

Mr Nelson 71

[Chapter 71 Diane's Plan](#)

After hanging up, Zuri quickly called Orlando, while Chelsea continued to hide in the bathroom.

Although she didn't want to have too much contact with Orlando for fear of implicating him, there was no other choice.

There was no other way of dealing with that skunk of an assistant director, and she couldn't offend them now.

Although Luka supported her, she was now in a stalemate with the investor, Edmund. If she continued to conflict with the director, Edmund would definitely make her pay for it in the name of public interest.

"Chelsea, I'll be there soon. Just hold on for a while." A message from Orlando popped up along with a shared pin of his location. Chelsea felt as if she could properly breathe again.

She needed to make more friends, that way she always had someone to ask for help when she was in trouble.

When Gerry called her, Chelsea was shocked, and her plan to hide out in the bathroom did seem like a good idea.

Chelsea took a look at Orlando's location and got a bit of hope. He would arrive soon and she could hold on until then. So Chelsea took a deep breath and returned to the private room.

But she didn't expect that as soon as she stepped into the room, the assistant director was standing in front of her blocking her way.

Chelsea took a few steps back and leaned against the wall. Her heart was pounding in her chest but she didn't let it show on her face. With a brief glance at Gerry, who was sitting there as if nothing was happening, Chelsea gritted her teeth and asked the assistant director, "What are you doing?"

"Why? Are you so nervous?" He approached her with a lustful sleazy smile. "Chelsea, let me get some benefits too. And I promise that script won't need to be changed at all."

Chelsea sneered, "If the script is good then it doesn't need to be changed. Besides, I didn't know that this is how you treat your female colleagues. I wonder what Mr. Pierce and Mr. Nelson will think of you when they find out."

The assistant director laughed arrogantly. "Why are you getting so personal? No matter what we do, someone will protect us."

Hearing this, Chelsea was confused and suspicious. Someone was protecting them? Who was it?

He continued, "This is the cruelty of life in this line of work. If you can't stand it, you can just quit."

"Get out of my way!" Chelsea said, gritting her teeth, and pushed the man away.

"Oh, I didn't expect you to be so feisty. I like it." The assistant director pressed Chelsea's hands above her head and tried to kiss her.

Chalsaa took a few steps back and leaned against the wall. Her heart was pounding in her chest but she didn't let it show on her face. With a brief glance at Garry, who was sitting there as if nothing was happening, Chalsaa gritted her teeth and asked the assistant director, "What are you doing?"

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"Oh, I didn't expect you to be so feisty. I like it." The assistant director pressed Chalsaa's hands above her head and tried to kiss her.

Before he could do it, Orlando pushed the door open and came in. Seeing what the assistant director was up to, he immediately punched him. The man was knocked to the ground from the force and a bruise was already forming on his face.

Chelsea was startled and hurried to pull Orlando away from him. "Stop! Don't hit him!"

However, in his fury, Orlando completely lost his mind. He continued punching the assistant director mercilessly without restraint.

"Orlando!" Gerry was also shocked and rushed over to also stop him. He shouted at Orlando but to no avail.

The younger man pushed Gerry aside easily and punched the assistant director again.

In the end, the assistant director cried out for mercy, "Stop it. Stop. I didn't mean to harass Chelsea. Diane, it was Diane who asked us to do so. She asked us to kick you out of the crew no matter what. I promise I didn't mean to do it."

When he heard Diane's name, Orlando suddenly stopped. He then turned to look at Chelsea.

She was frozen in place, her eyes on the injured man.

Diane, again?

Chelsea had divorced Edmund, and she had changed the script according to Diane's requirements. Why did she still aim at Chelsea so viciously?

[Chapter 72 Call The Police](#)

Chelsea was so angry and frustrated that she burst into tears.

Seeing her crying, Orlando was about to punch the assistant director again for making things worse.

Chelsea shouted to him even amidst tears, "Stop it."

She was still rational. Orlando's image would be tarnished if he continued the assault. The news of him being involved in a fight could cause an uproar in the entertainment circle.

She tried her best to stop Orlando. He finally released the assistant director and got up.

The man on the floor had been beaten black and blue, and his nose was bleeding. Gerry grabbed a box of tissues and handed some to him to stop the bleeding.

Hiding behind Gerry, the assistant director wiped his nose and cursed, "Orlando Curtis! If you want to ruin your career, I'll fulfill your wish. Just wait and see!"

