

## Mr. Nelson Winning His Ex-wife's Heart Chapter 321

Chelsea came back so late because Winston proposed to watch a movie after dinner. Chelsea had always wanted to watch this movie, but she didn't have time to. Just as Winston invited her, she agreed.

The main reason for this was an indie movie. Chelsea felt that, she might not be able to find a suitable person to watch it except Winston. Although Zuri was an actress, she did not like watching such movies at all. Sometimes, Chelsea watched it with her, and she had simply fall asleep.

It was rare to see someone like him who could chat with her in such a short time. Chelsea happily went.

When she came with Winston just now, they walked very fast for fear that it was going to rain. The road was a bit slippery. Chelsea staggered a few steps and Winston helped support her.

Chelsea wanted to ask Winston let go of her, but Winston added, "The road ahead is still slippery. It's going to rain soon. Let's hurry back."

As he spoke, he continued to pull her forward. His hand had been holding onto her wrist, but as they walked, he had grabbed her hand. At first, Chelsea hadn't noticed it, but now that she had been stared at by Edmund's red eyes, she finally realized what was going on.

Edmund didn't answer the question why he was here. His brain had been messed by jealousy. It wasn't until Chelsea withdrew her hand that he regained some of his senses.

Winston spoke first and greeted Edmund politely, "Mr. Nelson."

Chelsea asked in surprise, "Do you know each other?"

Winston smiled and said, "We had known each other a few years ago."

Only then did Edmund look at Winston, "Mr. Hopkins, long time no see."

"Mr. Nelson, this is...?" Winston asked Edmund with a puzzled face.

"Mr. Hopkins, since you're pursuing Chelsea, how come you don't know who I am and why I'm here?"

Chelsea stared at him in astonishment. What was wrong with him?

Winston spoke to him politely, but Edmund meant to quarrel.

Winston didn't care about Edmund's cold face. He just said lightly, "I really don't know Mr. Nelson's purpose. After all, no one mentioned you to me."

Winston's words were harsh, hinting that Edmund was not important at all to Chelsea and the Ellis family, so no one mentioned him at all.

After Winston finished speaking, he added, "Besides, when I met Mr. Nelson a few years ago, the woman around Mr. Nelson seemed to be a famous actress. Could it be that Mr. Nelson broke up with that actress now? Do you have something with Chelsea?"

Winston's words almost angered Edmund. Winston obviously knew his identity, so he deliberately mentioned his relationship with Diane, emphasizing the ambiguous relationship between him and Diane at that time.

At that time, he was still in a marriage with Chelsea. This should be what Chelsea was most unwilling to mention.

As expected, Chelsea lowered her eyes and pursed her lips slightly.

Edmund narrowed his eyes and looked at Winston. This man was definitely an expert at playing tricks. In just a few words, he made Chelsea hate him again.

There was another thunder above his head, and the colder wind swept over the fallen leaves on the ground. Chelsea wrapped her clothes tightly and looked at Winston, saying, "The weather is pretty bad. Go back first. Thank you for treating me to dinner tonight, and thank you for inviting me to the movie."

Edmund gritted his teeth. Did they go to watch a movie?

A man and a woman watching a movie at night was not an ordinary ambiguous way, but also the most practical way to cultivate the relationship.

After Chelsea finished speaking to Winston, she turned to look at Edmund. Her tone was a little distant than when she was talking to Winston. "Mr. Nelson, you should go back as well."

After finishing her words, Chelsea planned to open the door and go home first, but in the end, Edmund stopped her. The man's gaze was deep as he stared at her. "I have something to discuss with you."

"It's too late today and the weather is not good. Let's talk about it tomorrow." For the sake of his current situation, Chelsea had said this.

When she came back, Edmund was waiting outside the door. Obviously, Roy didn't want him to come in.

Chelsea could also sense that Roy didn't like Edmund, and he was looking for her now. Was he going to stand outside the door and talk in the storm?

However, Edmund insisted, "I'll just say a few words."

