

Mr Nelson 91

Chapter 91 The Psychological Competition Between Ethan and Edmund

Ethan was so angry that he glared at Edmund. He couldn't believe his grandson even dared to speak ill of him.

Ethan took another sip of soup to calm himself down and said crossly, "What do you want to say? Just spit it out and then leave."

Edmund replied, "You arranged a date for Chelsea. Did you do that to embarrass me?"

Ethan backfired, "Why do you care? Chelsea has nothing to do with you anymore."

Edmund was speechless.

Ethan sneered again, "Do you feel embarrassed?"

Seeing that Edmund didn't say anything, Ethan continued to lecture him, "If you have time, discipline Sonya. If there's someone embarrassing you here, it's her. She is not reserved at all and jumps from one boyfriend to another. I wanted to find her a suitable partner, but now, even I am too embarrassed to mention her. If she gets pregnant before she is married and creates a big scandal out of it, I will kick her out of the house."

One year ago, Diane presented Sonya's B-ultrasound report as her own, claiming that she was pregnant. Sonya got pregnant by accident. Later, it was found that she had an ectopic pregnancy. The baby couldn't be saved, so she had to have an abortion.

Diane accompanied her to the hospital. The two of them made an agreement with each other and decided to use Sonya's B-ultrasound report to hurt Chelsea.

Of course, Chelsea knew the truth, but she didn't mention it to Edmund, so no one else in the Nelson family knew.

Edmund said indifferently, "I'm not my sister's keeper."

He didn't want to care either.

He had advised Sonya on what to do before, but she had still acted on her own accord. She changed boyfriends like she changed clothes. What could Edmund possibly do about that?

Ethan seethed with rage. "If you can't restrain your sister, how do you expect to restrain your ex-wife? More importantly, how do you expect to restrain me?"

Once again, Edmund didn't have an answer.

He was flabbergasted by his grandfather's eloquence.

He had no choice but to say, "Shouldn't you ask Chelsea first whether or not she's willing to go out with someone before you set her up on blind dates? If she doesn't want to, then you shouldn't force her."

Edmund was sure that Chelsea was unwilling to accept Ethan's arrangement, but she was softhearted, and she wouldn't refuse as long as it was Ethan who insisted.

Ethan asked, "Why do you think she is unwilling? Of course she is willing. She would love to go on the date I set up."

Of course, Chelsea knew the truth, but she didn't mention it to Edmund, so no one else in the Nelson family knew.

Edmund stared at Ethan for a long time and then finally decided to go straight to the point. "You don't have to torture Chelsea like this just to get back at me."

"Get back at you? Why would I do that? You don't love her, so why do you even care what I do to her?" Ethan snapped.

Part of the reason he was doing this was indeed to teach Edmund a lesson, but mostly, he wanted a good ending for Chelsea. He loved her like family, and he wanted her to be happy.

Of course, it would be best if Chelsea could get back together with Edmund.

"Great. I'm glad we could clarify that. Let's eat. The food's getting cold." Edmund flashed Ethan a meaningful look.

After saying that, he picked up his cutlery and enjoyed the delicious food on the table.

Ethan wasn't satisfied with how his conversation with Edmund concluded. No matter how delicious the steak was, he wasn't in the mood to savor it.

The scrumptious food was originally for Ethan, but Edmund ate it in the end.

Ethan wasn't as psychologically strong as his grandson.

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[Chapter 92 Chelsea Is An Outsider](#)

While Edmund was having dinner with Ethan, he received a call from Alena.

The moment he answered the phone, he heard a woman sobbing in the background. He could tell that it was Diane.

Alena said to him earnestly, "Edmund, I heard what happened between you and Diane. Diane already admitted that she was wrong, and Chelsea didn't get hurt. Why couldn't you still forgive her?"

Alena's words irritated Edmund. If she weren't his mother, he would have yelled at her in response.

But he answered her in an annoyed tone, "What if no one had stood up for Chelsea and beaten that assistant director for her? What if she'd been left with no choice but to obey that nasty pervert? Mom, there are lines that we simply don't cross."

Alena didn't expect that Edmund would be so conscientious, so his words choked her.

She then hurriedly replied, "Well, it's indeed Diane's fault. She has realized that now. She feels guilty and awful. She's crying so hard right now that she's having trouble breathing. And Diane is a girl, dear. How could you say such harsh words to her?"

Edmund scoffed. What harsh words had he said to her?

He just asked Diane to stop hyping their relationship. She was really good at exaggerating facts.

Diane wept even louder in the background, and her cries sounded like nails against a chalkboard to

Edmund. Edmund frowned and held the phone away from his ear.

Ethan snorted derisively, showing his dislike for Edmund and Alena.

Alena sighed and said, "I'll make the decision today. It's all over now. You can have dinner with Diane another day so that you two can make up. You have been in love for so many years. You have divorced Chelsea. She is an outsider after all."