"How dare you threaten me?" As Orlando spoke, he was about to step forward again, clearly ready to finish what he had started.

The restaurant manager, who just arrived at the room, hurried to stop him. "Calm down! Please calm down. There's no need for that."

The restaurant was next to the film and TV studios, so the manager knew all of them. Having known what would happen if the issue blew up, he immediately closed the door of the private room and prevented the waiters and customers from watching the farce.

"Call the police! I will report him!" The assistant director shouted angrily while pointing a bloody finger at Orlando.

Chelsea was a little flustered and she regretted how the situation had evolved. Orlando was a famous star. Once the police were involved, it would damage Orlando's reputation and even affect his career.

Orlando seemed to be the only one who wasn't thinking about that at all. He glared at the assistant director and said, "Go ahead do it. I should have beaten a lecher like you harder for harassing women. You shouldn't even be talking right now."

Then Orlando was about to do as he had promised, but the assistant director quickly hid behind Gerry.

Chelsea who now had calmed down, pulled Orlando back and asked Gerry, "Did Diane really ask you to do all of this?"

Before Gerry could say anything, the assistant director shouted arrogantly, "Yes, so what? You must be afraid, aren't you? Then apologize to me quickly."

"Over my dead body!" Orlando replied.

The assistant director gritted his teeth and threatened, "Orlando, don't you know the relationship between Diane and Edmund? She is going to marry into the Nelson family soon. Edmund will blacklist you from the entertainment world."

"How dare you threaten me!" Orlando was enraged at the nerve of that scumbag.

"You know what? Diane said that she was not satisfied with the plot, and Edmund asked Chelsea to change the entire script. Imagine how easy it will be for her to ask Edmund to ban you."

"Is what he is saying true?" Orlando asked, looking at Chelsea in disbelief.

Orlando didn't know that Chelsea had gone through the torture of changing the entire script. He had thought that her work had been progressing smoothly.

How could he know that Edmund would be so unprofessional that he would allow Diane to do whatever she wanted even at work?

Chelsea didn't answer his question, nor did she want to.

Why Edmund had asked her to change the script didn't matter, the only thing that mattered was that she had changed it.

But Chelsea wouldn't let go of Diane for targeting her through the assistant director.

The top priority now was to get Orlando away from there, so Chelsea pulled him and said, "Let's go."

"You want to leave? Orlando beat me up like this and you want to leave?" The assistant director started cursing at them again.

Chelsea sneered. "If you hadn't messed with me in the first place, you wouldn't have been beaten."

He looked at the two of them defending each other and smiled despite his swollen face. "What's your relationship with each other?"

Orlando snorted. "It's none of your business obviously."

The assistant director laughed with disdain and said, "Oh, Chelsea, I didn't expect you to be able to hook up with such a young man at your age. You always pretend to be pure and innocent, but you are such a slut."

Chelsea trembled with anger and if only it didn't make things worse she would have slapped the stupid man.

"Go to hell!" Orlando shook off Chelsea's hand and punched the assistant director again.

It took the manager and Gerry a lot of effort to pull the two of them apart. The assistant director spat out a mouthful of blood and shouted, "Call the police! Let me call them myself."

[Chapter 73 Didn't Dare To Face Chelsea](#)

In the end, the police came and took all of them to the station.

The restaurant manager had been wise enough to clear others out of the restaurant in advance, but he still was not sure if anyone had taken a video of Orlando beating someone.

Luka and the senior executives of the company where Orlando worked were alarmed. They hurried to hush the matter as soon as possible.

Edmund also knew about it. Zuri had been so furious that she hadn't restrained herself from calling him.

Zuri broke out into curses the minute he answered the call, "Edmund, fuck you!"

Before he could say anything, Zuri scolded, "Why won't you fucking let go of Chelsea even after you have divorced? Watch that Diane of yours. If both of you continue to bully Chelsea like this, I will fight to the death!"

Edmund, who still didn't understand why he was being scolded, asked in confusion, "What happened?"

"How dare you ask me what happened? Go ask that bitch Diane yourself! Keep her away from Chelsea." Zuri roared again and then hung up.

Frowning, Edmund called Leo and asked him to investigate what had happened.

Zuri being so angry only meant something bad must have happened to Chelsea.

After a short while, Leo came back and reported in a critical tone, "Gerry asked Chelsea to have dinner with him and the assistant director, saying that they needed to discuss the script. As a result, the assistant director harassed Chelsea and ended up being beaten by Orlando. Then they were all sent to the police station."