Before Chelsea could say anything, the bean-sized raindrops suddenly fell. She exclaimed and hid in the eaves of the corridor. Then she said to the two, "It's raining. You should leave now."

Winston glanced at Edmund, who was next to her, and didn't stay any longer. He slowly said to Chelsea, "See you tomorrow."

Then he turned and left.

The rain was getting heavier and heavier. Winston had left, but Edmund was still standing there motionless. The rain instantly drenched him.

Chelsea felt that Edmund was a lunatic. She stared angrily at him and said, "If you have something to say, then say it."

Since he didn't want to leave, he could go after finishing his words.

Chelsea's condition was better under the eaves of the corridor. The rain would not directly pour on her, but because the wind was too strong, she was still a little wet.

Edmund took a step forward, standing in the middle of the storm. The rain which had landed on Chelsea's body had all landed on him. In addition, the rain which had poured down from his head had caused him to be in an extremely sorry state.

He stood in the wind and rain and looked at Chelsea, saying word by word firmly, "I love you."

Chelsea didn't know what was wrong. Perhaps his current situation was too miserable. When he said these three words, her chest trembled violently.

She didn't know whether she should be angry or pitiful. She wrapped her clothes tightly and said hurriedly, "I know. Can you leave now?"

Edmund ignored her words and stepped forward to approach her. He fixed his eyes on her and asked in a deep voice, "Do you still love me?"

Chelsea didn't say a word. She couldn't say anything either.

There was indeed no clear answer to whether she loved or not.

Since the divorce, she had been trying hard to look forward and had never thought about this, because in her opinion, she and Edmund had divorced, and they wouldn't together anymore.

She had never thought that one day, Edmund would turn back to tell her that he loved her...

Edmund knew that she would be silent, so he announced, "If you don't give me an answer today, I won't leave."

This forced Chelsea to move her body. She took a step back and calmly said, “I don’t love you anymore.”

Chelsea hoped that he could stop and leave as soon as he got such an answer. The rain was so heavy that if he continued to stand in the rain, he would catch a cold.

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Who would’ve thought, however, that after giving him the answer, Edmund would still stand in the rain without moving. Clearly, he wasn’t satisfied with her answer.

Chelsea roared loudly, “Edmund, are you out of your mind? Are you forcing me to say that I love you?”

Who would force people to say I loved you like this?

Also, she had told him many times about her love for him. At that time, he did not believe her. Not only did he not believe her, but he also ridiculed her from time to time, saying that she was hypocritical and greedy for wealth.

Now he was drenched in the rain and forcing her to say that. How could he bully her like this?

Thinking of this, Chelsea’s eyes turned red with grievance.

“If you like to get wet, then get wet!” After that, she opened the door and ran into the yard in a hurry. Tears also fell down.

At this time, Roy came out with an umbrella. Chelsea quickly wiped her face. Fortunately, she was also caught in the rain, so that Roy would not see her cry.

Roy had just received a call from Winston, saying that he had sent Chelsea to the door of his house. However, Edmund was waiting there. Roy was afraid that Chelsea would be bullied again by him. After waiting for a while, he did not see Chelsea coming back and quickly found her.

After bringing Chelsea home, Roy asked, “Is Edmund still outside?”

Chelsea nodded. “Yes.”

Roy was so annoyed that he asked, “What’s the use of this kind of painful virtue now?”

However, right now, he couldn’t care about Edmund. He hurriedly instructed Chelsea, “Go to take a hot bath and change your clothes. Don’t catch a cold.”

Chelsea agreed and returned to her room. As she stood under the warm shower, for some reason, she thought of Edmund in the heavy rain outside, and suddenly felt a surge of irritation. She didn't know if he had left, but if he continued to be drenched, he was gonna get sick sooner or later.

After taking a quick shower and changing her clothes, she took out her mobile phone to call Edmund, but no one answered.

It was only at this moment that Chelsea realized that there were many missed calls from Edmund on her phone. She had muted the phone when she was watching the movie.

On the way back, she had been chatting with Winston about the movie, so she didn't have time to look at her mobile phone. She didn't expect that Edmund had called her so many times.