Alena said a lot, but Edmund didn't reply to her. He would never forgive Diane.

"Mom, I'm still having dinner with Grandpa. I'll talk to you later. Bye," Edmund muttered impatiently.

Hearing this, Alena said immediately, "Okay. I'll hang up then."

Alena and Ethan didn't get along well with each other because they had different opinions on Chelsea.

Alena didn't like Chelsea and even tried paying her and her family a sum of money in exchange for her staying clear of Edmund. On the other hand, Ethan thought that Chelsea was a good girl and that she was a perfect wife for Edmund.

After Chelsea and Edmund got married, Ethan always stood by Chelsea's side, which pissed off Alena.

Diane wept even louder in the background, and her cries sounded like nails against a chalkboard to Edmund. Edmund frowned and held the phone away from his ear.

Although Alena was dissatisfied with Ethan, she didn't dare to resist him because he was highly respected in Vertook and had the final say in matters concerning the Nelson family.

So when Alena heard that Edmund was with Ethan, she immediately hung up the phone.

Ethan glared at Edmund with discontent. "You can't deal with your mother yourself, so you use me as a scapegoat."

Edmund replied as if nothing had happened, "Doesn't that please you? It means that your high prestige deters even my mother's defiance. She's scared of provoking you."

Ethan snorted with disdain, begrudgingly admiring Edmund's comment.

Then, Ethan continued to blame Alena, "It's your mother's fault that Sonya has become the way she is. She's always too busy meddling in other people's affairs that she's failed to raise her own children well."

Edmund reminded him, "Grandpa, I'm also my mother's child."

The implication was that even though they were brought up by the same mother, Edmund was different from Sonya.

Ethan rolled his eyes and asked, "So you think you're better than your sister?"

Edmund was rendered speechless.

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[Chapter 93 Evil Witches](#)

At Edmund's parents' house.

After hanging up the phone, Alena said to Diane assuredly, "Don't cry, dearie. I have scolded him already. He will call you once he calms down. You know how men behave. He needs some time to cool off first."

Despite these consoling words, Diane still burst into tears. She asked, "Will Edmund abandon me?"

"No! That won't happen. It's normal for lovers to quarrel occasionally. How can two people be together without quarreling? Trust me, everything will be fine. He will call you soon." Alena reassured Diane as

she patted her on the back.

Sonya, who had been scrolling through Instagram on her mobile phone as she lay on the sofa, suddenly sat up. She said with a frown, "My brother is so strange. I still can't believe that he quarreled with Diane because of Chelsea. Is he out of his mind?"

"Shut up, you silly girl!" Alena shouted. Sonya's words had gotten on her nerves. She was trying to calm Diane, but her silly daughter was adding fuel to the fire.

After glaring at Sonya, she said to Diane, "Don't mind her. She doesn't know what she's talking about. Edmund only did it for the sake of the Nelson family and you. He doesn't care about Chelsea at all."

Diane, who was about to increase the tempo of her cry, calmed down when she heard Alena's words.

"You know, Edmund only has eyes for you. Although he was married to Chelsea for three years, he never liked her. How could he take sides with her now that they are divorced? If he does that, it means he's too..." Alena paused mid-rant. She almost blurted out that her son was cheap. It annoyed her that Edmund made Diane sad just for the sake of his ex-wife. She didn't want anything to go wrong in her son's relationship now.

Diane wiped her tears and calmed down a little. "I'm sorry for not controlling myself and stressing you over my relationship problems."

Alena patted her hand and immediately uttered, "Oh, there's no need to apologize. You are just like a daughter to me. Can't a mother console her daughter? Your problem is my problem. I'm willing to console you no matter what. Not to worry, Edmund will get married to you. You both will make cute babies. Once you give me a grandson, I'll be at peace. Cheer up, okay?"

Diane smiled shyly. It gladdened her heart to know that Edmund's mother was in support of her getting married to him.

Alena glanced at the clock on the wall and added, "It's getting late. I have to go upstairs to have a rest. Sonya will keep you company here."

Once Alena went upstairs, Sonya put away her phone and moved to Diane. She whispered, "Listen to me. Chelsea has an unruly brother and a gambling addict for a father, right?"

"Yes. What about them?" Diane queried, looking confused.

"That bitch has enemies in her own household. Why stress yourself when you can get her brother and father to deal with her? They hate her, so they will surely help you to do the job without even knowing. Once her family starts making trouble for Chelsea, she wouldn't have the time to go after my brother. You will then seize the opportunity to make him marry you as soon as possible!"

Diane wiped her tears and calmed down a little. "I'm sorry for not controlling myself and stressing you over my relationship problems."