"He harassed Chelsea in broad daylight?" Edmund was livid to the point of breathing fire.

As a man, who often attended various social activities, Edmund knew that some men liked to paw women and that was none of his business.

But when that kind of thing happened to Chelsea, Edmund just couldn't bear it. He wanted to skin the man alive for even daring to go close to her.

The last time, when Gerry had tried to touch Chelsea's waist, Edmund had almost chopped off his hand. He didn't expect that Gerry had a death wish and would go after her again.

At that moment, Edmund regretted not replacing Gerry in time. But he wouldn't make the same mistake again.

Leo nodded and then said hesitantly, "The assistant director also said that it was Diane who asked him to do so in order to kick Chelsea out of the project team."

Edmund's face darkened even farther at this point.

Leo suggested, "Should we hush everything down first? After all, it's not good for Orlando to be part of such a scene. He only got into such trouble for Chelsea."

If something happened to Orlando, Chelsea would feel guilty and remorseful. She would probably distance herself further from Edmund.

But if Edmund could help Orlando to stay out of trouble, Chelsea would be happy.

Leo knew that Edmund wanted to please Chelsea, so he proposed boldly.

Edmund also knew the original intention of Leo's proposal. Without any hesitation, he ordered, "Well what are you waiting for then? Use all your connections to suppress this matter. Don't let anyone find out."

After that, he added, "Also ask Fay to go to the police station with me."

As he said that, Edmund stood up and left with the car key in hand.

The reason why Edmund took Fay with him was that she had a good relationship with Chelsea, and she could help him ease the tension between him and Chelsea.

Edmund didn't know what was wrong with him. For some reason, he didn't dare to face Chelsea since she quarreled with him last time.

In other words, he was scared to face a Chelsea who was cold to him. One who didn't want anything to do with him.

[Chapter 74 Edmund Had Already Taken Action](#)

On the way to the police station, Edmund asked Fay to call Diane and tell her to meet them at the police station. He needed to resolve everything to make sure no one would hurt Chelsea again.

Diane sounded so surprised and confused over the phone. "Edmund wants me to go to the police station? Why? Is something wrong? What happened?"

Fay answered seriously, "I don't know what happened. Mr. Nelson just ordered me to tell you to go there."

"Okay," Diane reluctantly agreed before she hung up.

Although Diane pretended that she didn't know what had happened, Fay truly believed that it was Diane who instigated the assistant director to do it. After all, Diane had never been in her good books.

Edmund and Fay arrived at the police station soon and went to the meeting room that had been arranged. The first thing that Edmund noticed when he stepped into the meeting room, was Chelsea sitting on the side with her head down.

The huge shirt covered her whole body, making her look petite and pitiful. Like a child who had done something wrong waiting for her punishment.

Her eyes and nose were red. She must have cried a lot.

Her face didn't look too good either. But with just one glance, Edmund could see through what was going on in her mind. She was only worried about Orlando.

Thinking back to when he had asked Leo to cut off the exposure of this matter, Edmund felt a little better. At least, Chelsea wouldn't be so sad when she found out.

He wanted to get close to her, sit next to her and hold her as he comforted her, but his damn ego made him unable to move for a long time. Instead, he gave a hint with his eyes for Fay to do it.

"Chelsea, are you okay?" Getting the hint, Fay walked over to Chelsea to comfort her.

"I'm fine. Don't worry." Chelsea raised her head and forced a smile at Fay. Then she looked at Edmund and the smile faded.

Sensing her gaze, Edmund pretended not to notice and glanced at Orlando.

Orlando had been called aside, and his agent tried to persuade him to stop being stubborn. Edmund got angry at the sight of the young man who still looked unconvinced.

The young people were always so impulsive. He had resorted to violence when he didn't have the power to protect himself.

Even such a young man wanted to chase and protect a woman?

He had to learn how to control his emotions first. Otherwise everything would just go to waste.

"Mr. Nelson, why are you here? This is just a small trifle. You didn't have to handle it yourself." Gerry together with the assistant director walked over respectfully towards him, but Edmund's warning gaze stopped them in their tracks.

Gerry felt a chill run down his spine and forced a smile.

But the assistant director was too dull to notice the shift in tension. When he saw Edmund, he immediately shouted, "Mr. Nelson, please help me. It was all because of Chelsea that Orlando beat me up like this. Chelsea must quit this crew, or else I can't work with her."

The assistant director believed that Edmund only listened to Diane, so he was extremely arrogant as he spoke.

