

## MR. NELSON WINNING HIS EX-WIFE'S HEART

### Chapter 7 Sorrowful Nigh

Diane was so happy like a little girl who had just been given a new doll. She moved closer to Edmund.

This was a pleasant surprise for her. She didn't expect that Chelsea would make trouble and also ask for a divorce.

Utmost regret had been eating Diane up whenever she remembered breaking up with Edmund three years ago. She had thought he would take out time to cool off and then come to beg for her love. But to her dismay, he slept with Chelsea and married her.

It was as if her whole world came crashing down when she heard the news at that time. She was livid, but she still loved Edmund. She kept instigating Sonya Nelson, Edmund's younger sister to sow seeds of discord between Edmund and Chelsea.

Sonya was Diane's best friend, so she naturally took Diane's side. She also didn't like Chelsea one bit.

Diane and Edmund went way back. Since she had been involved with him for so many years, she knew that he was a proud man who detested embarrassment. She was certain that they would get a divorce after this.

For three whole years, Diane had tried to break their marriage with different ploys that proved abortive. Now, it was as if God had finally granted her wish. Her lover was about to be freed from the shackle of marriage to Chelsea.

Zuri was already at the foot of the stage by the time Chelsea was done. She helped her through the crowd to the car and they left.

Chelsea collapsed into her seat and breathed heavily as soon as she got into the car. She had been a mess of nervous butterflies on stage. It took a great deal of willpower for her not to shrink back and run away. But in the end, she succeeded in embarrassing Edmund in public.

"Dearie, you were so cool back there," Zuri said excitedly, holding her arm.

"Really?" Chelsea asked weakly.

She didn't expect to act cool on stage. What she wanted was to successfully provoke Edmund so he could grant her a divorce without hesitation. She went up there to battle, not to show her cool side.

"Yes, you were. See, I recorded everything." Zuri took out her phone and played the video.

Chelsea was speechless as she watched the video.

Zuri let out an evil laugh. "Ha-ha-ha! Look at Edmund's face. He was so embarrassed. Serves him right. I'm sure this was his first time getting this embarrassed. Great job, Chelsea!"

A pang of pain tugged at Chelsea's heart w

hen her eyes fell on Edmund's face in the video. For some reason, she felt pity for him.

This was probably the last time she was going to look Edmund dead in the eye. Once the divorce was finalized, she would treat him like a total stranger.

The news of what Chelsea did spread like wildfire. Every media house was interested in reporting the messy divorce in real-time. Unsurprisingly, a group of reporters gathered at the entrance of Nelson Group

the next morning. They waited to report about the divorce and even get Chelsea and Edmund to speak on it.

At half past eight o'clock, Edmund arrived at the company. He was wearing a pair of big sunglasses, so the emotions in his eyes weren't visible. The reporters photographed him wildly. When he was out of sight, the reporters were eager to see the so-called Mrs. Nelson.

Chelsea was dressed so well last night. Judging by how she looked in the videos and pictures, the reporters were expecting an elegant young woman.

At half past nine, a strange woman who was wearing a peaked cap, mask, and a loose skirt suddenly appeared at the company's premises. She reeked of alcohol and her walk was very unsteady. The reporters frowned at the sight of her.

"Who is this drunk? What is she even doing here? Isn't she going to get thrown out by the security?" the reporters murmured to themselves.

None of them knew that this drunk was actually the Mrs. Nelson they had been waiting for all morning. Chelsea had drunk with Zuri until three o'clock this morning. To Zuri, they were just celebrating the fact that her friend was about to be freed from her wicked captor. But Chelsea was actually drinking to drown her sorrows.

Although Edmund had treated her like trash, she had spent three years of her life loving him. It broke her heart that they were getting a divorce.

Edmund and the lawyer had been waiting in the reception room for a long time. The first thing Chelsea saw when she pushed the door open was Edmund's

gloomy face. She hurriedly apologized, "I'm sorry for keeping you waiting. I had too much to drink last night, so I got up late."

Edmund was already growing impatient by the time she arrived. But when he heard those words, he raised his eyebrows and said, "You look a mess. Did you drink to drown your sorrows because we are about to get divorced? If that's the case, I can..."

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