Sonyo knew that Chelsea's father and brother were her top two enemies. She was aware that Chelsea was avoiding them because they had almost ruined her due to their greed and reckless spending.

Diane's eyes sparkled as she thought of the idea she just heard. It sounded so good and feasible.

"Wow! You are so smart, Sonyo. Your idea is perfect!" She gave Sonyo a thumbs up as she smiled brightly.

After flipping her hair back proudly, Sonyo added, "We need to act behind the scenes, so my brother won't get mad at us if he happens to find out. All we have to do is to use an unknown number to send Chelsea's address to her brother and father. It's up to them to show up there and begin to frustrate her. We will just be watching from the sidelines. Oh, what a good show it will be. Ho-ho!"

Sonyo threw her head back and laughed like an evil witch.

Nodding in agreement, Diane uttered, "Yeah, that's a good idea. Thank you so much for your help. You are a lifesaver."

With a complacent expression on her face, Sonyo lay down on the sofa and said, "You are welcome. Don't forget me when you finally get married to my brother. Put in a good word for me, okay?"

"Sure, I will." Diane pretended that she liked Sonyo even though she loathed her so much.

She had other plans for Sonyo in her mind. If she succeeded in marrying Edmund, she would make sure that Sonyo was sent abroad to prevent her from bringing shame to the Nelson family.

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[Chapter 94 Chelsea Was In Danger](#)

In the Nelson Group a few days later, Fay was lost in thought as she sat at her desk.

She was thinking about inviting Zuri and Chelsea to dinner. They had treated her to a sumptuous dinner the last time.

She then dialed Chelsea's number. The line connected after a few rings. They had barely exchanged pleasantries when Fay heard the sound of a door getting kicked. It was accompanied by the roar of a man.

"What's going on there?" Fay quickly asked after her heart skipped a beat.

"It's nothing. A drunk is just making a fuss in the corridor. Anyway, why did you call?" Chelsea spoke in a calm tone.

"Are you free tonight? I want to invite you and Zuri for dinner. What do you..." Another bang came from the other end of the line before Fay could finish speaking. The noise startled her.

"I'm sorry, Fay. I'm not available tonight. Let's do that some other time, okay?" Chelsea's voice was a little shaky at this time. However, she was still as polite as before.

Fay sighed and uttered, "Okay. But is everything okay with you?"

"Yes, everything is fine. I have got to go now. Talk to you later," Chelsea hastily replied and tried to hang up the phone.

But before she could do so, Fay heard a man say, "Open the door, Chelsea. I know you are..."

The line went dead halfway through the man's statement. Nonetheless, those first words were enough for Fay to guess that all was not well with Chelsea.

What could be happening over there? Wait a minute! That voice sounded familiar. Who was it?

Fay rubbed her temples and thought hard about where she had heard that voice from. A few seconds later, she sprang up to her feet.

"Oh my! That angry man must be Chelsea's brother, Garry!" Fay snapped her fingers in realization. She was sure of it.

She knew that Garry Williams was an irresponsible fellow who never gave Chelsea breathing space in the past.

It was said that Chelsea had given him and her father Hilton Williams all the money in her bank account before she had gone abroad, so they could get off her back.

Chelsea had cut all ties with them since then. She hadn't told them she was back in the country. It appeared that Garry traced her and was making trouble for her now.

"Gosh! She needs to be saved!" Without thinking further, Fay rushed to Edmund's office. She knocked on the door and entered before he even asked her to come in. In an anxious tone, she uttered, "Mr. Nelson, something bad might happen to Chelsea. She's in danger. You need to save her!"

"What happened? How is she in danger?" Edmund asked with a frown as he put aside the documents he had been working on hurriedly.

"I just spoke to her on the phone. Someone was shouting and kicking the door in the background. It seems to be Garry. I'm afraid that he might hurt her!" Fay replied, shaking uncontrollably.

"Garry?" Edmund abruptly stood up from his seat once he heard his former brother-in-law's name.

More than anyone else, Edmund knew that Garry was greedy, shameless, and troublesome. He had witnessed how Garry pestered Chelsea for money for three good years, so he suspected that the miscreant was at it again.

Fay rubbed her temples and thought hard about where she had heard that voice from. A few seconds later, she sprang up to her feet.

The fact that Garry was still so pest annoyed Edmund greatly. How could a man be so useless and shameless at the same time? Besides, where did he expect Chelsea to get money to give him?

During the time that Chelsea was still Mrs. Nelson, it was Edmund who satisfied the greed of Garry and Hilton.

He made sure to give them money whenever they asked for it just because he wanted to get rid of them. Although they kept coming back, Edmund was rich enough to settle them always.

How would Chelsea sort them out now that she was nothing but a scriptwriter who probably earned chicken feed? It would be a nightmare for her!

Well, it serves her right! This was part of the consequences for divorcing him and throwing away the important title of Mrs. Nelson. Edmund pondered, frowning deeply.

