

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 1 -

6 minutes read

At the hospital, where the air was filled with the smell of disinfectant, Amber Stone was in high spirits. She left the doctor's office with a laboratory test report in her hands. Just when she was planning to make a phone call, her phone rang first. She picked it up and heard her uncle's voice on the other side of the line. "Amber, is everything alright between you and Rodney Barron?" he asked.

...

"Yeah, we're good, I guess? Why do you ask?" Amber asked in return.

"Well, because I've just heard that Rodney brought a pregnant woman to an antenatal checkup on the day before yesterday," he answered frankly.

Amber burst out laughing and said, "Are you thinking that Rodney has a mistress out there?"

"Yes!" he responded.

"Don't worry, even if all men in the world cheated, Rodney wouldn't!" She was completely positive about it.

Amber ended the conversation with her uncle and proceeded to call Rodney. The phone rang for some time before it was picked up. "I'm extremely busy, so don't bother me if there's nothing. That's it!" His voice sounded cold and emotionless. Before Amber could speak, he hung up the phone. Her heart froze while her hand gripped the lab test report. Her enthusiasm had wholly dissipated.

...

Amber and Rodney had since been married for three years. He had always been gentle with her, but there had been a drastic change in his attitude lately. Not only was he cold, he also became very impatient while answering her calls. What exactly changed Rodney so much?

She turned around while still absorbed in her thoughts. Then, a figure swayed before her and a soft voice sounded in her ear. "Hey, sister." Amber turned

her gaze in the direction of the voice and saw Celia Black, who had appeared next to her with a middle-aged woman.

...

Upon seeing Celia, the daughter of her father's mistress, Amber frowned. "Don't simply address me as your sister. I'm the only child my mother has ever given birth to!" Amber responded coldly with a look of disgust.

Unaffected by her demeanour, Celia smiled and gently asked, "Are you here to treat your infertility again, dear sister?"

"That's none of your business," retorted Amber.

"Aren't you going to ask me why I'm here as well?" Celia smirked at Amber and continued, "I'm pregnant! The baby is Rodney's!"

Only then did Amber noticed that Celia's belly was a little rounder than before. Celia's feelings for Rodney had always been extremely obvious. She did everything possible to seduce him before he tied the knot with Amber. "It seems to me that you're not quite right in the head," Amber sneered.

"You don't believe me? How about you take a look at this then?" Celia showed her a medical consent form and her face turned pale as soon as she recognised the familiar handwriting on it. "Rodney's signature? How could that be?" Amber was stupefied.

...

"Rodney and I got to spend the night together four months ago. He was so vigorous that he kept me up all night and then, I was pregnant!" Celia smirked proudly. "He really likes this child, you know. Let me give birth to this baby, then, you may resign as his wife!"

"B*tch!" Amber slapped Celia across the face as her body trembled with rage. All of a sudden, Celia fell to the ground and groaned, "Ouch, my belly!" Amber was shocked, she had only hit Celia's face, but fresh blood could be seen leaking along her trousers. "How could it be?" Amber thought.

...

Celia was taken to the emergency room by the medical staffs. Having no courage to leave, Amber went after them as well.

After a few moments at the emergency unit, Amber heard footsteps coming towards her direction. It was Rachel Grant, Amber's mother-in-law. Rachel's eyes narrowed as she saw Amber. "What happened? Celia had been fine, but why is she in the emergency room now?"

"It was Miss. Stone. No, it was Mrs. Barron, she pushed her!" answered the middle-aged woman who was accompanying Celia earlier.

"You infertile b*tch! You yourself can't give birth and are you not letting others do it too?" Rachel gave Amber a hard slap across the face, she had never liked her since the beginning. That slap was so strong that Amber's face became swollen in a moment.

Before this, Amber had still thought that Celia was making up a story, but her mother-in-law's attitude had made everything clear.