As long as they drove Chelsea away to please Diane and were backed up by the Nelson Group, they would dominate the film and television circle for sure.

Unexpectedly, Edmund shouted at him with an disgusted look, "Fuck off!"

The assistant director was stunned for a while not sure what was happening.

Was there some misunderstanding there? Hadn't Diane spoken for him to Edmund?

"No, Mr. Nelson. I..." The assistant director wanted to add something, but Gerry stopped him immediately.

Obviously, there was something wrong with Edmund's change of mood. They had just called Diane, and they were better off waiting until she arrived to sort out the situation.

Worried that Chelsea would be influenced against Edmund by the assistant director's words, Fay bent down to comfort her as she said, "Don't take their words seriously."

Chelsea shook her head and whispered to her, "I'm fine."

She looked at Orlando, who was being scolded by his agent, and said with a lump in her throat, "I'm just worried that I might get Orlando into so much trouble."

Chelsea hadn't expected that Orlando would resort to such violence. If she had known it earlier, she would not have asked him to help her.

Fay said quickly when she followed Chelsea's gaze, "Mr. Nelson has taken action. He has asked people to keep the whole thing under control. This won't affect Orlando. So no need to worry."

Fay was glad that Edmund had taken action in time, or Chelsea would have felt guilty for a long time.

Hearing this, Chelsea was stunned for a moment. And then out of her experience, she assumed that he had obviously not done it for her. Then she said mockingly, "Mr. Nelson is so good to Diane. He protects her so dutifully like this. I'm impressed."

[Chapter 75 You Are Fired](#)

Fay was speechless. She didn't know how Chelsea had come to that conclusion.

Wasn't it obvious that Edmund had done that to ease Chelsea's guilt for Orlando? How could she misunderstand him so badly?

Unfortunately, Edmund had walked over just as she said that and he heard her. He was livid.

But it was not Chelsea's fault to think so. He couldn't even blame her. In the eyes of everyone, Edmund and Diane were already a couple, so what happened to Diane was related to Edmund's and the Nelson Group's image. If the matter really made it to the public, and Diane, who was the main instigator, was involved, it would be not good for the Nelson Group.

Chelsea could feel the anger in Edmund's eyes directed toward her, so she deliberately lowered her eyes back to her hands, so that she wouldn't look at him.

She knew that he hated her now. If it weren't for her, his fiancée's name wouldn't be tarnished in front of everyone.

Diane arrived soon. She was wearing a stunning decent dress, with her long hair over her shoulders making her look gentle and elegant.

She ignored everyone, quickly walked over to Edmund, and held his arm gently. "What happened, Edmund?"

Diane had a confused and innocent expression on her face that anyone who didn't know her would confuse her for a saint. Edmund looked down at her without a word and pulled his arm out of her hands.

"Miss Stevenson, please help us explain it to Mr. Nelson," the assistant director cried anxiously when he saw the so-called savior.

Diane clenched her teeth and looked at the assistant director, spitting, "Explain what to him? By the way do I know you?"

Diane had never been more thankful that she had chosen to be an actress and knew she had just staged an Oscar-worthy performance.

She would do anything to make sure she wasn't exposed because she knew the consequences would be terrible if Edmund ever found out the truth.

When Diane was planning the whole thing, she hadn't expected that Orlando would appear out of nowhere and help Chelsea out of the predicament. She also didn't expect that he would beat someone up for Chelsea.

Now that it had turned out to be such a predicament, of course, she had no choice but to get rid of it as soon as possible.

Pointing at the groveling assistant director, Edmund looked at Diane and said in a grave tone, "He said you asked him to harass Chelsea. Is that true?"

Diane pretended to be so angry that her shoulders trembled. "Nonsense!"

Edmund looked at her performance indifferently.

"I don't know them at all. I have never even met them in my life, how could they frame me?" Diane continued to defend herself, and tears even fell from her eyes.

While wiping her tears, she peeked at Edmund. His eyes were so frightening as if he saw through everything. She was worried that her act wasn't enough to fool him.

"Miss Stevenson, you..." The assistant director didn't expect that Diane would deny it. He tried to explain himself but stammered in frustration.

Gerry pinched him hard to shut him up.

With a powerful aura, Edmund stood in the middle of the meeting room and looked around at the people present. He finally asked in a deep voice, "What do you want me to do in this matter?"

Neither Chelsea nor Orlando said anything. But the assistant director shouted blatantly, "I want Orlando to apologize to me for all of this!"