Chelsea looked at the time when he had made his first call. By the time she had just returned, he had probably been waiting outside for a long time.

Chelsea lowered her eyes. No one knew what kind of feeling she had in her heart.

When Chelsea came to the living room, she heard Kelli saying, "Nanny just went outside to have a

look. She said that Edmund hasn't left yet. We'd better ask him to come in first."

Roy disagreed with Kelli. "Don't be soft-hearted to him."

Kelli sighed and said, "I'm not soft-hearted. If it doesn't rain, he can stand as long as he likes. But now it's raining heavily outside. Sooner or later, something will happen if he keeps getting wet."

After all, the Ellis family was a prominent family in the Capital. If something happened to Edmund, would the media report that the well-known president of the Nelson Group fainted in front of their house in the middle of the night?

Seeing Chelsea come out, Kelli quickly handed her a bowl of ginger soup on the table. "Drink this bowl of ginger soup first, lest you catch a cold."

Kelli's carefulness warmed Chelsea's heart. After thanking her, she took it and drank it.

After she finished the ginger soup, Roy frowned and asked her, "Do you want him to come in?"

Looking at the pouring rain outside the window, Chelsea said helplessly, "I just told him to leave several times. Who would have thought that he would stubbornly not leave?"

Roy snorted angrily and said, "He is trying to get sympathy from you. Don't be fooled. If you are so softhearted to let him in, you'll lose."

Chelsea pursed her lips and thought for a moment before deciding, "Let him in first. It won't look good for our family if we shut him out like this. I'm not soft-hearted, nor am I worried about him. I just think that ignoring him can't solve the problem." For fear that Roy would be angered by her decision, she

explained.

This was indeed what she really thought. Kelli agreed with her. "That's right, the impact is not good."

After Kelli finished speaking, she ordered the nanny to open the door for Edmund. Chelsea stopped her and said, "I'll go."

Kelli wanted to stop her. She had just warmed up.

With an umbrella in her hand, Chelsea went out to open the door for him. She had just changed her clothes, but because of the heavy rain and wind, she was drenched again.

Opening the door, Chelsea immediately saw that Edmund was still standing in the middle of the storm.

The man's expensive suit had long been drenched. The man, who used to be elegant and cold, had now become a drowned rat.

Chelsea glanced at him and couldn't help but sigh in her heart, "This person is really strange. No matter how embarrassed he is at the moment, his face is still handsome."

"Come in first." Chelsea Williams stood under the eaves of the corridor and said to him lightly.

Edmund gave her a deep look and followed her into the room without saying a word.

Because he was completely wet, the nanny led him to the bathroom in the wing room. Chelsea took a brand-new home clothes from Kelli and sent them to him.

Roy was so angry that she let Edmund to take a bath and give him home clothes. Wasn't it equivalent to letting Edmund stay overnight? They had never asked a man stay at their home, especially when this man was here for his daughter!

Originally, he had thought he would only ask Chelsea's husband to stay. He hadn't expected that today, he would let Edmund stay!

Roy had already removed Edmund from his future son-in-law list.

Kelli consoled him, "He's drenched all over. We really can't let him come in and talk like that."

Roy took a deep breath and tried his best to calm down.

He now seriously suspected that Edmund had been deliberately drenched, and then he was sure that they would show mercy and let him enter the house.

Chelsea put the clean clothes at the bathroom door and said to the people inside, “I have put the clean clothes outside for you. You can get them easily.”

“Thank you...” From inside came the man’s hoarse voice, which seemed to be a little weak.

Chelsea thought for a moment, then swallowed her question of his physical condition. She then said calmly, “Edmund, I have a few words to say first.”

“I’ll let you in tonight because the impact is not good.”

There was no movement from the people inside, and Chelsea said, “So don’t talk nonsense in front of my dad later.”

Later, when Edmund changed the clean clothes, Roy would definitely talk to him. Chelsea hoped that he would not misunderstand her. Then, he would not continue to say something to Roy that he wanted to with her again.

She did not feel sorry for him.