A sense of despair crept through Amber's heart. She felt so suffocated as if she was about to faint. But at the same moment, the door of the operating room opened. A nurse came out and reported that Celia had a miscarriage.

The news made Rachel extremely furious. She charged towards Amber, punched and kicked her while grabbing her hair.

Amber was beaten till her vision became blurry and soon, she lost her consciousness.

When she woke up, all she could see was white. She tried to sit up, but it was uncomfortable because her body was aching so badly. Nevertheless, she managed to position herself to lean against the bedside. While she was still catching her breath, the door was pushed open and a man wearing gold-rimmed glasses entered the room.

"How do you do, Miss. Stone. I'm Mr. Barron's lawyer."

"A lawyer?" Amber looked at the man before her in astonishment.

"Precisely. I am Mr. Barron's personal lawyer. Mr. Barron has entrusted me to discuss with you, Miss. Stone, about the divorce."

“A divorce? Rodney wants a divorce?” Amber thought she must have misheard him.

The lawyer walked towards her and handed her a document. “This is the divorce settlement agreement. Do have a look.”

Amber’s hands were shaking. Never in her wildest dreams had she imagined that Rodney would give her a divorce agreement one day. She refused to look at it. Instead, she turned her gaze to the lawyer and said, “Inform Rodney Barron to meet me and let him tell me in person!”

“Mr. Barron is a busy man, he’s not available!” stated the lawyer coldly.

“He’s busy? Unavailable?” Amber scoffed. Since when did her relationship with Rodney declined to this extent? She’s even prohibited from meeting him?

She grabbed her phone on the bedside table, dialed Rodney’s number, and waited with her eyes shut. To her surprise, the call couldn’t get through.

Since when did she and Rodney reached such a state? First, an affair and now, a divorce?

The lawyer was still there, waiting impatiently. “Miss. Stone, please take a look at the agreement. I’m very busy!”

The lawyer’s attitude said it all. During her marriage of three years, everyone associated with Rodney had treated her with respect. But now, the lawyer’s attitude was hard and cold. It was obvious that this was indeed Rodney’s intent.

Amber grabbed the divorce agreement and swept her gaze to the part regarding property division. Tears started welling up in her eyes as she read what was stated, “All property belonged to Rodney Barron before the marriage and so shall be excluded from the division.”

Rodney had once said that she was his everything and everything he possessed were hers. However, within just three years, their love was no more. Had Rodney finally revealed his true colours?

He had an affair behind her back and even got the mistress pregnant! Therefore, as the barren wife, she should make way, shouldn’t she? Amber’s heart was bitter to the uttermost. She stopped reading the agreement and

shifted her gaze towards the lawyer who had been staring at her. “Give me a pen!”

...

The lawyer took out a pen from his briefcase and handed it to Amber. As she took the pen, he added, “Mr. Barron has said that you can’t take away any of the jewellery he bought for you!”

Amber stared ahead blankly and remained motionless for a long time. Just when the lawyer thought that she would refuse, she slowly said, “Okay!”

Immediately, she picked up the pen and signed her name on the divorce agreement.

The lawyer took the divorce agreement and examined it briefly before proceeding to leave.

In the parking lot of the hospital, there parked a luxurious Aston Martin. The window rolled down, revealing an extremely handsome face. The lawyer scurried towards the car and said respectfully, “Mr. Barron, madam has signed it!”

“She signed it?” The man articulated the words slowly, staring at the lawyer’s face with his brooding eyes.

Observing his uncertain expression, the lawyer felt a little nervous and thought he should reply something. However, he couldn’t say a word. The man shifted his gaze from the lawyer and turned to look at the night sky. After a while, he uttered, “You may leave!”

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 2 -

4 minutes read

Three years later.

The night was dazzling. In South City, luxurious cars assembled at the Azure Willow Hotel. A flock of reporters could be seen crowding up at the main entrance, all geared up with their weapons — the cameras.