He couldn't let Orlando go after being beaten up like that. His pride would not allow it.

Regardless of his agent's objection, Orlando retorted resentfully, "No way!"

Ignoring them, Edmund looked at Chelsea and asked indifferently, "Miss Williams, what do you want me to do?"

"As long as Orlando is not involved in any of this, I don't care how you deal with them." Chelsea just wanted to end the matter as soon as possible so that Orlando could get rid of the pressure and risk on his career.

It didn't matter that it was the assistant director who harassed her first, she could let him go.

She had no choice. After all, they had Diane and Edmund as their backers.

Chelsea couldn't win, and neither could Orlando if he decided to go against them.

But to Chelsea's surprise, Edmund suddenly turned to the assistant director and then to Gerry and said with a murderous look, "From now on, you are fired and will never participate in the shooting of any Nelson Group's project."

[Chapter 76 Begging For Mercy](#)

Gerry and the assistant director panicked hearing what Edmund had said. They hadn't thought that things would come to that.

It was fine if they got reprimanded a bit but now they couldn't even work on any shooting of the Nelson Group.

That was no different from ending their careers.

The Nelson Group was the leader of the industry. If they were banned from the company then other companies wouldn't cooperate with them either.

Edmund's tone and expression didn't leave any doubt that he would do exactly as he said. The assistant director turned to Diane for help, but she looked away and ignored him.

The fear was just too much, his legs gave out and he fell to the floor.

Gerry's face had turned ghostly pale in shock. He hurried forward and begged Edmund, "Mr. Nelson, we are truly sorry. It's all our fault. We shouldn't have harassed Miss Williams. Please don't do this!"

At this point, the two couldn't even think of asking for an apology from Orlando who was there because of their stupid scheme anymore. Their earlier arrogance was nowhere to be seen, as they hoped that Edmund would let them go.

How could they have known that Diane would turn on them and that Edmund would be so furious?

Gerry felt foolish for only realizing then Edmund didn't even like Diane.

Ever since she came in, Edmund had looked at her twice and both times he had been indifferent, so different from how he looked at Chelsea.

Without even looking at him, Edmund said to Gerry lazily, "I'm not the one you offended. What's the point of apologizing to me?"

Gerry understood what Edmund meant. He immediately pulled the assistant director toward Chelsea and said sincerely, "Miss Williams, we're sorry. It's all our fault. I hope you can forgive us just this once. We will drop the case against Orlando and never speak of this again."

Seeing that Chelsea didn't say anything, Gerry added desperately, "If you want to hold us accountable, you can have someone beat us. We won't even resist."

Honestly, they were willing to do anything if it meant that they would get to keep their jobs.

Chelsea calmed down and held back her disgust for them. It was no use dragging it any further. "It doesn't matter. I accept your apology."

As long as Orlando wasn't affected, she didn't intend to pursue it anymore. She didn't even care about what happened to them.

Although Diane denied that she was behind everything, Chelsea believed that the assistant director couldn't have lied so blatantly while he was being hit.

The one she needed an apology from was not Gerry or even the assistant director, but Diane.

However, Edmund was obviously not going to blame Diane at all. He had probably fallen for her acting and believed that she hadn't done it. Though it hurt to let go, there was no need for Chelsea to hold on to the matter.

Edmund cast a glance at Chelsea with dissatisfaction. Why was she so merciful? She didn't even make the two men pay.

But Chelsea wasn't looking at Edmund, so he had to give up for now.

Since she didn't want to hold them accountable, he would have to deal with Gerry and the assistant director his own way.

Now that both sides wouldn't hold each other accountable, the dispute was settled. The director of the police station sent them on their way, silently hoping to never see them again.

Gerry helped the injured assistant director take a taxi and they left together, while Orlando left with his agent.

He had wanted to take Chelsea with him, but his agent was frightened by what had happened and refused to let Orlando get close to her again.

The last time Orlando had gone to visit Chelsea at night and was surrounded in the building by his fans, his agent had been annoyed. Today, Orlando had even gotten into a fight for Chelsea's sake. If things went on like that, the agent saw himself retiring early before the madness got to him.

Chelsea assured Orlando that Zuri would pick her up. It was the only way he would leave and not have to worry about her.

She waited for Zuri at the police station gate alone.

As she stood there, Diane, Edmund, and Fay came out together. With tears in her eyes, Diane followed Edmund as she stuttered, "Edmund, please trust me. I really didn't do it."

