy's house as soon as possible.

After knocking on the door in a hurry, the nanny went back and reported to Roy, "Mr. Ellis, there is a Mr. Nelson outside the door. He said that he is looking for Miss..."

"Mr. Nelson?" Roy immediately guessed that it was Edmund, but he was very puzzled. "Why is he here?"

After Chelsea came to the Capital, Roy asked about the things of Edmund, she said that he was on a business trip to New Zealand.

Roy thought that Edmund wouldn't follow her to the Capital. He didn't expect that he would come all the way from New Zealand to pursue Chelsea.

Kelli said from the side, "Let him come in and have a seat."

Kelli felt that Edmund had a reputation and status. Although he had divorced with Chelsea, they should at least respect him. It was better to call him in first.

"Wait a minute." Roy stopped the nanny who was about to go out to open the door. After thinking for a while, he said grumpily, "Tell him that Chelsea had a date with Mr. Hopkins and she was not at home. Let him go."

The nanny took the order and went out. Kelli asked him softly, "Is this really okay?"

Roy said, "He came to find Chelsea. Chelsea is not at home. He either left or continued to wait outside the door. We don't welcome him. Why should we let him in?"

Kelli had no choice but to say, "Alright."

Kelli could understand why Roy didn't like Edmund because he had hurt Chelsea.

Hearing what the nanny had told him, Edmund was in a worse mood. Chelsea went on a date with Winston? They were already dating? And she was still out there so late at night?

Edmund didn't believe that Chelsea could accept Winston so quickly. She didn't accept Luka nor Orlando. How come she was spending so much time with Winston?

Could it be that she had fallen in love with Winston at first sight, just like how she had fallen in love with him back then?

Also, what kind of date was it? How could it be so late? The restaurant should be closed.

Edmund didn't leave. Instead, he waited under the eaves of the villa, smoking a cigarette in the autumn wind.

Of course, while waiting, he continued to call Chelsea, but she didn't answer.

After a cigarette was smoked, Chelsea still hadn't come back, and Roy did not show up at all.

Roy didn't invite him in. Edmund knew Roy's intention. He just expressed his dislike to him in this way.

Edmund didn't insist on going in. The person he was waiting for was Chelsea. Waiting in the room was no different from waiting outside.

After finishing the second cigarettes, there was a clap of thunder above Edmund's head, followed by a gust of wind, and a storm seemed to be coming soon.

After autumn, the temperature difference between morning and evening was large. At this moment, it was midnight. As the cold wind whistled, Edmund looked at the time and felt a little cold.

He frowned again and looked at the end of the path not far away. This time, there were finally car lights coming from the distance.

The car stopped at the end of the path. A man and a woman walked along the path. Perhaps it was because of the bad weather, they walked in a hurry.

From afar, Edmund could tell that the woman was Chelsea. Just as his heart began to beat violently, he saw the two of them clenching hands, and he felt as though he had fallen into an ice cellar.

She was holding Winston's hand?

What did this mean?

Could it be that there was a person in Winston's family that had a serious illness, so Chelsea was holding his hand to comfort him?

Although Edmund thought so, he knew in despair that it was impossible.

The only explanation was that Chelsea was very likely to agree to be with Winston.

Because of this knowledge, he froze on the spot and could not move, nor could he say a word sadly.

Compared to his despair and pain, when Chelsea saw Edmund suddenly appear in front of her, she was so frightened that she took a step back. Staring at him in disbelief, she asked, "Edmund?"

"Why are you here? Aren't you in New Zealand?"

As Chelsea spoke, she raised her head, only to find his eyes were red. She didn't know if he was going to cry or if something was wrong. In addition, his entire body wasn't right either. He had a look of utter grief, as though she had done something to disappoint him.

Driven by this thought, Chelsea immediately thought that her hand was still being held by Winston and quickly pulled her hand back.