

## Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 101 -

9 minutes read

After Reece's call, Remington immediately flew to South City. The first thing Old Master did after arriving in South City was to ask his bodyguards to treat Amber and Ashton to a meal.

The old man was really angry. Last time, he felt a little guilty about Amber when he let Amber retreat because of difficulties. But he didn't expect that she would play tricks with him and provoke Elliot again. Since she didn't want to give him face, he shouldn't blame her for being ruthless. He had already thought of a way to deal with Amber.

Amber was taken to the hotel private room in front of Ashton. When she saw the grim-faced old man, she immediately understood why he was here. She was about to explain that she had nothing to do with Elliot when Ashton was taken to the private room.

"Uncle, why are you here?" Amber got up and stopped Ashton. "Uncle, there's nothing for you to do here. You go back first. I'll make it clear to the Old Master."

"I invited him here." Remington slowly picked up the teacup and drank tea. He didn't even look at Ashton. "Miss. Stone didn't take what I said to Miss. Stone to heart. I want to share it with you, Miss. Stone."

"Alright! I was just about to talk to the old tutor about this matter!" Ashton stepped forward. "How have you been, old tutor?"

Remington, who was holding a cup of tea and drinking water, suddenly looked up when he heard this. When he saw Ashton's appearance, his face was full of surprise and disbelief. Because the cup in his hand tilted in surprise, and the water in the cup flowed on his clothes.

Amber was very surprised that the old man had lost his composure. Ashton took a step forward and took the cup from the old man's hand and placed it on the table. He turned his head and ordered Amber, "Amber, go out first. I'll talk to the old man!"

"Uncle, I won't leave. I'll stay with you!" Amber was unwilling to leave. Remington had been in the business world for decades and was proficient in all kinds of means. Ashton had been growing up in the house. He was simple-

mindful and did not know how to scheme. How could he be a match for the Old Master?

The most important thing was that she was the one who caused this. She had to deal with it.

Ashton smiled faintly. He grabbed a piece of tissue and helped dry the tea on his body. "Don't worry. I'm not that cowardly."

The old man also came to his senses and immediately returned to normal. His voice was completely different from before. It was less overbearing and sounded much softer. "Miss. Stone, you go back first. I have something to say to your uncle."

Seeing that Amber was not leaving, he raised his voice and ordered the bodyguards, "Send Miss. Stone back!"

Elliot also rushed over when he received the news. "Grandpa, if there's anything, come at me. It has nothing to do with them."

"Elliot, you came at the right time. Take Miss. Stone to dinner. I have something to say to Mr. Stone."

"But..."

"Don't worry. Grandpa won't eat Mr. Stone."

"That's right. The lordmaster won't eat me. Don't worry, go eat." Ashton chimed in as well.

Elliot took Amber away and left. The door of the box was closed. Remington stared at Ashton. He was really surprised. He never dreamed that Ashton was not Ashton. "What the hell is going on? How did you become Ashton?"

"It's a long story." Ashton sat down, picked up his teacup, and took a sip of tea. His movements were elegant to the extreme, and his previous timid look could not be seen at all. "Not long after I returned to South City, the real Ashton died of illness. At that time, everyone was looking for my whereabouts. I was very annoyed, so I used Ashton's identity to survive."

"No wonder I couldn't find you. I see." The old man sighed deeply. "Why do you have to do this? Is it worth it for a woman?"

“It’s worth it!” Ashton replied. “Life is short. I only pursue what I think.”

“Hey! A talented designer like this is your pursuit?” The old man shook his head with a look of regret on his face. He had completely forgotten the purpose of finding Ashton.

Ashton smiled faintly. “Lordmaster, let’s get back to business.”

“You’re not the real Ashton. What’s the use of telling you?”

“To Amber, I’m her uncle, and I’m used to Ashton’s identity. You don’t have to worry about it.”

“How can I not be afraid?” The old man sighed. “Your appearance shocked me so much that I forgot what I was going to do tonight.”

“In that case, let me talk about it first. Old Master, we are acquaintances. I hope you won’t stop us from talking about Amber and Elliot.”

The old tutor let out a bitter laugh. “Ashton, you and I can be said to be old friends. I naturally won’t reject your request, but Amber is Ashley’s child. If Elliot knows Amber’s identity, this relationship…”

“Can’t we just tell them the truth? There are only a few people who know about this matter. If we don’t tell them, Elliot won’t know.”