However, he couldn't let her suffer alone. He grunted and grabbed his car key. Rushing to the door, he said, "I'll go and have a look."

"Please let me accompany you." Fay turned and followed him.

She reckoned that she needed to be there. Her boss was fond of either losing his tongue or speaking rudely whenever he was in Chelsea's presence. She wanted to be there to make sure things didn't get worse between the two of them.

Edmund drove to Chelsea's residence at a high speed. Fay had to cling to the roof handle for dear life. When they arrived, the first thing they saw was a police car parked outside.

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[Chapter 95 Ex-wife's Denial](#)

Two policemen were pulling Garry away from the door. Nonetheless, he continued to swear and shout at the top of his lungs. There were two other policemen talking to Chelsea inside her apartment.

Many neighbors had already come out of their apartments. They were watching the scene in awe. However, they soon left after getting shooed away by the police officers.

Not sparing his former brother-in-law a glance, Edmund greeted the two policemen with a cold face. "Good day, officers. I'm Edmund Nelson, a friend of the lady who lives in this apartment. I'm here to assess the situation."

Edmund's name was a household name in Vertoak. There was literally no one who hadn't heard of him. Thus, as soon as he introduced himself, the policemen smiled at him.

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Nelson. You may go in." The police officers rudely pulled Garry aside to make way for Edmund.

Garry was too stunned to speak when he saw Edmund.

A year ago, Chelsea had called to inform him and Hilton that she divorced Edmund. She transferred some money to them and disappeared.

Her marriage to Edmund had been their grand plan to always get money whenever they wanted. After all, Edmund was filthy rich. When they found out that she divorced him for real, Garry and Hilton almost died out of shock and anger.

They countlessly tried to reach Chelsea in order to knock some senses into her head. However, their efforts failed. They once visited Edmund and asked for money as they had always done. But he threw the divorce certificate in their faces.

They got humiliated that day. Edmund ordered the security guards to throw them out like captured thieves.

Garry concluded from Edmund's appearance here that they were on good terms now. As a result, his joy knew no bounds. His tongue was tied as he screamed happily in his head.

When Edmund entered the living room, he saw Chelsea standing in the middle. She was wearing a white pajama. Her face was many shades redder than normal and her shoulders were trembling as she was being interrogated.

She suddenly lowered her eyes and placed her slender right hand on her waist.

Edmund followed her movement only to find a clear footprint stain on her pajama. It seemed like Garry had kicked her there.

Judging by the way Chelsea pressed her hand on her waist, Edmund reasoned that it was hurting.

His heart ached slightly as he thought of the amount of pain she was in now. He also felt like strangling Garry.

How could a brother be so cruel to his sister? Edmund couldn't understand why such a gentle woman had a beast for a brother. He grunted to suppress his anger.

It wasn't until this moment that Chelsea finally noticed his presence. She looked at him with her eyes widened. The next second, her shock was replaced with shame.

Why was Edmund always showing up when she was at her worst?

Was this God's way of helping him to laugh at her?

Chelsea was embarrassed in his presence for what seemed like the thousandth time. One of the major reasons she couldn't look him in the eye was that Hilton and Garry groomed her not to.

She looked away, holding her chest with her other hand.

During her call with Fay, she made sure to pretend as if nothing was happening because she didn't want Edmund to find out.

But things didn't go her way.

The policeman who was interrogating Chelsea suddenly turned to Edmund, greeted him, and asked the two of them confusedly, "May I know the relationship between the two of you?"

When Edmund entered the living room, he saw Chelsea standing in the middle. She was wearing a white pajama. Her face was many shades redder than normal and her shoulders were trembling as she was being interrogated.

"She is my friend."

"We barely know each other."

They gave different answers at the same time.

With his eyebrows knitted, the policeman looked at Edmund and then at Chelsea. The pen he was holding to the notepad froze as he didn't know what to write or even say.

Edmund's temples throbbed as he glared at Chelsea. How could she say they barely knew each other?

What an ungrateful liar she was!

They had been married for three whole years. Besides, he helped to punish Gerry and his cohorts just a while back. The least she could do was to regard him as a friend!

"Hey, brother-in-law!"

Gorry, who finally found his tongue, shouted excitedly from outside.

Chelsea's face flushed even more. She wished the ground would open and swallow her up. A dead silence fell in the living room. The policemen were utterly surprised at this time.

Chelsea stomped outside and roared, "Shut the fuck up, Gorry!"

How was Edmund his brother-in-law? After all, she had divorced Edmund a year ago.

Gorry had thrown her under the bus now, to Edmund's delight.

Chelsea was so mad at him. She didn't want outsiders to know that she was once married to Edmund.

She wanted to keep her divorce and everything about her past life under wraps.