This evening, the Parableutions organised a party at the hotel and had invited the business tycoons of South City to attend. The reporters were aware of this

and had gathered themselves there, ready to garner any newsworthy information.

At around eight o'clock in the evening, a fancy Maybach drove up.

"It's Mr. Thomson! Mr. Thomson of the Parableutions has arrived!" The reporters immediately grabbed their cameras and went up to him.

Elliot Thomson was dressed in a white suit. He got out of the car with a cynical smile on his face. Simultaneously, Lulu, a beautiful supermodel, stepped out from the other side of the vehicle in a strapless evening gown. Elliot reached out to hold her hand and they generously posed before the media.

Amber was sitting in the passenger seat while hugging a briefcase in her arms. As she watched Elliot and Lulu through the car window, she thought, "What the hell? Is Elliot mentally ill?" It was just a party, but he had to bring her along as his assistant. What a t*****e.

...

While she was still murmuring in her heart, the driver reminded her, "Miss. Stone, please get out of the car. Mr. Thomson will be unhappy if you're late!"

She sighed. Hugging the briefcase in her arms, she opened the car door with a dejected look.

Elliot, who was walking hand in hand with Lulu had already reached the hotel entrance door. Amber quickened her footsteps to catch up with him. As soon as she reached the entrance door, a reporter behind her exclaimed, "It's Rodney Barron! Rodney Barron is here too!"

Upon hearing the name, Rodney Barron, Amber's head turned back like a conditioned reflex. A luxurious Aston Martin slowly pulled up in front of the hotel main entrance. The security guards stepped forward and opened the car door with deference.

Rodney got out of the car in a black suit. He seemed vigorous and his aura was as powerful as always, whether it was three years ago or three years later.

Briefly, the guard opened the car door on the other side and Celia Black stepped out of the car unhurriedly with a smile on her face. She was dressed in a fiery red evening gown.

“Wow! What a perfect couple!”

“Absolutely! One is the daughter of a secretary, and the other is a business tycoon. They are a match made in heaven!”

Discussions about them continued one after another. Amber looked at the admired couple with a sneer. “An unfaithful man and his mistress? Of course, they are the perfect match!” thought Amber.

...

Amber did not want to see this disgusting couple at all. She quickly turned around to keep up with Elliot.

By that time, Elliot

and Lulu had already entered the lift. Seeing that the lift was about to close, Amber sprinted as fast as she could.

At the moment when the lift was almost shut, she stretched out her hand and managed to stop it from closing completely. Elliot sneered as he saw Amber entering the lift. “Miss. Stone, it seems that you enjoy frightening other people?”

“I’m sorry!” Amber lowered her head and apologised.

Elliot gave a cold snort. “Keep up properly next time. If you do something like this again, I’ll fire you!”

“Yes sir, I’ll keep that in mind!” replied Amber.

Seeing that Amber’s attitude was excellent, Elliot could not find a reason to get angry. He only glared at her and let her off.

The lift stopped on the 18th floor. Elliot walked out of the lift with his arm around Lulu’s waist. Amber followed him quickly, holding the briefcase in her arms. When they reached the entrance of the main hall, Elliot turned to Amber and commanded, “Wait for me in the lounge and make sure to be on call. If I can’t reach you, half of your monthly bonus will be deducted!”

“Yes, Mr. Thomson. I understood!” responded Amber.

Seeing that Elliot and Lulu had entered the hall, Amber turned around and headed straight to the lounge while feeling relieved.

The lift on the other side dinged as it opened up, and out came Rodney and Celia. Rodney was sweeping his gaze across the corridor when he caught sight of Amber, who was pushing open the door to the lounge. Rodney paused and wondered, “Was that her?”

“No, she had disappeared for three years. How could she be here?”

“I must be mistaken!” Rodney assured himself.

Noticing that Rodney’s gaze was focused on the other end of the corridor, Celia, who was beside him, looked to the same direction. She was stunned because there was nothing there at all. “Rodney, what are you looking at?”

