

## Mr. Nelson Winning His Ex-wife's Heart #Chapter 361 - Read Mr. Nelson Winning His Ex-wife's Heart Chapter 361

### Chapter 361

“Later, you may use my vehicle. Let’s travel to Blue Bay to visit your residence.” novelbin

Edmund halted and turned to Chelsea with a grimace.

“You own property in Blue Bay?”

Zuri spoke for Chelsea before Chelsea could respond. “Oh, Mr. Nelson you’re still in the dark. Mr. Ellis furnished Chelsea with a house in my neighborhood, Blue Bay.”

Edmund’s expression altered abruptly.

“How dare you take the property Roy gave to you?”

Now, Edmund was more certain that Roy harbored ill will against Chelsea. How else could Roy be so kind to Chelsea out of the blue?

“Why can’t I accept it?” Chelsea was aware of what Edmund was contemplating, so she asked in a chilly tone.

Then she proceeded forward while holding Zuri’s hand.

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Edmund inhaled deeply to settle his nerves. He thought an investigation into why Roy contacted Chelsea and treated her so kindly was necessary

He followed Chelsea and asked in a casual manner, “Which building is your residence in?”

Chelsea replied honestly, “Unit 2 of 28th building. Why?”

The houses in Blue Bay were all villas. Some were independent villas, some were two-connected villas.

The one Roy gave to Chelsea was a two-connected villa.

Edmund raised his eyebrows and asked, surprised, “28th building? Are you sure?”

“Is there a problem?” Chelsea inquired, perplexed.

“No.” Edmund then immediately took his leave, which served to confuse both Chelsea and Zuri.

Zuri drove Chelsea to Blue Bay.

On the way, Chelsea said, “I don’t want to move there. It’ll be Lonely living in such a big house by myself.”

“You’ll get used to it. Besides, it’s safer than your apartment. Who knows, maybe you’ll love it once you see it,” Zuri replied.

Zuri was right. Chelsea was attracted to the Layout of the house the moment she entered it.

There was a big French window on the first floor. A bookshelf covered the whole wall of the study on the second floor.

Chelsea could sit on the carpet to read books at her leisure or listen to music whenever the weather was good. It was the life she had always dreamt of.

Roy had told her that it took him and Kelli a long time to pick the house. The previous owner of the house had just decorated, and before he could move in, he had to go abroad. The style of the villa seemed to suit Chelsea well.

Chelsea had thought Roy was exaggerating, but now she had to admit that he had good taste.

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Zuri was also wowed. “What a beautiful house. You should move in as soon as possible.”

“Right!” Chelsea had completely changed her mind about the house.

“How about moving in today? I’m in town, so I can help you move,” Zuri suggested with a smile.

“Okay,” Chelsea said, nodding.

She didn't have many properties, just some clothes and personal effects.

When they were both about to leave, Chelsea received a call from  
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Edmund.

Edmund asked, "Have you seen your house? How is it?"

"Not bad," Chelsea said.

Edmund could sense Chelsea's disinterest, but he chose to ignore it.

"When are you going to move in?"

Chelsea was hesitant to tell him the truth.

"I'm not sure yet."

"Well... Then he hung up the phone.

Chelsea stared at her phone in confusion.

Zuri assisted Chelsea in packing up her things, which made the process quicker. Zuri then called a minibus. With the help of the driver, they were done with moving in no time.

Chelsea lay on the bed staring at the ceiling in a daze. She was drained by the day's activities.

"This all feels like a dream. The adaptation of Uncle Roy's new book and becoming his goddaughter," Chelsea murmured. novelbin

Zuri said, "That's because you've suffered so many misfortunes over the years. When things are starting to go right, the feeling is always incredible."

Chelsea closed her eyes.

Her Life had taken a turn for the worse from the moment she had married Edmund.

Zuri continued, "Although the villa was bought for you by Roy, it was as a result of your efforts. Your talent and hard work gave you the chance to write a movie adaptation of Roy's book and also the chance to get to know Roy. He appreciates you. That's why he wants you to be his goddaughter. You're like a jade piece buried underground. You have emerged from earth and are shining with a dazzling Light."

Zuri's words moved Chelsea, but she decided to tease her. Playfully, she said, "You'd make a very talented scriptwriter, Zuri."

Zuri laughed and said, "I've been acting for years. Don't you think I'd have picked up the art of crafting words?"

Chelsea also Laughed.

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Chelsea was exhausted and promptly fell asleep.

She was awakened by the ringing of her doorbell. She got up, still drowsy, and went downstairs to open the door.

It was Edmund at the door.