Her heart would no longer ache for him.\_

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Chelsea didn’t hear any response from Edmund but only the sound of running water.

She had to call him. “Edmund?”

A thought came to her mind, “Could it be that he passed out because staying too long in the rain?”

Then the situation would be awkward now. How could she save him if he fainted when taking a bath?

Thinking of this, Chelsea could only knock on the door and shout, “Edmund, are you alright?”

The sound of water stopped, and the man’s hoarse voice sounded again. “I won’t die.”

Chelsea was furious by his words. Did he deliberately speak in such a gloomy tone to embarrass her?

Not wanting to talk to him anymore, Chelsea turned around and walked out of the bathroom.

While sitting in the sofa and waiting for Edmund, Chelsea couldn't help but complain to Zuri on WhatsApp about Edmund's preposterous behavior tonight.

After hearing this, Zuri responded her with some laughing emojis. Then, she said, "The rain today is as heavy as that when Edmund went to the Ellis family to look for Chelsea."

Chelsea was a little speechless. She knew that meme. The rain today was as heavy as that when Andy Dufresne succeeded in escaping from the prison; or as heavy as that when Robert Kincaid separated Francesca Johnson.

But she never thought that Zuri would use it to make fun of Edmund. As soon as she thought of Edmund's look of self-torment in the rain, she became furious. "What an annoying person he is! Childish!"

As soon as she finished complaining about Edmund, Chelsea heard the door open and saw Edmund walked out, dressing neatly with blown dry hair.

At the first sight, Chelsea slightly frowned because of the abnormally red face of Edmund.

She got up and walked over to him and asked, "Why is your face burning like mad?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Edmund suddenly hugged her. His handsome face, which was burning, pressed against her neck.

"Chelsea, I really can't live without you." His tone sounded very sad. Only then did Chelsea realize that he had a fever, which caused his voice to sound so hoarse.

"Edmund, you have a fever!" Chelsea couldn't be bothered to listen to him. She quickly pushed him, trying to see his face clearly.

After being pushed, Edmund couldn't stand still due to the high fever. He simply fell onto the sofa next to him, which startled Chelsea. "Edmund!"

Roy and Kelli, who came here after learned the news, did not expect such a situation. Kelli turned around and ordered the nanny, "Call the family doctor to come right now."

It was raining heavily outside. They couldn't send Edmund in fever to the hospital and had to ask the

family doctor to come.

Roy helped Chelsea to carry Edmund to the bed in the guest room. Chelsea took a wet towel over and put it on his forehead as a physical cooling.



After everything done, Roy stared at the man on the bed who was dizzy because of the high fever. He was so angry that he gritted his teeth, but he could do nothing about it.

Originally, he had planned to teach Edmund a lesson and then drive him away after he changed his clothes. However, now that Edmund had a fever, he couldn't drive him away anymore.

The family doctor arrived very soon. After the examination, he diagnosed that Edmund caught cold and fever due to fatigue of the long journey and rain. After asking Edmund to take the antipyretic, he prescribed some anti-cold medicines.

Roy said discontentedly, "A young and strong man has a fever just because of standing in the rain for a while. He is weaker than me!"

Not only Roy but also Chelsea was puzzled.

She had lived with Edmund for three years, and no one knew better than her how strong he was. Except for some stomach troubles due to his busy work and social functions, he hardly got sick.

She didn't understand why Edmund caught a cold and had a fever because of rain this time.

What they didn't know was that Edmund was so disheartened that his body couldn't hold on any longer.

From the time he learned that Chelsea and Winston had spent most of the morning chatting in the coffee shop, till he saw Winston holding Chelsea's hand, his heart had been broken.

Life was hopeless.

It could also be said that his fury caused a fever.

Chelsea fed him some medicine. Just as she was about to get up from the bed, she was grabbed by Edmund. The man's palm was hot with fever, causing her heart to tremble.

She tried to pull back her hand, but Edmund held her tightly and murmured, "Don't go..."

"Don't leave me, Chelsea." Although he was dizzy, he instinctively wanted to keep her.