“Nothing. Let’s go!” replied Rodney as he recollected himself.

Amber had waited in the lounge for more than an hour, and her stomach was growling with hunger. Elliot was such a sadist. There he was, with a beautiful woman in his arms, enjoying wine and a high-class buffet. Yet, as his assistant, she was left to starve here. What an inhuman capitalist!

While she was murmuring in her heart again, Elliot contacted her and said, “Go to the hall and find something to eat. Remember my words. Don’t simply run, walk, or look around! When you’re done eating, go straight back to the lounge and wait for me there!”

“Yes, Mr. Thomson!” answered Amber.

Amber opened the door and strode straight to the hall. The people in the hall were the classy, rich, and powerful. She just took a glance at them and headed straight to the buffet area.

Amber took a glass of juice and selected a plate of food. Before she had found a place to eat, a voice called out from behind her. “Bring me some food!”

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 3 -

4 minutes read

The arrogant voice sounded a little familiar. Amber turned around and saw a woman, whose face was covered in heavy makeup, standing right in front of her. "Isn't she Celia's best friend, Zoe Harper?" she thought.

Zoe was also stunned when she saw Amber. Since Amber was in a working attire, Zoe naturally regarded her as a waitress. However, the moment their eyes met, Zoe was shocked that she turned out to be Amber Stone!

"It's you?" exclaimed Zoe.

Amber ignored Zoe and proceeded to leave with her food. Zoe was taken aback, but she quickly regained her composure and stopped Amber. "Are you a waiter here? Ha ha! I'm dying of laughter!" Zoe jeered.

"Is it that funny?" Amber asked coldly.

"Of course, Amber. Weren't you quite haughty before this? Tsk, tsk. Now, you're just a waitress. Well, things sure can change in a blink of an eye. This must be your heartfelt experience, right? Hurry up now and get me some food!"

Zoe acted as if she finally had the authority over Amber. She had never liked Amber in the past. Amber was beautiful, extremely lucky, and noble as well. She just seemed to have it all. Now that she had been abandoned by Rodney and ended up as a mere waitress, Zoe had to find a way to humiliate her.

...

Amber was absolutely disgusted by Zoe's behavior. She moved past Zoe to leave, unwilling to appear silly arguing with a bully like her.

But how could Zoe let her go? She had been waiting for this after all. "Amber, do you really dare disobey me? Don't you believe that I can have someone fire you?" Zoe tried to intimidate Amber.

"You want to fire me? Oh, Miss Harper, you really think highly of yourself!" retorted Amber.

"How dare you insult me?" Zoe stomped her foot in anger. She was infuriated. In the past, she did not dare to mess with Amber because Amber was Rodney's wife, and Rodney was very protective of her. But now, things had

changed. Without Rodney, Amber was just a poor waitress. Destroying her would be no different from killing an ant.

“I’ll tell the person in charge right away and have her fire you!” yelled Zoe.

“What happened, Zoe?” A gentle voice interrupted the scene.

“Celia, you came at the right time. Look who this is!” Zoe pointed at Amber in a mocking manner.

Amber looked at Celia calmly, making eye contact with her. Celia was obviously shocked. “Why is Amber here?” she wondered.

Celia was extremely surprised deep down, but she did not show it. Instead, she put on a smile and said, “Hello, sister!”

Amber stared at her coldly and replied, “Miss, did you call the wrong person?”

“Dear sister, I know that you still blame me, but it had nothing to do with me. It was Rodney who liked me.”

Although three years had gone by, it was still unbearable for Amber to recall the past. She did not want to expose her painful past to anyone, so she turned around and walked away.

Since Celia’s appearance, Zoe had obviously become more daring. She scurried towards Amber and pushed her forcefully, causing Amber to spill all the juice on herself. Some juice also fell on Zoe, so she shouted, “Hey, look what you did!”