"What are you doing here

Chelsea had just moved into her new home, and yet here was Edmund again at her doorstep.

" Chelsea asked, rubbing her eyes.

Angela's Library

"I've come to meet my new neighbor," said Edmund in a relaxed tone.

"What? Your neighbor?" Chelsea was confused. She couldn't figure out what Edmund was talking about.

Looking very serious, Edmund stretched out his hand and said, "Hi, Miss Williams. I'm Edmund, Living in unit 1 of this 28th building.

Chelsea had been trying to keep calm, but she just couldn't stop herself from staring at him in disbelief.

Edmund truly lived in the house next to her! Chelsea was still in shock. This couldn't be possible! novelbin

While Chelsea was in all sorts of states, Edmund was very satisfied with her reaction.

She had always wanted to make a clean break with him and never wanted to see him again. But now that the house Roy had found for her was just next to Edmund's, then she wouldn't be able to get the

closure she needed.

Edmund was trying really hard not to laugh in her face. "Nice to meet you," he continued softly.

Earlier today, when Edmund heard from Chelsea that she lived in building 28th, he checked with the management and found out that she had moved in this afternoon. After that, he made the decision to move in immediately.

Chelsea finally left her thoughts and looked at Edmund suspiciously.

"Is this why you asked for my new address?"

Edmund shook his head and said, "These houses all belong to the Nelson Group. I had kept one, but I hadn't planned on using it before now. This has to be fate."

Chelsea scoffed and then closed her door harshly in his face. Fate? This was a tragedy! She was ecstatic when she moved into this house and she loved it. But after hearing that Edmund was now her neighbor, she had lost every excitement she had.

If only she had known about this Little fact earlier, she would have never moved in.

It used to take Edmund at least half an hour to get to her previous residence. But now, all it would take for them to see each other was simply stepping out of the house.

The more Chelsea thought about it, the angrier and more restless she became.

As if it wasn't enough, she received a message from Edmund. "We should have dinner together tonight to celebrate this, don't you think?"

Chelsea gritted her teeth and prayed for patience. "Sorry, but I won't be available," she typed and pressed send.

ALL she truly wanted now was to move out.

## **Chapter 364**

Chelsea lay back in her bed and grunted out in frustration. Then she turned on her phone and called Zuri to tell her what was happening.

"Oh my God! That is definitely fate!" Zuri screamed after Laughing for long seconds. When her laughter finally died down, Zuri added, "Chelsea, this means you have to say yes to Edmund. This didn't happen for nothing. Mr. Ellis and his wife have been looking for a house for you for so long. And now that they finally find one, it is close to Edmund's house! Girl, this is fate!"

Feeling a headache coming on, Chelsea closed her eyes and said, "What are you talking about? He may be my neighbor, but it changes nothing between us!" novelbin

As soon as Chelsea said this, she heard something Like her name being called from the balcony.

With a raised eyebrow, she curiously walked to the balcony only to see Edmund standing there.

She almost passed out when she saw that their balconies were separated by only a few meters. Could things get any worse than it already was?

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"What?" Chelsea spat out, already tired.

Edmund held the railing of the balcony and said with a smile, "Don't be so hostile. I just wanted to see if you could hear me. This way, we won't have to use phones in the future. We can just come here and talk if we need to."

He was no longer scared of Chelsea blacklisting him because he could see her whenever he wanted now.

“Sometimes I wonder if you’re thinking straight!” Chelsea shook her head and then turned around and walked back to her room.

Zuri couldn’t stop laughing after hearing their conversation.

“Edmund is so shameless! I wish I could mock him to his face. This is hilarious!”

“Please, don’t try it. You know he is a big shot in the film and television industry. You don’t want to offend him.”

Zuri sighed and said, “I guess you’re right. I’d better not offend rich and powerful men like him.”

They chatted some more after that before hanging up. When something suddenly crossed Chelsea’s mind, she dialled Edmund’s number and called.

Edmund just refused her call. He then sent her a message. “We are neighbors now. Why call when you can just come over to my house and say what you want to?”

Chelsea had forgotten about her anger for a moment, but he had successfully reminded her of it again.

She didn’t want to please him in any way. But since she urgently needed to talk to him, she went to his house.

Edmund opened the door of his house with only a towel tied around his waist. Embarrassed and annoyed at the same time, she quickly looked away.

This man was even more shameless than she had thought.

With an innocent shrug, he said, “Don’t mind my attire. I was about to take a shower.”

“Whatever. I just want you to keep this a secret from Mr. Ellis for a while. He can’t know that we are neighbors.”

She had this nagging feeling that told her that Edmund would deliberately tell Roy if only to piss him off.

