

## **Chapter 324**

### Chapter 324 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.

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Roy chuckled and said, "It's no biggy, Chelsea. You are our goddaughter now. It's only right that you meet the elders of the Ellis family. Your grandparents are still alive. They will be thrilled to meet you."

"But I..." Chelsea was lost for words.

She barely knew Roy and his wife. And now he wanted her to meet the rest of his family. Wasn't it too soon?

Chelsea wanted to take things slow. She didn't see the need to meet his other family members now. After all, she was just his goddaughter.

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"Don't be nervous, okay? My family members don't bite. I'll be with you every step of the way." Roy knew that Chelsea was getting worked up. To ease her mind, he stated, "You are a member of my family from now on. Make it known to everyone that you are related to me. Your new family has your back. He-he!"

Roy said this jokingly, but he was actually very serious.

The members of the Ellis family were doing good in different works of life. Chelsea just had to say the word. They would come out in their numbers to protect her from anyone or anything that posed a threat to her safety.

Chelsea knew that Roy held her dear to his heart. It was nice to have such a considerate backer.

At the thought of this, she was no longer worried. "Okay, Uncle Roy. I'll put the important things here in order and then go over to see you."

"Now you are talking!" Roy sounded extremely happy.

It wasn't until Chelsea hung up the phone that she remembered she kept Edmund waiting outside.

"Should I just leave him there?" she thought out loud, tapping her chin. After a while, she went out. But Edmund was nowhere to be found. Chelsea breathed a sigh of relief.

At this moment, her phone vibrated. It was a text message from Edmund.

"I'LL give you some time to break off the messy relationship between you and Luka."

"The nerve of this guy!" Chelsea cursed out, stamping her feet. Her fake relationship with Luka was going on smoothly until Edmund began to interfere.

Besides, why did he think something was wrong with her relationship with Luka?

Was he thinking she was only with Luka to make him jealous?

At the thought of this, Chelsea was even more infuriated. She blacklisted Edmund's phone number.

"Let's see how you will send me audacious messages now," Chelsea muttered.

She put her phone aside and went to meet the cats.

She had put them in the study when her unexpected visitors came. She wondered if the loud noises freaked them out.

Meanwhile, Edmund went back to the company. He was relieved when he heard Chelsea speaking to Roy on the phone. Anyone was better than Luka in his books.

The image of him kissing Chelsea forcefully appeared in his mind. He enjoyed it, but he was worried that she would dislike him even more now.

He had also kissed her the last time they quarreled at his house. Edmund didn't want to continue this way. He badly wanted to make up with her. And that was why he sent her a message, asking her to break up with Luka.

Noon came and Edmund got no response from her. He had stared at his phone screen a million times

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He was worried that she was angry with him because of what his parents did. Sitting up on his office chair, he dialed her number. But it disconnected at every trial.

Confused, he called Fay in and ordered, "Make a call to Chelsea with your phone."

Chelsea answered the call almost immediately.

Before Fay could say anything, Edmund snatched the phone from her hand and uttered discontentedly, "I tried calling you several times, but it won't go through. Why?"

Chelsea hung up the phone immediately after she heard his voice.

"Aargh!" Edmund grunted, staring at the phone screen.

Fay offered an explanation politely. "Mr. Nelson, I think... I think Chelsea blacklisted your number."

Edmund's face darkened.

"What?"

Fay suggested, "How about you try sending her a message on Facebook messenger?"

Taking this advice, Edmund sent a message to Chelsea via Messenger. A big red exclamation mark popped up beside his message. He got a warning stating that he could no longer send messages to the other party.

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Edmund pulled his tie irritably.

He knew exactly why Chelsea blocked him. It was because he told her to break up with Luka.

"Gosh! This woman is really Her temper is getting out of hand!"

Edmund massaged his temples and took deep breaths. With his hands on his hips, he asked Fay, "I need you to answer this question real quick If you are in love with someone, will you affix 'Mr' to his name or call him by his work title?"

Fay pondered for a while. She Lowered her eyes and replied, "Yes, I wilt."



She always addressed the man she loved as Mr. Collins

Edmund frowned.

This wasn't the response he was expecting. His instincts told him that the relationship between Chelsea and Luka wasn't real. Now that he heard Fay's response, he wasn't so sure anymore.

Squinting his eyes at Fay, he wondered if his ex-wife was truly in love with her so-called boyfriend.

In the evening, Edmund asked Yusuf and Chris out for dinner.

Chris, who always stayed away from alcohol, poured himself a glass of wine.

"Hey, man! Did you break up with your girlfriend?" Yusuf asked.

"What girlfriend? I don't love any woman, so why would I go through a breakup?" Sensing that his friend asked that question because he was drinking, Chris explained, "I have been stressed due to work lately. I just want to relax my nerves."

"Oh, I see. How are you and Zora coming along?" Yusuf asked, squinting at him.

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Chris rolled his eyes. "What sort of question is that? I don't have anything to do with her. We are just co-workers."