As Zoe said that, her eyes were gleaming with triumph. Amber was clear that Zoe had truly regarded her as a waitress, hoping to slander her so that she could be fired.

Amber’s eyes were dark with anger. If it had been in the past, Amber would have slapped Zoe straight in the face. But now, she was no longer the Mrs. Barron, who was cherished by Rodney. With that in mind, she suppressed the anger in her heart and turned to leave.

Seeing that Amber did not resist, Zoe exchanged glances with Celia. Then, she reached out to grab Amber by her hair, and poured out a glass of red wine directly on Amber’s neck.

The cold red wine streamed down along Amber's neck, soaking her clothes wet. Not knowing if it was intentional or not, Zoe had pushed Amber towards Celia, who jerked her hand and spilled another glass of wine on Amber's face.

Amber's eyes were stinging in pain. She had wanted to compromise and leave, but seeing that Zoe was persistent, anger rose in her heart. Zoe and Celia were on the same side. Since they dealt with her in this way, it seemed that this could not end in good terms. She was not one without a temper. The tactics Zoe used were exactly the same as Celia's. They were intending to defame her once again. Since they wanted to make her the villain regardless, why should she still be polite?

...

Now that Amber was enraged, she lifted the plate of food she was holding and dumped it onto Zoe's head.

Zoe screamed. She did not expect that Amber would dare to do something like this. Amber liked spicy food, so her plate was filled with hot and spicy edibles. The sauce trickled down Zoe's hair and had quickly dripped into her eyes. The sensation was immensely uncomfortable. Zoe shrieked in agony and let go of Amber's hair in that instant.

...

Ignoring Zoe's cry, Amber gave Celia a slap across her cheek. Celia was completely dumbfounded. Her face was burning, she never imagined that Amber would be so tough. Amber casually splattered the remaining sauce on her plate on to Celia, staining her expensive evening gown, which was designed by a renowned designer.

In distress, Celia began to yell, irregardless of her image, "Come! Somebody come here!"

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 4 -

5 minutes read

The commotion alarmed the people surrounding them, and many turned around to watch while the security guards rushed over. Seeing that Amber was dressed in a common attire, everyone also thought that she was a waitress. Since this was an exclusive party, the security guards were rather

snobbish. Unconcerned about what took place, they immediately went forward and shoved Amber out of the hall.

Since some spicy sauce got into Zoe's eyes, she was sent to the hospital immediately. Celia's expensive evening gown was stained all over with sauce, and on her face was an obvious palm print. Rodney also rushed over upon hearing the news. He was a little surprised to see Celia in a mess. "What's going on?" asked Rodney.

In fact, Celia was very afraid that Rodney would know about Amber's appearance, but now, there was no way to hide it from him anymore. Celia started to sob before Rodney and said, "Rodney, I saw Miss. Stone. She was a waitress here. I don't know why, but she deliberately poured juice on us when she saw me and Zoe. Zoe couldn't stand it and tried to tell her off. But she suddenly went mad and poured the food on Zoe. Then, she hit me..."

Rodney was stunned. He looked around, but did not see Amber. Celia squeezed out some crocodile tears and continued, "Now, I'm just a little dirty and got a slap from her, but Zoe got spicy sauce in her eyes! Actually, Miss. Stone was aiming it at me, but Zoe went to block it from me!"

Looking at her pitiful face, Rodney's expression was uncertain. He reached out and patted Celia, who was wiping her tears, and asked in a cold voice, "Where is she?"

"She was taken out by the security guards," answered Celia.

"Let's go and see," responded Rodney as he helped Celia out of the hall. The commotion alarmed the people surrounding them, and many turned around to watch while the security guards rushed over. Seeing that Amber was dressed in a common attire, everyone also thought that she was a waitress. Since this was an exclusive party, the security guards were rather snobbish. Unconcerned about what took place, they immediately went forward and shoved Amber out of the hall.