Roy was so angry that he stepped forward and patted Edmund's hand. Then, he pulled Chelsea's hand back from his palm.

"Catch a break if you have a fever. Don't think you can take advantage of her."

Kelli didn't even have time to stop Roy from beating Edmund. She was also a little helpless that she never expected that Roy would beat someone. It seemed that a father's attitude toward her daughter was really special.

Chelsea glanced at the back of Edmund's hand, which had been flushed. She turned to Roy and Kelli and said, "It's late. Go back and rest. I'll stay and watch him."

Roy disagreed. "No, you go to rest. I'll stay."

Roy was very afraid that if Chelsea stayed alone, Edmund would take advantage of Chelsea after his fever was gone.

But how could Chelsea let an elder like Roy stay to take care of Edmund? She insisted on letting Roy and Kelli rest, so Kelli took Roy and left.

"No matter what, the two of them need to get along with each other alone." Kelli comforted Roy in this way, "Let them talk about it with each other after Edmund's fever is gone, and then we'll ask them."

Roy could only listen to Kelli. They went back to their rooms to rest.

Chelsea sat down on a single sofa in the corner of the guest room, observing Edmund's condition while chatting with Zuri.

Edmund had taken the antipyretics. If the fever dropped after a while, he should be fine. Otherwise, according to the doctor's words, it would be troublesome. He might get a pneumonia and had to be sent to the hospital.

Zuri couldn't help clicking her tongue when she heard that Edmund had a fever. "I have no choice but to admire him. This time, even the heavens are helping him. I'm afraid that he would eventually become a part of your family."

Chelsea was so annoyed. "We can't just stand by and watch. What do you think he wants?"

Zuri said, "He just wants to be with you again. Why don't you two try to get along again?"

"Speaking of which, you two have never been in a normal relationship. At first you had sex, and then got married. You two have completely gone against the normal process of love."

Chelsea pursed her lips tightly and did not speak for a long time.

She really didn't dare to do that. She didn't dare to love him again.

If she was hurt by him again, her heart would probably be utterly broken for the rest of her life.\_

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## No Way to Retreat

Seeing that Chelsea didn't speak for a long time, Zuri comforted her in a light tone, "It doesn't matter if you don't want to have a relationship with him again. You don't have to put too much pressure on yourself. Anyway, let him be. Let's see what other tricks he can play."

In Zuri's opinion, if Edmund really wanted to chase Chelsea again, he definitely wouldn't give up so easily.

Zuri continued, "Just take it as a test."

Chelsea said in a low voice, "In fact, I don't want him to waste time on me.

His grandfather's health is not very good either, so that he must hope to see Edmund have a perfect family as soon as possible."

Chelsea still remembered that Grandpa being hospitalized a few days ago.

Although it was just a false alarm, Grandpa was in his good age.

Zuri replied her with a sigh emoji on WhatsApp, not knowing what to say.

Being such a stubborn man, Edmund couldn't be persuaded by others to let go of Chelsea.

Since that was the case, he would have no choice but to endure all sorts of hardships along the way.

After asking for water twice, Edmund's fever slowly dropped.

Chelsea fed him water one more time and prepared another cup for him on the bedside table.

She was about to go back to her room to rest.

Unexpectedly, just as she was about to turn around, her hand was grabbed by Edmund.

Chelsea struggled a few times but failed.

Seeing that he was still a patient with a fever, Chelsea thought for a while and decided not to be angry with him anymore.

She sat down on the chair beside the bed.

Later, she was so sleepy that she fell asleep beside the bed.

When she fell asleep in a daze, Chelsea thought, “

Anyway, I’m just lying beside the bed.”

She didn’t expect that when she was woken up by the knock on the door next morning, she would find that she was hugging Edmund.

After she fell asleep last night, she had been carried to the bed! Chelsea suddenly sat up from the bed and glared angrily at the culprit on the bed.

Edmund had already woken up, and his eyes looked clear.

It seemed that his fever had gone.

“You...”

Chelsea was so angry and extremely embarrassed as well.