Yusuf rubbed his palms together and said excitedly, "Since you don't have anything to do with her, I'll chase her

Chris spat out a mouthful of wine.

"Easy there, dude." Yusuf handed him a piece of tissue paper. He then added, "Why do you look so nervous? Or don't you want me to chase her?"

Chris wiped his mouth and took a sip of water. After calming down, he queried, "Aren't you about to get married?"

"Who said anything about getting married? I already told my folks that I'm not doing that shit," Yusuf replied indifferently.

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"Really? Why did you refuse to get married so easily?" Chris inquired curiously.

With a shrug, Yusuf answered, "It's pretty simple. I don't have feelings for those women. Why should I imprison myself by getting married to one of them? If my parents are unhappy, they can disown me. No one can force me to do what I don't want to."

Yusuf was only accepted into the Collins family when he was eighteen years old. If it weren't for the fact that his father's wife couldn't have a male child, he wouldn't have been recognized since he was an illegitimate child.

A hint of sadness suddenly appeared on his face. He glanced at Edmund, who was next to him and said, "You know, I recently took a liking to Fay. But this guy right here banned me from getting close to her."

Edmund shot him a searing glare.

Yusuf turned to Chris and asked, "I hope you won't stand in my way now that I have decided to pursue Zora?"

Chris uttered seriously, "As the future director of Vertoak Hospital, I warn you against toying with my employee. Stay away from her!"

Chris was not just any doctor. He was next in line for the position of director. Although the hospital belonged to his family, he chose to practice medicine low-key. He started from the bottom when he was employed in the hospital.

Yusuf guffawed. "You have got to be kidding me! You don't have the right to dictate who your employee dates. Just tell me that you don't want me to chase her because you are into her."

Sparing his friend no time to respond, Yusuf added, "Stop slacking, dude. Chase her since you like her!"

Chris rolled his eyes.

"Who Likes Zora? Definitely not me. I'm only looking out for you, man. Zora is a heartless woman. She will break your heart into pieces. You better stay away from that beautiful man-eating monster," he mumbled to himself.

He wished he could tear Zora apart when he recalled what she did to him.

Yusuf lit a cigarette and glanced at Edmund, who was smoking silently.

"What's up with you, man? You haven't said a word since we got here. Are you unhappy?"

Yusuf saw himself as an expert when it came to women's affairs. He intended to advise his friends, who were novices.

Edmund puffed out smoke and asked, "What do I do now that she blocked me?"

Yusuf sat up in surprise.

"Chelsea blocked you? Didn't you two just come back from a business trip? I thought you both were gradually mending fences. Whoa! That woman is really something!"

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Edmund stared at his friend embarrassedly. With his eyebrows raised, Yusuf asked, "What did you do to her? Or was it something you said?"

Edmund puffed out another ball of smoke before answering, "Well, I kissed her forcefully."

Yusuf let out an exasperated sigh. "I thought it was something serious. What's the big deal? Haven't you both had sex yet?"

"Hey, you aren't helping matters!" Edmund uttered in a clipped tone.

He wasn't in Chelsea's good books yet. Kissing her today earned him a spot on her blocked list. If he tried to have sex with her, she would block him in real life. How could he even do such a thing?

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Yusuf cupped his hands and said apologetically, "I'm sorry. It skipped my mind that you are no longer a powerful man. I should have known that you can't try anything with Chelsea even if you wanted to."

"I'll bundle you up and fly you to Norrmalm first thing tomorrow morning!"

Edmund threatened, his eyes blazing with fury.

Yusuf was at a loss.

"Norrmalm? Why would you send me there? I have no business dealing there!"

Edmund sneered at him. "You are talkative. Maybe you can Learn speeches there!"

Yusuf murdered him with his eyes. His so-called friend was insulting him.

He didn't want to talk to him anymore. He took out his phone and saw the hot news.

"What the fuck!" he cursed, his eyes widening.

"What happened?" Edmund and Chris asked in unison, staring at him.

Yusuf cautiously handed the phone to Edmund and said, "Luka's mysterious girlfriend has appeared. She went to Luka's home late at night with his cat."

Edmund's face suddenly darkened. He snatched the phone and carefully stared at the news on the screen.

In the video, a woman walked into Luka's house with a cat carrier in her hand. The brim of her hat was lowered. She didn't Leave until the video was released.

Luka had been keeping the cat for many years, so his fans knew it well. The cat carrier was the exact one Luka used for Sweet. He had customized it. There was a portrait of the cat on it.

Edmund could tell at a glance that the woman, whose body was tightly wrapped in a windbreaker, was none other than his ex-wife!

The appearance of the strange woman in Luka's residence became a trending topic on all social media platforms.

A fan's comment read, "When we welcomed Luka at the airport, he didn't look too well. He must have had a hard time recently. Thank goodness his girlfriend went to his house. She can nurse him back to health in a few days. She's such a loving woman. Luka is in safe hands."