If Roy knew that the house he had finally chosen for her was next to Edmund’s, he wouldn’t be happy.

After staying silent for a while, Edmund said, "Come on, Chelsea! Is that how you ask for help?"

## **Chapter 365**

"Huh?" Chelsea looked at him in confusion and then instantly looked away when her gaze met with his strong chest muscles.

"Well, you just glanced shortly at me. I'm not even sure you actually looked at me. How am I supposed to take you seriously?"

Chelsea looked at him in disbelief. This man had the gift of getting on her nerves.

He wasn't properly dressed. How did he expect her to look at him?

He was indirectly telling Chelsea to look at his exposed body.

Chelsea sighed and then crossed her arms and observed Edmund. "Well, Mr. Nelson. You look like you're keeping fit. Do you have eight pack abs? Let me help you count, shall I?"

With that, Chelsea approached Edmund and poked his abdominal muscles one by one.

Edmund tried to keep his face natural, but he found it too hard with Chelsea's hand on him.

## **Angela's Library**

In fact, Chelsea paid little attention to Edmund's facial features at all. She prodded his body more and added, "However, that's only average. It's clear that Mr. Nelson hasn't been exercising regularly."

After uttering these words, Chelsea was going to remove her hand when Edmund stopped her.

Edmund regarded Chelsea with his dark, inky eyes. Then, he unconsciously tightened his grip on her hand and said, "Only average?"

He added, his eyes shining a vicious glint, "How about here?" as he led her hand down from his chest.



Chelsea had a bashful and shocked expression on her face. "You..." After hearing Chelsea's voice, Edmund leaned in close to kiss her.

His tongue pushed her lips open and continued on its merry course. It seemed like he was trying to absorb her whole body into his as he grabbed her waist.

His actions spooked Chelsea. As she fought to push against Edmund's shoulder, the intensity of his kiss grew.

"Take your hands... Off me!" The strength in Chelsea's voice was very little. Her voice unaffected Edmund's kisses as she squeaked out.

"Edmund!" When Edmund was dazed, she bit his Lips hard and pushed him away.

Edmund licked his lips. His mouth was suddenly filled with a taste of blood.

Edmund instantly approached Chelsea and took her in his arms as he saw her red face. "I swear to you, I'll keep Roy in the dark about it." His pleasantly warm breath lingered in the air between them.

Chelsea's heart began to race.

She moved aside and averted her gaze. "Thank you. Bye."

After making this statement, Chelsea pushed Edmund aside and bolted out.

Edmund brought his finger to his lips, his eyes filled with affection. After returning home, Chelsea regained the strength she had lost in an instant.

Afterward, she contacted Roy, "Uncle Roy, I've moved in." novelbin

Roy was relieved that Chelsea didn't refuse his present.

## **Chapter 366**

"Did Diane get in touch with you?" he continued.

Chelsea shook her head. "No."

Roy snorted and said, "I believe that she will call you today. I've requested that Philip once again be subjected to pressure. Diane has to say sorry to you!"

Since their confrontation at the café the previous time, Chelsea had not heard from Diane.

As the undisputed head of the scriptwriting and literary business, Roy was understandably worried about this situation, not only because of Chelsea. He just couldn't forgive Diane for stealing the work of others.

"Okay." Even Chelsea had no intention of forgiving Diane that easily. Immediately after Chelsea ended the call, Diane phoned and proposed a meeting later that day. Chelsea consented.

Zuri, upon hearing this, dragged Chelsea outside and said, "Let's go shopping first. A Lady from Ellis family sent you a card, didn't she? Get dressed up and go meet Diane! You can count on her getting angry!"

® Chelsea and Zuri left together, Laughing and smiling.

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When Chelsea chose clothes, Zuri gave Chelsea a suit and said, "Here you go. I noticed that Diane dresses Like a powerful entrepreneur Today, you too must adopt that style. Fight her as it is. At this point in your career, you've already accomplished considerably more than she has.

Diane, with Edmund's support, had previously risen to prominence as an actress. However, not too recently, her reputation took a major hit when she hyping her relationship with Edmund was exposed.

If Philip had not given Diane money to establish a business, Diane would no longer be able to remain in the entertainment sector.

On the other hand, Chelsea was working alone on two potentially successful TV plays.

"But I don't Like the style." Chelsea examined a flimsy windbreaker and said, "How about I try this on?"

When she was with Edmund, she had been mimicking Diane unconsciously although she didn't Like Diane's style at all. Actually, she preferred a relaxed, uncomplicated lifestyle.

When Chelsea stepped out of the dressing room, Zuri was startled. Zuri agreed that Chelsea looked great in the pale beige color.