[Chapter 77 You Are An Accomplice](#)

Chelsea sneered in her heart. Diane clearly knew whether she had done it or not.

Ignoring Diane, Edmund turned to Fay and said, "Drive Miss Stevenson home."

Edmund addressed Diane as Miss Stevenson in a voice that dripped with indifference.

In a hurry, Diane held onto him and pleaded, "Edmund..."

Edmund had been calling her by her first name for so many years, but now he was suddenly formal toward her, which made her flustered.

Although he didn't say anything, she felt that he knew everything.

Edmund cast a glance at Fay, and Fay immediately pulled Diane away. "Come on, Miss Stevenson. Let's go. I'll give you a ride home."

Obviously, Edmund wanted to stay and drive Chelsea home, so Fay had to take Diane away as soon as possible.

Knowing that Edmund would get angry if she continued to pester him, Diane lowered her head. She let go of Edmund and reluctantly left with Fay.

Then, Edmund turned his head toward Chelsea who was standing in the corner.

She was there by herself, making him feel sorry for her.

Although they had a fight last time, Edmund decided to approach Chelsea. He then said, "Get in the car. I'll drive you home."

Chelsea felt that the irony was almost laughable. "No, thanks," she quickly refused.

Edmund patiently persuaded her, "It's late now. It's safer for you if I drive you home."

Chelsea couldn't help mocking Edmund, "Mr. Nelson, you and Miss Stevenson really have a well-oiled system, don't you? She hurt me, and you're comforting me. Do you take me for a fool or just a plain pushover?"

Did Edmund think Chelsea would forgive him after he put in a good word for Diane?

Edmund frowned and asked, "What do you mean? I didn't expect that Diane would do such a thing to you. I didn't know about her plans at all."

Chelsea chuckled mirthlessly and backfired, "You were the only person who would know."

She didn't believe that he was as innocent as he claimed.

Edmund was about to explain himself, but Zuri raced her car in and pulled over.

Zuri jumped out of the car and assumed a protective stance in front of Chelsea. "Chelsea, don't waste

your time listening to this man's nonsense. Let's go."

Then, Zuri took Chelsea away. After taking a few steps, Chelsea suddenly stopped and looked back at Edmund. She spoke her next words with mocking emphasis. "Even if you didn't know, you were still an accomplice."

"An accomplice?" Edmund was confused.

"Yes. You have spoiled Diane so much that she has become so arrogant. You didn't respect me before, so she thought she could bully me as she pleased."

After saying that, Chelsea got into Zuri's car, and Zuri sped away.

Edmund was left standing there with a perplexed look in his eyes.

But he soon realized that Chelsea was right. It was all his fault.

At this time, Luka called him. Edmund answered the phone and barked impatiently, "I know what you want to say. I won't cooperate with Gerry and the assistant director in the future."

Luka solemnly declared, "That's for the best. I also don't want to let them participate in the play. I've decided to be the director myself."

Startled, Edmund asked, "Are you serious, Luka?"

Edmund didn't doubt Luka's directorial capability. Luka had been an actor for nearly twenty years and a constant learner in the industry. Surely he could direct a play.

He just doubted that Luka was willing to undertake such a big task as director just to protect the scriptwriter, Chelsea.

[Chapter 78 Set You Up With A Guy](#)

"What do you think? Love is fleeting, Mr. Nelson. You need to seize it when it presents itself to you. If you miss it, it may be difficult to come by again." Luka meant something else.

How could Edmund not understand that Luka was jibing at him for not knowing how to cherish Chelsea?

Edmund retorted, "If you're seizing the love that's now presenting itself to you, then good for you. But unlike you, I'm above being a cradle robber. You are so many years older than she is. Have you no shame?"

Luka answered leisurely, "Love knows no gender, age, or race."

Edmund sneered, "Then I hope you get what you want."

Of course that sentiment wasn't really from the heart.

"Well, I also wish you and Miss Stevenson a sweet and happy life together," Luka chirped.

Hearing Luka mention Diane, Edmund couldn't help feeling annoyed. He hung up the phone without saying anything else. Luka must have brought up Diane on purpose.

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Meanwhile, in Zuri's car, Chelsea sank on her seat. She couldn't help feeling frightened when she thought of what had just happened.

Hearing the whole story, Zuri praised Orlando excitedly, "Orlando is so awesome. I'm impressed with him this time. He did a great job. That lecher deserved to be beaten."

Chelsea stopped her immediately. "Come on, Zuri. If this matter is exposed, Orlando's career will be ruined."