“Yeah, I agree. It’s nice to see that our best actor is in a good relationship. God bless their union.”

Edmund’s mood got worse when he saw that all the comments were supportive.

Afraid that Edmund would throw his phone away, Yusuf snatched it back and said, “Calm down, bro.”

Edmund’s eyes darkened.

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He had asked Chelsea to break up with Luka. Why the hell was she at his house now?

Could it be that his instincts were wrong? Was Chelsea truly in love with Luka?

Holding his forehead, Edmund rested his back on the sofa. “Will Chelsea only forgive me when I’m dead?”

Yusuf was shocked.

“Why would you say such a thing? Are you planning to take your life?”

Edmund set his Lips to a grim line without uttering a word.

Yusuf and Chris shared a confused glance.

The next second, Yusuf slapped the table.

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“Snap out of it, man! Chelsea isn’t the only woman in the world. What kind of woman can’t you get? I’m dead sure that a Lot of women want to be with you. I know some of them. These women come in different sizes, colors, and heights. You can have whoever you want. Forget about your ex-wife

Yusuf tapped away on his phone, intending to dial a number.

Edmund put down his hand and said, "No one compares to Chelsea. I'm not interested in the women you have for me."

He wasn't a philanderer.

The only woman he had eyes for was Chelsea. It was either her or no one else!

Nonetheless, Yusuf still put the call through.

Ten minutes Later, the door of the lounge swung open. A group of sexy women walked in majestically. Their feminine fragrances filled the room immediately.

Edmund frowned fiercely.

Chris couldn't help sneezing. He immediately excused himself to a corner.

"Come on, ladies! Mr. Nelson is in a bad mood. Make him happy!" After giving that order, Yusuf glanced at Chris and continued wickedly, "Mr. Warren just broke up with his girlfriend. He also needs some comfort."

Chris's face turned pale in an instant. Why was Yusuf doing this? And where the hell did these women come out from? He just couldn't deal with that.

Just as he got up to escape, Edmund stormed out before him.

Chris followed suit. But before he left, he turned around and warned.

"Yusuf, your day of reckoning is coming. You'd better not fall in love with any woman. Otherwise, Edmund and I will make fun of you!"

He then took to his heels.

Yusuf cackled evilly behind them.

When he was done laughing, he waved at the women, dismissing them. Edmund and Chris were smoking outside the club.

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Yusuf walked over to the porch and leaned against the handrail in a floppy way. Looking at Edmund, he said, "I don't think you should give up on life because one woman refused to love you back. How about you give her up and move on?"

Edmund rolled his eyes at him. It was easy for Yusuf to say. If giving Chelsea up was that easy, would he be torturing himself like this?

Now, he understood how Chelsea felt all those years. She must have held out hope for a Long time.

No matter how he treated her, she felt that he would one day fall in love with her. She must have imagined a long and happy Life with him. Perhaps she even thought about bearing him a son and a daughter someday.

But how come she was able to throw all her hopes and dreams away?

Once the answer struck Edmund, he felt very remorseful. She gave up because he deeply hurt her.

"I have an idea," Yusuf said after a moment of silence.

Edmund finally turned to look at him.

Yusuf continued, "Didn't you think that Chelsea was playing the game of cat and mouse with you before? Why don't you do the same thing? You can pretend that you no longer care about her and date someone else. She might get jealous and realize that her feelings for you never changed. In the end, she would agree to get back with you!"

"No, I can't give her up!" Edmund declined without hesitation. He couldn't let go of Chelsea, not even for a second. Yusuf sighed tiredly. "I didn't say you should give her up for real.

Just pretend!"

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"I can't pretend!" Edmund turned down the suggestion again.

After staring at his friend, Yusuf spread out his hands and commented, "In that case, I can do nothing to help you."

Edmund said nothing and took a long drag on his cigarette.

Chris suddenly raised his hand and said, "I also have an idea."

His friends immediately looked at him.

Their expectant looks gave Chris the heebie-jeebies.

He cleared his throat and said, "How about you pretend that you lost your memory? You will act as if the only memories you can recollect are that of when you and Chelsea were still a couple. The doctor will advise that she stay by your side for you to recover. During this time, she might fall in Love with you again."

Before Edmund could air his thoughts about the idea, Yusuf said with disgust, "The soap operas you binge-watch are messing with your head, pal. You are a doctor. I thought you were smart. Why did you make such a ridiculous suggestion?"

Chris tried to make Yusuf see reasons with him. "My idea isn't ridiculous. Selective amnesia is actually a thing even though it doesn't happen very often. You can't teach me my job."

"I think this idea is feasible!" Edmund chipped in before they could argue any further.

Yusuf's mouth was agape.

Damn it! Why was this dude ready to risk everything? Yusuf pondered.

"Catch you later, guys!" Edmund threw the cigarette butt in the trash can and turned to leave.

Chris pulled him back and asked worriedly, "You aren't planning to get into a car accident right now just to set the plan in motion, are you?"