Since some spicy sauce got into Zoe's eyes, she was sent to the hospital immediately. Celia's expensive evening gown was stained all over with sauce, and on her face was an obvious palm print. Rodney also rushed over upon hearing the news. He was a little surprised to see Celia in a mess. "What's going on?" asked Rodney.

In fact, Calia was very afraid that Rodney would know about Ambar's appearance, but now, there was no way to hide it from him anymore. Calia started to sob before Rodney and said, "Rodney, I saw Miss. Stona. She was a waitress here. I don't know why, but she deliberately poured juice on us when she saw me and Zoa. Zoa couldn't stand it and tried to tell her off. But she suddenly went mad and poured the food on Zoa. Then, she hit me..."

Rodney was stunned. He looked around, but did not see Ambar. Calia squeezed out some crocodile tears and continued, "Now, I'm just a little dirty and got a slap from her, but Zoa got spicy sauce in her eyes! Actually, Miss. Stona was aiming it at me, but Zoa wanted to block it from me!"

Looking at her pitiful face, Rodney's expression was uncertain. He reached out and patted Calia, who was wiping her tears, and asked in a cold voice, "Who is she?"

"She was taken out by the security guards," answered Calia.

"Let's go and see," responded Rodney as he helped Calia out of the hall.

Amber was taken by the security guards to a room next to the hall. Several security guards rebuked her, while one called the police. Amber had calmed down when she was brought here. Now, she was sitting on the sofa with her head facing down. Her whole body was wet with wine.

...

Amber should have held back her anger just now, but she failed to do so. Now that this happened, there was no way that Elliot would spare her later. That playboy had a terrible temper, especially towards hers.

Amber became Elliot's assistant solely because Pierce Hammond insisted him to take her in. Since he was forced to accept her, Elliot had never liked her and always made things difficult for her. Now that she had created such a scene, he would definitely

fire her.

...

Just as she was feeling uneasy, the door was pushed open and a cold aura could be sensed. Amber looked up and her eyes met with an intense gaze.

Three years ago, Rodney had heartlessly requested his lawyer to deliver Amber a divorce agreement, forcing her to sign it. Right after that, Amber left this sorrowful place.

In the past three years, she had never thought that she would meet with Rodney face to face. She had planned that she would detour if she ever met him again. However, she did not expect to meet him on the first day she came back to South City.

She was in such an embarrassing state, but he was in a high status. He stared down at her with a kingly aura, placing one hand on Celia's waist. Was he here to condemn her? Amber wondered.

With her emotions under controlled, she withdrew her gaze indifferently.

They were now strangers. Since he was just a stranger, what was there for her to be sad about?

Seeing that Amber had coldly retracted her gaze, Rodney's eyes narrowed. He strode into the room with Celia and said, "Apologise." His voice was so cold that it could send someone shivers down the spine.

Amber pursed her lips and said nothing. "He wants me to apologise to a mistress? When I had done nothing wrong? Dream on." thought Amber.

Seeing that she did not speak, Rodney's face turned gloomy. "Amber Stone, did you not hear me? I want you to apologise."

"Apologise? Why? Mr. Barron, do you think you're the king here?" Amber laughed contemptuously.

"It doesn't matter whether I'm a king or not. What matters is that you deliberately hurt people. Zoe has been sent to the hospital. You know what the consequences are." replied Rodney.

His intent to threat was very obvious. Amber knew that he was not doing this for Zoe, but for Celia. How could she possibly apologise? She smiled faintly and responded, "Mr. Barron, I know you have great powers. Do whatever you want. I'll be waiting. As for the apology, wait till the next life."

Watching her indifferent face pairing her icy cold tone, Rodney's heart felt very uncomfortable, as if something was stuck in it.

“Amber Stone, since you’re so stubborn and foolish, then don’t blame me!” Rodney glanced at Amber coldly and turned to ask the security guard, “Have you called the police?”

“Yes, sir!” answered the security guard respectfully.

“Then let the police handle this impartially! I hope you can still be so adamant when you get to the police station!”