Chelsea, with the help of Zuri and the salespeople, put together a stylish outfit consisting of skinny black pants and boots.

At the café.

Diane's jaw clenched when she noticed Chelsea's outfit. novelbin

Diane had previously auditioned for a few roles, but she was turned down. Many of the directors stated it was because she brought out too much maturity and experience, which wasn't what they needed.

Diane felt resentful and spiteful when she saw Chelsea dressed so delightful.

Diane scowled as soon as Chelsea took a seat and asked, "Where did you get those counterfeit clothes, Chelsea? You bought them from the streets?"

Slowly responding, Chelsea said, "I am a creator. I never purchase copies."

Diane's cheeks flushed once she heard that. She was aware that Chelsea was making fun of her since she had copied Chelsea's manuscript.

Chelsea, ignoring Diane's expression shift, politely reminded her, "Miss Stevenson, move fast if you want to apologize. I am quite busy."

Diane clenched her fists in anger at Chelsea's arrogant look. However, she managed to restrain herself. She remembered what Philip had said to her before she came here.

## **Chapter 367**

Chelsea now had Roy's protection. What would an aged man Like Roy stand to gain from protecting Chelsea?

Diane understood what Philip meant. He meant that Chelsea was Roy's mistress.

Diane swore she would find the time to put the scandal online and ruin their reputations.

Edmund, a proud man, would never fall in love with a stained woman.

With this on her mind, Diane smiled and said politely, "I'm sorry

Chelsea smiled and shook her head.

"Miss Stevenson, I'm not done with you." novelbin

Diane's anger bubbled within her. She asked, "What do you want?"

"If you really want to apologize to a person, they should know what you are apologizing for first before you apologize. Then you should promise not to make the same mistake again. That's the correct way to make a sincere apology," Chelsea answered coolly.

Angela's Library

Diane was so enraged that she wanted to get up and leave, but she restrained herself again.

Gritting her teeth, she took a deep breath, and said, "I shouldn't have hired a computer hacker to hack your computer and steal your draft for myself. I'm sorry. I promise I won't do that again."

Diane said all this quickly, as if the faster she spoke, the more of her dignity she could retain.

Chelsea didn't care about that.

She knew that Diane was not being sincere.

However, she had recorded all that Diane had said without her knowledge. She believed she might need it one day.

"Okay, I accept your apology," Chelsea said to Diane with a smile. Diane gritted her teeth, stood up, and left.

Chelsea was about to leave the café when she got a call from Edmund.

"You asked me to keep a secret, so now you owe me a favor. Let's have dinner together tonight."

His tone brooked no argument.

Chelsea had misunderstood Edmund and had accused him of being calculating. Last time, so he had decided to do just that.

Angrily, Chelsea said, "You businessmen are all the same, always looking to make unjust profits."

Edmund was not touched by her statement. "Great. Now you know it. You don't have to cook tonight. I'll ask Yusuf to get his men to send food."

Usually, when he had dinner with Chelsea before, she always had to cook. This made her reluctant to eat with him now, so he took the initiative to order the food from a restaurant this time.

ALL that was expected of her now was to eat with Edmund.

"Whatever," Chelsea said, and hung up the phone

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Edmund then sent her a text message.

"My place or yours?"

Chelsea squeezed her phone in anger.

She replied with just one word. "Whatever."

"My place it is then," Edmund decided.

Chelsea put away her phone without replying to Edmund's text.

### **ANGELA'S LIBRARY**

At six o'clock in the evening.

Chelsea reluctantly left her house for Edmund's. On getting there, she found the door ajar. She pushed the door open and found that the room was dark.

She, however, ignored the darkness and walked in

When she got to the dining room, she saw the decorations on the dining table. She was stunned.

On each end of the long dining table, there was a delicate candlestick with white candles.

The vase on the table held a bouquet of roses. The atmosphere was romantic.

A candlelight dinner!

Edmund wanted this?

Chelsea regained her composure and turned around, planning to walk out. It was weird that Edmund became romantic at this time.

They had been together for years, and in that time, Edmund had not so much as given her flowers

Chelsea's heart was filled with shock and panic, as well as many other unspoken emotions.

She had taken no more than two steps before bumping into Edmund, who had come in with the wine.

"Why are you Leaving?" Edmund asked as he held Chelsea in his arms. Chelsea tried hard to find an excuse. "I just remembered that I forgot to close the door..."

Edmund could see right through her lie. He tightened his grip on her and whispered, "I owed you a lot. Now I just want to make up for it one by one."

The candlelight dinner was one of them.

Most girls liked this kind of romance.

