

MR. NELSON WINNING HIS EX-WIFE'S HEART

Chapter 5 Anniversary Party Of Nelson Group

It was almost dinner time. Chelsea had promised to cook several dishes for Ethan tonight as this would be the last time that they would sit and eat dinner together.

Edmund's eyes were gloomy. The chest area of his suit had coffee stains on it. Ethan probably splashed him.

After entering the kitchen, Edmund grabbed Chelsea and dragged her aside. Shocked, Chelsea struggled and whined, "What are you doing?"

Clenching her wrist, Edmund gritted his teeth and replied, "How dare you tell Grandpa about the divorce? Don't you know that he's in poor health?"

Chelsea tried to pull her hand back. "I just think that

since we are going to get divorced, we should tell Grandpa. If you think I'm making trouble, then that's your problem. I have nothing to say."

The servants walked out as soon as Edmund strode in. Only he and Chelsea were left in the huge kitchen.

Looking at her face that spelled stubbornness and a bit of grievance, Edmund felt rage flare in his chest.

He began dragging Chelsea out of the kitchen, but she desperately tried to break his grip. "What are you going to do?"

Repressing his anger that had begun to spread inside him like wildfire, he glanced at her and flashed her a knowing smile. "Would you like to do it in here? Fine, I'll fulfill your wish."

As he spoke, he started unfastening his belt.

Chelsea's face turned pale, and she stared at him in disbelief. "Are you insane, Edmund?"

In the past, when she sometimes lost her temper with him, he just acted indifferently toward her, but after that, he would always severely torture her in bed.

At this moment, his expression was the same as when he made brutal love to her.

Being pressed against the door, Chelsea resisted with all her might. "Let go of me!"

Edmund lowered his head and stared at her. He was like a crazed demon from the fiery pits of hell. "If you want everyone in the house to hear what we're doing, then go ahead and scream. But even if you wear yourself out yelling, none of the servants would dare stop me. After all, we're still a married couple."

Tears started

streaming down Chelsea's face. She was wearing a dress today, which made it convenient for Edmund to intrude freely.

She didn't know when this shameful and demeaning relationship would end. All she knew was that it felt like dying a slow, painful death.

They were now in Ethan's kitchen, but Edmund still treated her in such a horrible way. He trampled her self-esteem under his feet without even thinking twice.

"I hate you!" Chelsea straightened her messy clothes and roared at Edmund with tears in her eyes. Then, she ran out. Edmund stood in the kitchen and watched her dash away. He was stiff all over, and he pressed his lips together in a thin line.

When did she have the final say between them?

She needed to be taught a lesson.

In the end, Edmund didn't chase after her.

Chelsea went to Zuri's home looking like a complete mess. At this moment, she had no other thoughts in her mind besides leaving Edmund for good. She knew that she couldn't be entangled with him like this anymore.

Although Edmund had been ignoring her demands for a divorce, Chelsea was able to come up with a solution.

On Saturday night, the anniversary party of the Nelson Group was held.

Many rich and powerful people gathered at the venue.

Diane sat beside Edmund.

Everyone in the circle knew that the Nelson Group had a film and television department. It was said that Edmund founded the department especially for Diane. In the past three years, Diane had managed to become an A-list star.

As Edmund and Chelsea got married in secret, the public thought that Edmund was still single, so rumors of a relationship between him and Diane had been going around. A relationship between a popular female star and a mysterious, aloof boss always made people fantasize.

In the middle of the festivities, Edmund, Diane, and several senior executives of the Nelson Group went onstage to launch the company's upcoming film and

television project.

After that, Edmund turned around to leave the stage, but then he was stopped by a soft, pleasant voice.
"Wait a minute, Mr. Nelson."

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