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 5 -

3 minutes read

Watching his indifferent face and hearing his ruthless words, Amber directed her gaze downwards to hide the sadness in her eyes.

Rodney Barron. What was his heart made of? It was five years of love and three years of marriage. She did nothing to him that she should be sorry for. Why was he so cruel to her?

Three years ago, he had divorced her without leaving her anything. Now, meeting for the first time in three years, he wanted to send her to the police station irregardless of what truly happened.

Men were the most heartless creatures in the world, and Rodney Barron was the best among them.

Was she blind? How could she had fallen in love with such a cold-blooded and vicious man?

Amber insisted on not apologising and was finally taken by the police to the police station.

The police interrogated her according to the procedure. Midway through the investigation, her phone rang. It was Elliot. Amber answered the phone and heard Elliot’s voice sounding flustered and exasperated. “Amber Stone, where the hell did you go? Didn’t I tell you to wait in the lounge?”

“I’m sorry, Mr. Thomson!” Amber apologised repeatedly, “Something happened and I’m at the police station now.”

“What? The police station? Why did you go to the police station?”

"I... this...." Amber didn't know how to word it. She couldn't possibly tell Elliot that she bumped into the mistress who ruined her marriage, she became mad, caused a conflict, and was sent to the police station by her ex-husband, right?

Hearing her hesitancy, Elliot was impatient. "If you like to stay in the police station, just stay. I don't want you anymore. I'll call and tell Pierce Hammond right away!"

There was a beep sound on the other end of the phone, Elliot had hung up on her. Had she brought upon herself the disaster of being locked up and being fired? Amber's heart sank.

Seeing her pale face, the police sympathised with her and kindly reminded, "Young lady, how did you even offend these people? One is Mr. Black's precious daughter, and the other is Rodney Barron, a business tycoon. Why did you provoke them? Be sensible, just apologise and get over with it. By the way, I have Mr. Barron's phone number. Why don't you call him and say something nice?"

Amber smiled faintly and answered, "Thank you, sir. Now I've lost my job, and have nowhere to go. At least I'll get to chill while being locked up here, still having something to eat and somewhere to stay. So, there's no need to apologise to them."

Seeing that she refused to apologise, the police left with a sigh. Amber knew that Rodney would not let her off. Now that she was here, she just needed to settle down to wait and see what he could do. Could Rodney really be above the law? She didn't think so.

...

As she was thinking, she heard heavy footsteps at the door. Soon, the door was pushed open, and Elliot was standing there with an angry face. "Amber Stone, how bold of you!"

...

"Mr. Thomson." Amber greeted him in a low voice.

"I've never met an assistant like you, who couldn't help with anything and only knew how to cause trouble!" Elliot scolded her harshly. However, when he noticed Amber's pathetic state, he shut his mouth in an instant.

“What happened? How the f*ck did you become like this?” exclaimed Elliot.

“Nothing. I was just being poured all over with wine by someone.”

“Who did it?” Elliot asked through gritted teeth.

“Someone I didn’t know!” Amber lied.

“Damn, you really don’t add to my reputation, do you? How could you let yourself get bullied like this?” Elliot casually picked up his phone and dialed.

“Get me two people. My assistant has been bullied. Go and f*uck up that idiot who bullied her.”

“Mr. Thomson! That person is hospitalised now, so there’s no need to punish her. Now I’m the one she wants to punish.” Amber tried to stop Elliot.

“Good job!” Elliot’s face suddenly turned bright. “It’s fine. No one dares mess with you as long as I’m here. Get up and let’s go!”

“Let’s go?” Amber did not understand.

“Why? Do you want to stay here?” responded Elliot as he turned around to leave. Amber hesitated for a moment, then stood up and followed him.

No one stopped her. She followed behind Elliot and got out of the police station unobstructed. When they reached the parking lot, Elliot suddenly turned around and burst out laughing while looking at her.