Most people in this city practically worshipped Edmund because he was wealthy and handsome. Chelsea was dead sure that they would think that he had initiated the divorce because she was a bad wife.

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[Chapter 96 Fainted](#)

"Why are you shouting at me? Chelsea, did you deliberately pretend to divorce Edmund to get rid of me and Dad?" Garry asked mockingly.

Chelsea trembled with anger at Garry's words. She tried to reply, but she was just too furious to even utter a single word.

She wanted to keep her and Edmund's divorce under wraps, and then Garry came along and just laid it out in the open. He hung her out to dry.

Now, the policemen present knew about it.

Edmund walked over from behind Chelsea and pulled her to his side. "You shouldn't lower yourself to his level."

As soon as Edmund touched Chelsea's arm, he immediately felt that she was trembling violently.

He pressed his lips together into a thin line and took the opportunity to hold her cold, shaking hand.

Noticing Edmund's gesture toward Chelsea, Garry put on a crooked smile and then laughed complacently.

He turned to the two policemen and said arrogantly, "Do you see that? Mr. Nelson is my brother-in-law. Please let me go."

"Garry!" Chelsea was so angry that she shouted again.

She knew her brother was shameless, but she didn't expect him to be this brazen.

Their relationship had become so bad. How could he still take advantage of Edmund's power to behave like this?

However, Garry wasn't exactly a sharp-witted, sensible man. He snapped, "What? You hold hands so intimately. Why don't you just save us all the trouble and admit that you're still together?"

Chelsea lowered her eyes in a hurry and found that Edmund was indeed holding her hand.

She hastily struggled out of his grip. Just now, she was so angry with what Garry had done that she didn't notice at all that Edmund reached out and held her hand.

The two policemen didn't compromise. They held Garry down and said, "Sir, you are suspected of stirring up trouble, so you have to go down to the police station with us."

Garry still wanted to say something, but Edmund said to the two policemen directly, "Thank you, Officers."

The implication was that they should take Garry away as soon as possible.

Garry was so enraged that he screamed, "Chelsea! Is this how you treat your own brother? Don't you have a conscience? Edmund! Help me, man!"

When the police took away Garry, who was still shouting, Edmund took a look at Fay, and she immediately understood what he meant. She followed the policemen downstairs.

Edmund didn't want anyone to know what had happened today. He wanted to protect Chelsea well.

He quickly closed the door, and Garry's curses completely vanished into thin air. At this moment, Chelsea felt so weak that she fell on her knees.

Chelsea lowered her eyes in a hurry and found that Edmund was indeed holding her hand.

After closing the door, Edmund turned around and saw Chelsea sitting on the floor. A wave of complicated feelings washed over his heart.

His heart ached a little, but he couldn't help teasing, "Are you the faint of heart? Or are you just scared?"

Chelsea bit her bottom lip and lowered her head.

Now she knew what it was like to be too ashamed to hold her head up in front of someone.

She knew Edmund would mock her and laugh at her.

She couldn't help laughing at herself for being sentimental. How could Edmund help her on purpose?

Her ex-husband's voice came to her ears again, "The floor is too cold for sitting. You should get up and sit on the sofa."

Chelsea remained unmoved.

Edmund spoke again. "Do you want me to carry you to the sofa?"

Chelsea slightly shook her head and started climbing to her feet.

But before she could make it to the sofa, she felt dizzy. Then, she began falling out of consciousness.

As everything around her started spinning out of focus, she heard Edmund scream her name. "Chelsea!"

She smiled with self-mockery. Why did she detect nervousness and worry from his tone?

She must really be going out of it and wildly imagining things. After all, how could Edmund care about her?

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She smiled with self-mockery. Why did she detect nervousness and worry from his tone?

She must really be going out of it and wildly imagining things. After all, how could Edmund care about her?

[Chapter 97 He Never Understood Her](#)

Outside the door, Fay asked the police to keep what happened today a secret and politely sent them away.

When she was about to turn around and go back, she saw Edmund rushing out with Chelsea in his arms.

"Get the car. We have to go to the hospital. Now," Edmund ordered her anxiously.

Seeing Chelsea's deathly pale face, Fay nodded, rushed to the car, and then drove Chelsea and Edmund straight to the hospital.

In the backseat, Edmund looked down at Chelsea's bloodless face.

After a while, he ordered in a gloomy tone, "Call Leo. Tell him to investigate who told Garry about Chelsea's return."

Chelsea had been back for a relatively long time, and Garry and Hilton had been kept in the dark about it.

How did Garry know that Chelsea was back? Edmund had his guess.

After Chelsea got to the emergency room, the doctor ran a series of tests on her.

Fortunately, her condition was nothing serious. She was just weak from severe fatigue.

Apart from that, she was also found to be hypoglycemic. She fainted because she had run on an empty stomach for a long time.