Zuri didn't care. "It doesn't matter if his career gets ruined. Worst-case scenario, he goes home and takes over the family business."

Chelsea whipped her head to Zuri. With a smile, Zuri leaned toward her and said, "You don't know yet, do you? Orlando hails from a rich family."

Chelsea didn't know that. Orlando had never told her about his family background, and she had never asked him because it was none of her business.

Then, Zuri asked with a smile, "Well, don't you want to be with Orlando? He did just risk his career for you."

"No, I don't, and I will never do," Chelsea replied decisively.

Zuri continued to persuade her, "It's not a bad thing to fall in love with a handsome man younger than you, Chelsea."

Chelsea knew that Zuri was just trying to push her buttons, so she decided not to indulge her in conversation anymore. Zuri knew that Chelsea was a serious person and wouldn't play with men's affections.

Zuri asked again, "What about Mr. Pierce? Do you want to be with him?"

Before Chelsea could say anything, Zuri began to praise Luka. "Mr. Pierce is handsome, and he has a good family background, temperament, and personality. Both of you are gentle and easy-going. I bet you two will be happy if you get together."

"Why are you in such a hurry to find a man for me?" Chelsea asked helplessly.

Zuri lowered her eyes and said softly, "Because only when you get a good, loving husband will that bitch Diane stop bullying you. I can't just sit around and watch her bully you, okay?"

Chelsea was so moved that her eyes started stinging with tears.

When they were about to reach Chelsea's residence, Chelsea received a call from Ethan.

"Hey, Chelsea. What's going on with you lately?" Ethan asked cheerfully.

Chelsea answered honestly, "I'm busy writing a script. What's up with you?"

Ethan knew that Chelsea was a scriptwriter now. When she was abroad, he called her, and she told him that. He was happy that she found a job that she enjoyed doing.

With a smile on his face, Ethan replied, "Nothing noteworthy. Listen, when do you have free time? I want to set you up with a guy."

"Set me up with a guy?" Chelsea thought she had misheard.

Ethan said seriously, "Yes. Aren't you single now? I know an excellent young man, and I want to introduce him to you. I think you two will hit it off."

[Chapter 79 He Would Explode With Anger](#)

Chelsea fumbled with words. "No, Grandpa, you..."

Her ex-husband's grandfather was going to set her up on a blind date. It was unbelievable and a little scary.

Zuri leaned in and listened to Chelsea and Ethan's conversation. Then, she burst into laughter.

It was so funny. If Edmund found out about this, he would explode with anger.

"Why do you sound so surprised? I like you, dear. Although you and Edmund were only married for three years, it didn't change how I felt about you," Ethan explained.

"I know, Grandpa, and I like you, too," Chelsea replied sweetly.

"You're always a granddaughter to me, and I want you to be happy. That's why I've arranged for you to meet this young man," Ethan said sincerely.

Chelsea was touched. She could feel the old man's love for her very much.

However, it was still surprising that he would even think of introducing a new man to her.

"I appreciate it, Grandpa. I really do. It's just that I'm not really looking to enter a new relationship right now," Chelsea refused politely.

After a pause, Ethan suddenly asked her in a serious tone, "Tell me the truth, my dear. Do you not want to be in a new relationship because you are still in love with my Edmund?"

Chelsea quickly denied, "No, Grandpa. That's not it."

If she were still in love with him, she wouldn't have asked him for a divorce.

"Very well. Since you're not in love with my grandson anymore, then you should date more excellent men," Ethan declared sternly.

Chelsea was speechless.

It was too tricky dealing with Ethan. Just because she wasn't in love with Edmund anymore didn't mean that she was willing to go out with someone else.

However, Ethan had made up his mind. "I'll ask the driver to pick you up at half past eleven tomorrow morning."

"Grandpa..." Chelsea wanted to refuse Ethan's invitation, but Zuri grabbed her phone.

"Chelsea will be ready by then, Mr. Nelson. Don't worry. And I will ask my stylist to get her all dolled up for the date." Zuri was so excited. Ethan praised her and then hung up the phone.

Chelsea felt helpless and said, "You are setting me up for a whole lot of trouble, Zuri."

Zuri kept laughing. "Seriously, Chelsea, what are you even afraid of? Ethan is the one vouching for this guy, so he must be a dreamboat. I mean, why would Ethan set you up with a loser, hmm? But I really wonder whether Edmund knows about it or not. How do you think he'll react when he finds out?"