She had been his wife for three years, so she naturally knew the real reaction of a man’s body.

When she had just woken up in his arms, he...

Roy’s voice sounded outside, “Chelsea, are you in Edmund’s room?”

His words reminded Chelsea.

She had to put her anger aside and hurriedly got off the bed, tidied up her clothes, and walked over to open the door.

Roy immediately stepped in and asked in disbelief, “Did you spend the night here last night?”

“I fell asleep on the sofa last night...”

She deliberately emphasized that she was sleeping on the sofa, in case Roy got angry again.

Roy was indeed very angry.

Just now, he went to Chelsea's room to knock on the door, but Chelsea didn't respond for a long time.

He was shocked and quickly came to Edmund's room and found that she was here really.

Roy was suddenly in a bad mood.

He was so sad and angry, as if his diamond being stolen by a thief.

Even though Chelsea had explained that she was sleeping on the sofa, he couldn't stop the fury.

However, before he could open his mouth, Edmund thanked him sincerely, "Mr.Ellis, thank you for taking me in last night."

"Since your fever has been down, quickly get out of here!"

Roy roared, then turned around and left with Chelsea.

Roy wanted to give Chelsea a talking-to since she was too careless.

What if Edmund took advantage of her when she was sleeping? But he was unwilling to do it, so he could only sigh and give up finally.

After Roy and Chelsea left, Edmund got up from the bed.

The nanny brought his clothes, which had been cleaned and dried up.

Edmund put on his clothes and went out of the room after washing up.

Although his throat was still hurting, he was better now.

He slept with Chelsea all night long, which made him feel refreshed and assured that he had to be with Chelsea.

Roy, Kelli, and Chelsea were preparing to eat in the restaurant.

After seeing Edmund, Kelli gently greeted him, "Mr.Nelson, come and have breakfast."

Edmund glanced at the delicate girl at the dining table and said lightly, "Thank you, but I'm afraid you will be in a bad mood if I sit there."

I'll just wait in the living room.”

He was so self-aware that Roy had no chance to refute him.

Chelsea, who hadn't even looked at him, frowned and said, “You'd better come over and eat, lest you'll get sick again after your stomach was upset.”

Edmund was speechless.

According to her words, he felt that she was despising his poor health.

Besides, his words seemed to be self-aware, but in fact, he was expecting someone to invite him.

And Chelsea was so clever that she made him could not say anything more.

Edmund didn't believe that she didn't understand his intention.

She just deliberately embarrassed him.

What a bad girl! In the past, she was a gentle and pure girl.

Now, she cFostered him everywhere.

If his words couldn't satisfy her, she would make him embarrassed...

Roy, who was still angry with Edmund, was in a very good mood when he saw that Chelsea made him awkward.

He looked at Chelsea with appreciation.

Roy originally thought that Chelsea would be at a disadvantage in front of Edmund, but he didn't expect that she could make him speechless by just a few words.

It was really great.

After Edmund sat down, Roy did not make things difficult for him anymore.

Surprisingly, the four of them had the breakfast in peace.

However, after breakfast, Roy asked Edmund to have a talk in his study.

Roy went straight to the point.

“I advise you to give up on pursuing Chelsea again.

I won't agree, and she doesn't want to be with you again.”

When Chelsea came to the Capital and lived with them this time, they have grown closer.

He even discussed with Chelsea about changing her surname.

Chelsea had no objection, but Roy felt that it didn't matter if she didn't want to change it for the time being.

He didn't care what her surname was.

As long as she was his daughter, it was enough.

Mainly because he was afraid that Chelsea would not get used to the sudden change of her surname.

In addition, there were a lot of formalities to deal with which would be very complicated, so he temporarily put it aside.

What he should do now was to cultivate the relationship between father and daughter.

Roy thought that Edmund would be angry with his words, but Edmund just answered lightly, “I know you won't agree.”

And then he said self-deprecatingly, “But I can't give up just because you don't agree.”

For a moment, Roy didn't know whether he should be angry at his shamelessness or sympathize with him.