Edmund frowned and asked the doctor, "Is her hypoglycemia serious?"

Last time, it was an allergy to beef and mutton. This time, it was hypoglycemia. Edmund had no idea that Chelsea had so many things that ailed her.

In the past, he just enjoyed when she wholeheartedly took care of him because of his stomach upset. He was too busy being looked after by her that he didn't realize she also needed to be looked after.

Seeing that Edmund looked a little nervous, the doctor gave him a relaxed reply. "No, it's not that bad. But she needs to make sure that she eats three regular meals a day moving forward. It's obvious that she hasn't been eating well."

After the doctor finished his words, he left. Fay told Edmund, "I'll go buy some food for her, Mr. Nelson. Please wait here."

Edmund nodded. Then, Fay left and closed the door behind her.

Not long after Fay left, Chelsea opened her eyes.

The first thing she saw was Edmund sitting beside her bed.

Remembering that Edmund wrapped his arms around her waist before she fainted, Chelsea immediately closed her eyes again.

What was he doing here?

She didn't want to face him at all.

He should've left after taking her to the hospital and making sure that she was going to be okay. He didn't have to stay.

Seeing that Chelsea closed her eyes again after opening them, Edmund couldn't help chuckling.

He used to think that she was dull and boring. He didn't expect that she was actually quirky and cute.

Staring at her delicate face that now had a splash of color, Edmund lightheartedly remarked, "I know you're awake. I saw you open your eyes."

Chelsea didn't know how to respond.

She was wondering how she put up with his dullness before.

He couldn't say a single nice word. It was a miracle that he didn't manage to piss her off to death in the

last three years.

Now that she had been found out, she had no choice but to open her eyes and politely say to him, "Thank you for taking me to the hospital."

Hearing Chelsea's indifferent tone, Edmund instantly felt upset.

After the doctor finished his words, he left. Fay told Edmund, "I'll go buy some food for her, Mr. Nelson. Please wait here."

He squinted at her unhappily. In order to avoid his eyes, Chelsea sat up and turned her head.

Edmund tried to help her up, but Chelsea avoided his touch as soon as he reached out.

Edmund withdrew his hand awkwardly. What he didn't know was that his presence increased Chelsea's psychological burden.

There was no hint of blame in his following words. "The doctor said that you had been worn out. As far as I know, we didn't urge you to finish the script right away, did we?"

Edmund was very dissatisfied by the fact that Chelsea had worked herself to the point of burnout. She didn't have to work day and night until she got ill. She was given plenty of time to write.

Chelsea bit her bottom lip and didn't say anything.

The reason she had been working so hard was that she wanted to finish the project as soon as she could and get out of having to spend time with Edmund. But could she tell him that?

"The doctor also said that you had hypoglycemia and that you probably weren't eating well lately. Chelsea, weren't you a delicate and life-loving person before? What changed? Why are you not eating and taking care of yourself?" Edmund thought of Chelsea's regular life before and felt a little perturbed.

Chelsea kept silent. She didn't want to say anything more to him.

Whatever she told him, he would just blame her again and again, and it would just fill her heart with negative emotions to the brim. She hated feeling that way.

Besides, she was afraid that if she spoke, they would just end up getting into a fight.

Edmund had never understood her, after all.

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[Chapter 98 He Could Exasperate Women With One Word](#)

First of all, as a scriptwriter, inspiration almost always came suddenly. And when inspiration struck, she had to buckle down and write. Otherwise, that inspiration would pass, and it would be a waste.

Secondly, she needed money to fend for herself.

If she finished the script ahead of time, then she could take on another project, and more projects meant more money.

"It seems that since you left me, you've been having a really tough time." Seeing that Chelsea had been ignoring him since he started asking her questions, Edmund couldn't help sneering at her. After all, it was her who had been naive and impulsive to divorce him.

Hearing that, Chelsea raised her head and looked at him seriously. "I would rather live a hard life than stay and rot in a loveless marriage. At least on my own, I am happy and free."

Edmund didn't expect such a scathing retort from Chelsea, so he was stunned for a moment.

"We were married for three years, but not once did I feel loved or even seen by you. It made me wonder if I was a bad person, and after a while, I came to believe that I was. I even thought about taking my own life. No one was going to miss me anyway, so it didn't matter if I just died."

After saying that, Chelsea looked away, trying to restrain the bitter tears that threatened to roll down her cheeks.

She was telling the truth, and she wasn't exaggerating at all.

When she was married to Edmund, she did consider taking her own life because back then, she really couldn't ascertain the value of her own existence.

She had tried her best to make their marriage work. She had treated Edmund, his family, and his friends with utmost respect and unconditional love, but all of her efforts had been for naught. Edmund never showed her any sort of appreciation.

One night, she sat in the bathtub with a knife in her hand. She was ready to slash her wrist and end it all, but after shedding all the tears that she had held back for a long time, clarity descended upon her.