Chelsea was stunned. She hadn't expected Edmund to say he wanted to make it up to her for the past.

There was silence in the room, but suddenly, a voice came from outside.

"Why doesn't he turn on the lights at night? Did he go out?"

## **Chapter 369**

The lights in the room suddenly came on.

Yusuf came in carrying two bottles of wine. Chelsea began to struggle to get out of Edmund's arm, but Edmund wouldn't let her go.

Yusuf, seeing them hugging each other, smiled meaningfully and said, "Sorry, it seems I came at a bad time. Don't mind me, you can go on."

He hurriedly turned off the lights, closed the door, and left.

Yusuf's mockery just made Chelsea feel worse. She fought for a while, but Edmund kept his grip on her.

Chelsea, in an act of desperation, bit Edmund on the arm.

Edmund frowned.

Chelsea resembled her cat in every way.

Both of them were fierce. One scratched his hand, the other bit his arm.  
novelbin

When Edmund released his grip, Chelsea unlocked the door immediately. Yusuf had just descended the porch stairs. He halted upon hearing the door open.

Back behind Chelsea, he saw the dismal Edmund. His brows furrowed and he said, "That fast?"

Chelsea's cheeks became more flushed.

With a frown on his face, Edmund asked Yusuf, "What the fuck are you doing here?"

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As he smiled and showed the wine in his hand, Yusuf answered, "I heard you had moved to a new home. I was scared that you would feel lonely, so I planned to come here and drink with you. I didn't think that I would disturb you."

Edmund shouted, "Who the devil would feel lonely? Fucking you!"

Yusuf swiftly said, "Sure, you're right. It's me. I'm going. Bye."

At once, Chelsea stopped Yusuf. "Since you're here, Yusuf, let's have supper together."

The thought of eating supper with Edmund alone made Chelsea uncomfortable.

With Edmund's extra effort, the supper was romantic, making Chelsea feel even more uneasy.

Chelsea no longer needed to remain with Edmund alone now that Yusuf was there.

Chelsea descended the stairs and drew Yusuf back.

Edmund's face became darker.

"It's not that I don't want to go, but Chelsea is so enthusiastic, and I don't want to disappoint her." Yusuf smiled at Edmund.

Inhaling deeply, Edmund turned and headed back inside.

His candlelit dinner was spoiled!

## **Chapter 370**

The lights were switched back on in the room.

After entering the dining room, Yusuf was equally surprised. novelbin

How could Edmund have done that? He even prepared a candlelit dinner? It seemed like Yusuf messed it up, however.

The mere thought of it sent chills down Yusuf's spine.

Without so much as a word, Edmund cleared the table of its flowers and candlesticks and sat down in one of the chairs.

Yusuf cracked open a bottle of red wine and poured it into three glasses. Then, in an attempt to relax, he drank some of it.

He then played like nothing had occurred and began talking about the wine he had brought.



“This bottle of wine has just been flown in from abroad. As soon as I had it, I came to you. See! I am your true buddy, aren’t I?”

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Edmund gave him an icy glare and a sneer.

Chelsea observed the not too pleasant ambiance and eventually said, “Since Yusuf arrived, I want to invite Zuri here.”

It was easier to have a good time because of Zuri’s gregarious nature. Chelsea wanted to invite one more person?

Edmund’s grimace indicated his disapproval

Chelsea decided to disregard it. She phoned Zuri, and Zuri immediately agreed.

To Chelsea’s and Edmund’s shock, Zuri came with Orlando nevertheless! Edmund’s face darkened more.

Orlando liked Chelsea. Edmund distinctly recalled that Orlando had visited Chelsea at her place one time at midnight.

Also, Chelsea was taken aback.

Zuri stated calmly, “We were just deciding where to have dinner when you phoned, so I decided to bring Orlando with me to your housewarming party.”

Zuri conceded that it was not the whole point. She wished to distress

Edmund as well.

With narrowed eyes, Edmund sent Orlando a menacing glance before adding, “Since we’re all here, just sit down and eat.”

After he sat down, Orlando offered Chelsea a lovely and endearing grin and said, “Chelsea, I haven’t seen you in a while. You’ve become more beautiful.”

Edmund side-eyed Orlando and questioned, “What do you mean by becoming more beautiful? Isn’t she always beautiful?”

Everyone there was visibly shaken. Edmund, a great, dignified, and calm guy, spoke such lovely words, which stunned the rest.

Chelsea made a valiant effort to wink at Orlando, a signal for him to keep quiet.

Despite her protests, Orlando gazed into Edmund's icy eyes, smiled, and said, "Mr. Nelson, I assume you've just realized Chelsea's beauty.