“But paper can’t hold fire. Can this matter be hidden for a lifetime?” The old tutor felt that this wasn’t realistic.

“I know paper can’t keep fire, but Elliot has been wandering for so many years and finally found a woman he likes. Old Master, how can you bear to see your grandson sad? I’m an experienced person. To be honest, I think love can surpass everything. Reece and I are examples. We know that it’s impossible, but we insist on pursuing it. We don’t hesitate to bleed. Do you want to see Elliot become like us?”

Ashton tried to persuade him. “Furthermore, Elliot probably doesn’t know that Reece left the mother and son behind for the sake of incense. After all, there’s Itzel standing in his way right now. Elliot won’t suspect anything.”

“I…” The old man naturally did not want to see his grandson become the same as his son. However, when he thought of how his grandson, whom he

had high hopes for, would be together with a woman who was divorced and had children, he felt very upset. However, Elliot's character was not the kind of person who was submissive. If he was provoked, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"I know what's on your mind. I didn't ask you to support them to be together. I just hope that you won't stop them. If Amber and Elliot are fated to be together, how can you stop them from being together? On the other hand, it's useless even if you tie them together with ropes. Do you understand?"

Ashton meant that it was up to fate. The old tutor was silent for a while before finally nodding. "I promise you that I won't stop them. It's all up to fate!"

"Many thanks, Old Master!" Ashton cupped his hands in thanks.

Although Elliot ordered dinner with Amber, they were not in the mood to eat. They had been paying attention to the movements in the box. Finally, the door of the box opened, and Ashton and the old man came out one after the other.

Both of them looked calm and emotionless. Elliot went up to them with Amber. Ashton said first, "Amber, send your uncle back!" Then, he turned to say goodbye to Remington and Elliot politely.

Amber helped Ashton out of the hotel. After getting in the car, he looked at Ashton with concern. "Uncle, did the old man say something unpleasant to you? I'm sorry!"

"No, Remington is a well-educated elder. He didn't say anything unpleasant to me," Ashton replied.

Amber didn't believe it. "Uncle, I'll make it clear to the Old Master. It's my fault that it has nothing to do with you. Ask him not to disturb you in the future."

"Amber, we've made it clear. Old Master heard of your experience and sympathized with you. He said that he would no longer oppose you being with Elliot. So if you like Elliot, you can rest assured. No one will disturb you in the future!"

Amber was a little surprised. She didn't believe that her uncle could convince Remington not to object to her being with Elliot. But now, even if Remington didn't object, she was not in the mood to start a relationship. After all, her son

was still ill. As a mother, how could she not care about her son's safety and fall in love with him?

"Uncle, I won't like anyone anymore. I only care about Mel's safety now. It doesn't matter to me about other things."

"Don't worry. Good people are destined! Mel will be fine." Ashton comforted him. "Uncle feels that Elliot is not bad. You can try to be with him."

Amber naturally knew that Elliot was not bad, but did Elliot have to know that his mother was the woman he hated the most. Would he still like her? "Uncle, I have something to ask you. Did mom fall in love with Elliot's father?"

"How did you know?" Ashton looked at Amber in surprise.

"Did Elliot's father abandon his wife and son all because of his mother?"

"You can't say that." Ashton's refusal made Amber's heart sink to the bottom. Elliot didn't even forgive his father. How could he forgive her? And how could she have the face to like Elliot?

On the other side, Elliot helped the old man get in the car and said, "Grandpa, I'm telling you very seriously that everything between Amber and me is my own initiative. It's the result of my careful consideration. You know my character. Since you've made up your mind, you'll do it. I hope you won't disturb Ashton and Amber in the future."

Remington sighed in his heart. If Elliot knew that Amber was the child of the woman he hated the most, would he still stick to his original intention?

He suddenly felt that his grandson was very pitiful. He finally fell in love with a woman, but she was the daughter he hated most. If he knew this, he would not know how sad he was.

"Forget it. Just do as Ashton said. It's all up to fate!" He thought to himself.

"Elliot, I won't meddle in your private affairs in the future. I only hope that you focus on your work. I hope that you won't disappoint me!"

This meant that he wouldn't stop him from dating Amber. Elliot couldn't believe that the old man would change his mind like this. "Grandpa, you're not having a fever, are you?"

“Boy, do you know how to curse grandpa like this?”