Then, she realized that she had one more thing to live for—herself.

After hearing Chelsea's words, Edmund stared at her with eyes full of shock.

He didn't expect that his indifference had inflicted such great pain upon her. He disregarded her until she thought of killing herself.

Edmund opened his mouth to say something. However, he realized that nothing he could say would change anything now.

Fay knocked on the door with the food she had bought for Chelsea. Noticing that there was something off with the atmosphere in the ward, she looked at Edmund.

She was telling the truth, and she wasn't exaggerating at all.

Did her boss say something awful to bring such thick tension in the air?

Fay felt a little disappointed with Edmund.

He had been friends with Yusuf for many years. Why hadn't he learned anything from his friend about making girls happy?

Although Yusuf was a playboy, he was considerate and gentle. That was why many women were still

attracted to him even though they knew that he was just a big old flirt.

Edmund wasn't good at treating women well at all. In fact, he could exasperate them with only one word.

Fay sighed in her heart. Then, she walked up to Chelsea and said, "I bought some food for you, Chelsea. Go ahead and eat."

Chelsea picked up the sandwich and smiled at Fay. "Thank you, Fay."

With that, Chelsea proceeded to eat while ignoring Edmund the entire time.

Edmund was annoyed by her silent treatment. He walked to the window and looked out of it with a frown.

While Chelsea was eating, Fay said to her kindly, "You can't go back to your place for a while, or Gorry will go there and make trouble for you again."

Hearing that, Chelsea paused for a while. Then, she said dejectedly, "You're right, I can't go back."

Gorry wouldn't let her go easily, and he definitely would continue looking for her.

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[Chapter 99 Staying At Fay's](#)

"How about you come to my place for a few days? Or even longer, I don't mind," Fay said her eyes lighting up.

"Thank you, Fay. But there's no need for that." Chelsea refused instinctively. There was no hesitation in her words even though her smile was still there.

She was very grateful to Fay, but if possible she didn't want to have anything to do with Edmund. Staying at Fay's meant that he had a way of keeping an eye on her.

Moreover, Chelsea knew very well that the matter before them could not be solved by hiding.

Once Garry and Hilton were sure that she was still in the country, they would leave no stone unturned until they found her.

Hearing her refusal, Edmund turned to look at her, his displeasure clearly shown in his eyes.

Chelsea looked down to avoid his glare and continued eating the sandwich.

Frowning, Fay asked worriedly, "What are you gonna do now? You can't keep being harassed like this all the time."

Chelsea smiled again and said, "It's okay. I'll figure something out."

She wasn't sure whether she was convincing Fay or herself by saying that. "How about Zuri's house? Last time when we had dinner at her house together, she said that she was going to shoot in another city, didn't she?" Fay suggested enthusiastically. She really wanted to help her friend out.

Chelsea paused and thought about it.

She would have forgotten something like that entirely if Fay hadn't reminded her.

Zuri had gone to another city for shooting. She had even sent a message to Chelsea before she left.

But she hadn't remembered any of it because she had been busy with the script.

Chelsea couldn't go into Zuri's house if she was not at home. If she had known something like that would happen she would have at least asked her for the key.

Seeing her changing expression, Edmund ordered in a domineering tone, "Fay will take you home to pack up. You can stay at her place."

Chelsea opened her mouth to refuse, he didn't let her. "You don't have to turn down Fay's kindness because of me. She really thinks of you as her good friend."

After a small pause, Edmund left the room without looking back.

Although Fay was always slow when it came to making friends, Edmund could tell that she liked Chelsea very much, that was why she had taken the initiative to invite her. Even he had been shocked when that happened.

As for Chelsea, he had heard her say a couple of times that Fay was very kind and that she always brought delicious food for her and Leo. It was impossible for her not to think of Fay as her friend.

So it was easy to guess that he was the reason why she refused Fay's offer.

Nothing in all his years had ever prepared him for the day when he, Edmund Nelson, would be hated by someone.

After Edmund left, Chelsea looked at Fay with cute doe eyes and said apologetically, "I really appreciate your kindness. But just now I couldn't..."

Fay shook her head and smiled. "Stop, there's no need for that. I understand."

Chelsea sighed in relief and said softly, "Thank you."

"Don't mention it. I'm looking forward to living with you," answered Fay with a smile.

Since there was no serious injuries on Chelsea, she left the hospital with Fay and went back to her apartment to pack up her things.

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In Chris' office, Edmund stood by the window with his hands in his pockets. His eyes were fixed on Chelsea until she and Fay got into a car and left together.

Chris came over and handed him a cup of coffee. "What are you doing to yourself right now? How come

you are so concerned about your ex-wife?"

Edmund lowered his eyes and tried to avoid the question. "So do I have to just stand and watch her being harassed by Garry?"