Chelsea lowered her eyes. "How will Edmund react? He will surely feel disgusted."

Holding her head, Zuri glanced at her and said nothing.

Indeed, Edmund was severely blinded by Diane and only took her as a piece of treasure.

— —

Fay drove Diane home. Before they arrived at Diane's residence, Diane's phone started ringing incessantly. It was Gerry and the assistant director calling.

She fooled them and even made them lose their jobs. They couldn't let her go.

However, Diane didn't dare to answer their calls because Fay was sitting next to her. Diane gritted her teeth and declined the consecutive calls until she finally gave up and just turned off her phone.

Fay said while driving, "If you have something to deal with, go ahead and answer your phone."

She said that on purpose. Her intuition told her that the calls were unusual.

"It's okay. They're just agents selling insurance," Diane replied, raised her hand, and touched her forehead, pretending to be calm.

Fay sneered in her heart and wondered how long Diane could pretend.

[Chapter 80 They Didn't Share The Same Values](#)

When Diane got home, she turned her phone back on. Immediately, a call from Gerry came in. He asked her for ten million dollars.

Enraged, Diane hung up.

She wouldn't give him the money.

She wanted to drive Chelsea away, but she ended up having to pay such a massive amount of cash. She was so furious that she couldn't even think straight.

Thinking of Chelsea, Diane gnashed her teeth together.

It was Chelsea's fault that she landed in this stupid mess.

What charm did that unremarkable woman have? How could she make Orlando stand up for her?

To Diane's surprise, Gerry and the assistant director came to her home that night.

"What are you doing here?" Diane was afraid that her neighbors would notice, so she hurriedly let her unexpected guests in.

"Our request is simple. Give us ten million dollars, and we won't disturb you anymore. Otherwise, we will go down and take you with us," Gerry said with a fierce look on his face.

"Calm down. Don't be angry," Diane appeased him, afraid that he would start a fight.

At this time, the front door swung open. It was Edmund.

When Diane saw Edmund, her face turned deathly pale in an instant. She regretted forgetting to lock the door just now.

Edmund looked calm, as if he had expected what he had walked in on.

He stood in the living room and flashed Diane an icy stare. "Tell me what's going on."

Diane instantly descended into panic and completely lost the ability to think. She collapsed onto the sofa and began sobbing helplessly.

She remembered that every time she cried before, Edmund's heart would soften.

"Mr. Nelson, Miss Stevenson is clearly upset. Please don't push her," Gerry said, standing between Edmund and Diane to mediate the dispute. After all, nobody in the room would dare to offend Edmund.

Edmund turned his head to Gerry and narrowed his eyes at him. "You have two seconds to get out of here."

If they didn't leave, he would beat the hell out of them.

Gerry and the assistant director saw the murderous look in Edmund's eyes, so they immediately scurried out. They surely would've regretted it if they had stayed.

There were only two people left in the villa, Edmund and Diane.

Sitting on the sofa, Diane was whimpering like an injured puppy. She had begun taking short, sharp breaths. After observing her for a while, Edmund walked toward her.

He took a tissue and handed it to Diane.

Seeing that Edmund took the initiative to give her a tissue, Diane thought that he had eased up and didn't intend anymore to demand answers.

"Thank you," she muttered, taking the tissue and wiping away her tears.

The next second, Edmund said, "I want you to stop hyping our relationship."

His words were like lightning out of the blue. Diane was so shocked that her tears abruptly stopped flowing.

It turned out that Edmund's tenderness was just an illusion.

"Edmund, I'm sorry. I was wrong..." Diane burst into tears again. She grabbed Edmund's arm and added, "I know it's wrong for me to bully Chelsea, but I'm just jealous. I'm jealous that she is your wife of three years. I'm jealous that she has obtained you so completely."

While weeping, Diane held Edmund in her arms and continued to apologize to him. "Edmund, I love you

so much that I've done something foolish on impulse. Can you forgive me this time?"

When Diane held him, disgust filled Edmund's eyes.

He raised his hand and pushed her away. He said lightly, "It's not on impulse, Diane. It's on who you are as a person."

How could she let Gerry and the assistant director sexually harass Chelsea? She was also a woman. How could she allow such a horrendous thing?

Today, for the first time, Edmund realized that he didn't share the same values with Diane. No wonder he always felt that there was something missing between them.

Diane couldn't stop crying and pleaded over and over, "I'm sorry. I'm sorry, Edmund. I won't do it again, I swear..."