“That’s good! That’s good!” Elliot’s face was full of joy. “Grandpa, don’t worry. I never dare to be careless when it comes to work. Just wait and see the result!”

When he heard that the old man had arrived, Rodney was secretly delighted. The old man must have come to stop Elliot and Amber. If the old man intervened again, Remington would soon cry, wouldn’t he?

However, it didn’t develop as Rodney expected. Remington stayed in South City for a few days and left without doing anything.

The development of the matter surprised Rodney. The Old Master’s departure was very clear because he acquiesced in the relationship between Elliot and Amber.

It was easy to imagine the result without any resistance between Amber and Elliot. Rodney found that he felt as uncomfortable as a cat’s paw in his heart. He was engaged to Celia, and there was no need for him to care about who Amber was with. However, he had never let go of Amber in his heart. He was sure that he could not watch Amber and other men fly together.

It seemed that Elliot knew that the Old Master’s visit to South City was caused by Rodney, so he didn’t hesitate to show his respect to him. He sneered at him in person, played tricks in secret, and even used the beauty’s scheme.

Rodney was completely immune to beauties, so the beauties that Elliot had sent over were all taken away by him. Although Elliot did not succeed, his repeated use of this method made Rodney extremely annoyed.

It was beyond his expectations that this Elliot would seek revenge for the smallest grievance. Of course, in his dreams, Rodney would never have thought that Elliot sending a beauty to seduce him had nothing to do with revenge. Instead, he wanted to steal s\*\*\*m for Amber.

Elliot also had a headache when he saw that Rodney was not fooled. Wasn’t this Mr. Barron just a fishy cat? Why didn’t he work even once when he sent so many beauties to seduce them?

“Looks like I’ll have to make a big deal of it, but how can I make it?” Elliot was racking his brain when Amber sent him an invitation to the tenth time of the

Han's banquet. When he saw that the venue of the banquet was at a high-end hotel, Elliot frowned and instantly had an idea.

## **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 102 -**

10 minutes read

The Hanks Group was a well-known company in South City. The tenth reception would definitely be held in a very grand manner. Many people would be invited to the reception, and Mr. Barron would take the time to attend it tonight.

The VIP hotel was the territory of the Hammond family. As long as he greeted Pierce, he could act. This time, he wanted to let Mr. Barron know how powerful he was.

At the same time, he also received an invitation from the Han family. He had to attend the tenth birthday party of the Han family no matter what, but he didn't want to attend it at all. There must be Elliot at such a banquet. Thinking of Elliot and Amber showing off all over the place, he didn't feel happy.

The secretary didn't know that he was annoyed and asked him in a gentle voice, "Mr. Barron, do you want me to inform Ms. Black?"

Rodney didn't want to take Celia to attend at all, but it would be unreasonable if he didn't bring Celia on such a big occasion. After all, they were an unmarried couple now. He sighed heavily and said, "Call her!"

At seven o'clock in the evening, Elliot took Amber's hand and entered the banquet hall. Amber was wearing a shoulder-length dress today. His long hair was wrapped behind his head, and his slender and white legs attracted countless people's attention.

When he saw Elliot appear with his arm around Amber's waist, Rodney's gaze could not help but be drawn to it. As soon as Elliot entered, he used his gaze to search the hall.

Glancing at the figures of Rodney and Celia, he showed an evil smile. He lowered his voice and whispered in Amber's ear, "I have prepared a generous gift for him tonight. I hope he will be satisfied."

"What do you want to do?" Amber was very curious.

“Don’t you think tonight is a perfect opportunity?” Elliot winked at Amber.

“Tonight?” Amber immediately understood what Elliot was going to do. She lowered her voice and said, “His fiancée is here. It’s not good for him to act.”

“Don’t worry, I’ve already made the necessary arrangements!” Elliot said as he led Amber over to Rodney. They greeted each other politely as if they had never had any grudges.

Celia was wearing a top-cut and floor-length dress tonight. She was tall, and the dress vividly outlined her sexiness. Elliot’s evil eyes swept over Celia a few times, and he said with a faint smile, “Mr. Barron’s good news is coming soon, isn’t it?”

The man surnamed Qin did it on purpose. Rodney glanced at Amber subconsciously. Amber had a smile on his face, but there was no trace of displeasure in his expression. He felt a little stifled in his heart, so he nodded.