Chris spoke his mind directly. "You can surely turn a blind eye to it. You've been doing that perfectly before. Especially now that you two are divorced and you don't have any reason to worry about her. "

Edmund was speechless. He couldn't come up with anything to retort to that.

But how could Chris be so heartless?

Had he forgotten how Chelsea used to give him her tasty food?

Genuinely curious, Chris continued, "Is it that you really don't know or are you just pretend not to? You are the cause of all the problems that Chelsea has encountered so far."

"I am the cause?" Edmund frowned.

"If you didn't keep showing up in front of her, would Diane have forgotten her?" On hearing that, Edmund looked out through the window again, annoyed that his friend was always right.

He had just received a call from Leo, saying that he had found the answers to their investigation.

The reason why Garry knew where Chelsea lived was that someone had sent him a message with the location.

After going through a lot of trouble, Leo discovered that the phone number belonged to one of Sonya's stuff.

There was no doubt that it was Edmund's sister who had done it.

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[Chapter 100 Fay's Story](#)

And since it was Sonya who did it, then Diane probably took part in it.

It was impossible to persuade Sonya to be kind to Chelsea. Edmund thought carefully about how to deal with Sonya, his troublesome sister.

He suddenly recalled what Diane had said to him not long ago. She said that Sonya couldn't live like this all the time, so it was better if she was shipped off abroad to study there.

On the one hand, if Sonya left Vertoak for a period of time, her scandals would cool down and soon be forgotten by the public.

On the other hand, if she was sent far away to fend for herself, she might build a little bit of character.

At that time, Edmund thought that if he sent his sister abroad, his mother would violently react and make trouble for him again.

He ended up getting a headache while trying to figure out how to discipline Sonya, so he decided not to take action just yet.

But at this moment, he felt that Diane's idea wasn't bad at all.

Regardless of his mother's reaction, Edmund was determined to send Sonya abroad.

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Meanwhile, Chelsea arrived home. She grabbed a suitcase and stuffed it with her clothes and some personal belongings. She also took her computer with her. Then, she went to Fay's home.

As Edmund's right-hand woman, Fay was one of the leading elites in the city and made a lot of money.

Therefore, her apartment was located near the building of the Nelson Group. It was in an excellent location and covered an area of about one hundred and fifty square meters. The interior was designed simply but elegantly, just like Fay's style.

Fay led Chelsea to a south-facing guest room. "This is the room I had prepared for you. The lighting here is good, and you may use my study as you please. I'm in the office during the day anyway, so I don't really need it."

Chelsea replied, "Thank you, Fay. I really appreciate this."

After making Chelsea familiar with the whole apartment, Fay invited her to sit at the kitchen counter and chat.

Fay smiled and told Chelsea, "Leo's apartment is just opposite mine, but he doesn't live there."

"Really? Why?" Chelsea asked with great curiosity.

Why wouldn't Leo live in an apartment in such a great locale and environment?

"Because our mother comes here and lives with me for a few days from time to time. She always urges him to find a girl to marry and settle down with. Leo's tired of it, so he moved out."

Chelsea laughed. "He is so interesting. It sure sounds like you two have a great relationship with your mother."

Fay lowered her eyes and replied in a slightly gloomy tone, "Well, Leo has a great relationship with her."

Seeing the confused expression on Chelsea's face, Fay continued, "My mother has always preferred Leo over me. She used to say every day that she and our father would leave everything to Leo. The funny thing is, they really have nothing to leave him. The only money they have comes from me."

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is good, and you may use my study as you please. I'm in the office during the day anyway, so I don't really need it."

Chelsea was a little stunned. She couldn't believe that Foy's parents were taking her money just to leave it all to Leo.

"Every time she comes here, she only brings Leo's favorite food. My mother told me that she didn't want Leo to waste time and energy to look after her and our father, but when I tried to cook for them or take care of them in any way, she didn't care."

"Well, can't you ask Leo to talk to your mother about this?" Chelsea couldn't believe her ears.

Foy smiled with self-mockery. "He's tried. Many times, in fact. He's told her on many occasions that she shouldn't play favorites, but she doesn't listen at all. Leo said that he would give me back everything that belonged to me. I didn't have the heart to tell him that I didn't care about the money. All I wanted was our mother's love and affection."

"Oh, Foy. I'm so sorry to hear that. But I'm sure everything will be fine," Chelsea said, gently patting Foy on the shoulder and comforting her in a low voice.

"Yes, I'm sure of that, too. I love Mr. Nelson to thank, actually. If we hadn't been rescued by the Nelson Group's charity foundation, I would have been forced to drop my studies and work to make money so that Leo could go to school."

The story of Foy's life made Chelsea take pity on her. It was said that every family had its own difficulties. Nothing could ever be truer.

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