

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

### Chapter 8 Familiar Stranger

"No, I didn't drown my sorrows in alcohol because we are about to get a divorce. I was just in the mood to celebrate since I'm finally regaining my freedom." Chelsea cut Edmund short, not wanting to hear whatever he had to say.

She took a seat and urged impatiently, "Let's get down to it. Aren't you going to sign it now?"

Chelsea had a splitting headache. She wanted to get this over and done with, so she could go back to have a good sleep.

Her rudeness and nonchalant attitude caused Edmund to glare at her. Gnashing his teeth in anger, he picked up the pen and signed the divorce agreement.

Like the proud man that he was, he didn't back down now because he feared that the public would think that he loved Chelsea so dearly that he couldn't live without her.

How could he let them think such?

Over his dead body! People groveled at his feet and begged for his favors, not the other way around!

"Once a judge authorizes our divorce and issues the certificate, tell the court to send my copy to me later. Goodbye."

After signing the divorce agreement, Chelsea left without a backward glance. She had already booked an international flight for this afternoon.

She wanted to leave everything behind in Vertoak. All her pain, suffering, and thoughts about her family

weren't going to follow her abroad. Her phone had rang off the hook last night. Most of the calls were from her father and brother. Chelsea transferred the money that she earned during her part-time job as a scriptwriter to them. Afterward, she turned off her phone.

Chelsea didn't want to live her life for anyone anymore. As far as she was concerned, she had tried her best as a daughter and sister.

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Outside the building of the Nelson Group, the earnest reporters waited for a long time to see Mrs. Nelson, but she wasn't in sight. Hours passed before Edmund finally walked out of the building with a gloomy face.

The reporters immediately surrounded him like a swarm of flies. One of them asked curiously, "Mr.

Nelson, what's the update? Have you signed the divorce papers with your wife?"

Several cameras flashed countlessly. A dozen microphones were put in front of Edmund. The reporters were curious to hear his answer. After all, they hadn't seen the so-called Mrs. Nelson coming in or out of the building.

"How is that your fucking business? Get out of my way!" Edmund roared ferociously.

The reporters were taken aback by this response. They staggered backward in fear. Edmund walked to his car and left.

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A year later in Peak Entertainment.

Chelsea and Zuri chatted jovially in the elevator. When they arrived at the administrative floor, the doors of the elevator swooshed open and they walked out. At the same time, Edmund came out of Luka's office with his assistant. Time stopped when the two groups met each other in the corridor.

Zuri had just taken a sip of the coffee

in her hand. At the sight of Edmund, she almost spat out the coffee. She swallowed hard and whispered to Chelsea, "Gosh! This is a bad omen!"

Chelsea had completed her study abroad and just returned to Vertoak today. She came to the company to go through the new employment formalities.

Unexpectedly, she bumped into her ex-husband who she hadn't seen for over twelve months.

Zuri looked at Chelsea with concern. To her pleasant

surprise, Chelsea looked as calm as ever. It was as if the handsome man in front was just a total stranger in her eyes.

The exes locked eyes for a few seconds, but Chelsea pretended as if she didn't see him. She had promised herself a year ago that she would treat him like a stranger when they met again in the future. And she intended to do just that.

"You can get back to work. I'll go in to see Mr. Pierce first."

Chelsea waved at Zuri, who nodded. She lowered her head, walked past Edmund, and entered Luka's office.

On the other hand, Edmund couldn't pretend like he didn't see her. His eyes were glued to her all along.

It had been a year since he last saw her. Chelsea had changed a lot. She was more gorgeous than ever.

Her black hair wasn't long and straight anymore. It was now short and curly. This new hairstyle brought out the good shape of her face, making her look prettier.

She had delicate makeup on. Her lips were plump and painted with red lipstick. They were more appealing than ever. Everything about Chelsea was different. Her beauty wasn't inferior even when she stood beside Zuri, who was a top actress in the country.

Edmund was so lost in her ambiance that he couldn't help inhaling her fresh fragrance when she walked past him.

His mind transported him back to the passionate night

they shared before they divorced. It was the best night in Edmund's book.

"Hello, Mr. Nelson. Long time no see!" Zuri came over and greeted him.

Ignoring her greeting, Edmund blurted out, "When did she get back?"

"Huh? What do you mean?" Like the actress that she was, Zuri put on a confused look.

Edmund didn't have the patience for her games. He pointed towards the door of Luka's office. "You know exactly what I'm talking about. When did she get back?"

Zuri flipped the switch of her pretense. With an enlightened look, she replied, "Oh, you mean Chelsea. She just arrived today. It's so sad that she



encountered bad luck on her first day!"

It was pretty obvious that meeting Edmund here was the bad luck Zuri was talking about. After all, he had hurt her best friend.

"How can you call our meeting bad luck? I think the correct word to use is fate. Yeah, fate caused our paths to cross today," Edmund uttered with a smirk.

Zuri was short of words.

Damn it! What did he mean by fate made their paths cross? And why did he have that awkward smile on his face? Could it be that he still had feelings for Chelsea?

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