“Don’t forget to send an invitation when the time comes.” Elliot naturally saw the way Rodney looked at Amber and added.

“When the time comes, I will definitely invite you, Mr. Thomson,” Celia said with a smile.

During this period of time, someone familiar came in. Elliot ended the topic and chatted with the others enthusiastically. Riley, the third son of the Han family, also came over with a female star.

Riley had a good relationship with Elliot. When he heard Elliot’s question about Rodney and Celia, he interrupted, “Mr. Barron and Miss Herrera are about to get married. Brother Wang, don’t be idle. Hurry up and propose to Miss. Stone to get a beauty.”

“Isn’t the beauty in my arms?” Elliot held Amber’s waist tightly and looked at Rodney provocatively. Although there was a faint smile on Rodney’s face, he wished that he could break Elliot’s claws when he held Amber.

A waiter came over with a glass of wine. Elliot reached out and took two glasses of wine. One was for Amber, and the other was for himself. Rodney also reached out to take two glasses and handed one of them to Celia. At this time, the waiter suddenly lost his balance and fell to the ground. The wine in the tray was scattered on Rodney and Celia.



Celia's face was covered with wine, and her hair was also wet. The snow-white gift was stained with red, which looked shocking. Rodney was slightly better, but his suit was also stained with wine stains. His face was a little ugly, but he didn't lose his temper in the end because of the occasion.

Hearing the noise, Elliot turned around and looked at it with some gloating. Riley's face changed and he glared at the waiter. "How did you do it? Such a mess happened at this time?"

The manager of the hotel came over in a hurry and apologized to Rodney with an apologetic look. "Mr. Barron, I'm sorry!"

Elliot said slowly, "What can I change if I'm sorry? Look at what Ms. Black has become."

Being stared at by so many people, Celia lost all her face. Naturally, she didn't want to stay at all. So she looked at Rodney and said, "Rodney..." She meant to let Rodney send her home.

Riley was also very angry, but his anger couldn't change anything. Rodney had a special identity, so he couldn't leave just like that. He looked at Elliot and said, "Elliot, do you have a spare suit in your car? Can you change it for Mr. Barron?"

Everyone knew that there was a suit in Elliot's car. The key was that his figure was about the same as Rodney's. Elliot was smiling.

"Yes, I just bought a suit and put it in the car a few days ago. I haven't worn it yet. Mr. Barron, you can put it on!" After saying that, he took a meaningful look at Celia.

"I also have a dress in my car. If Ms. Black doesn't mind, you can change it as well! I just don't know whether it fits the size or not."

Elliot's spare dress in the car must have been prepared for those young models and stars. Celia thought that she was noble, so how could she wear it? So she refused. "Thank you, Mr. Thomson. I'd better go back and change clothes."

Riley apologized repeatedly and ordered the driver to take Celia home. Since Riley had come forward to find a suit for Rodney, he had to give him face. The key point was that he felt that the waiter's behavior was a little strange.

Looking at Elliot's cheeky smile, it was possible that he did it on purpose. He wanted to see what Elliot wanted to do, so he didn't choose to go to the hotel suite to change Elliot's suit.

The banquet continued. After Rodney changed his clothes, he returned to the banquet. Riley came to toast him again and said some words of apology. Naturally, it was not easy for him to refuse, so he drank a glass of wine.

Later, someone tried to persuade him not to refuse with his stomach. Most of the people who attended the banquet knew that Rodney's stomach was not very good, so no one tried to persuade him. However, Elliot did not care about this. He smiled and walked over to Rodney with a glass of wine in his hand. "I'm happy today. Let me propose a toast to Mr. Barron."

Rodney did not take the wine glass from his hand. Instead, he looked at him coldly. "I wonder what Mr. Thomson is happy about?"

"Mr. Barron, are you willing to listen to me?" Elliot actually sat down beside Rodney. "Mr. Barron and Ms. Black are very happy!"

"Mr. Thomson and I are just acquaintances. I don't understand why you're so happy." Rodney retorted.

"I'll tell you if you don't understand." Elliot was still smiling. "After Mr. Barron and Ms. Black get married, we are relatives. Isn't it okay for us to be unhappy?"

"Mr. Thomson, you must be drunk, right?" Rodney naturally knew what his so-called relative meant. He was extremely unhappy. "As far as I know, Mr. Thomson has nothing to do with the Black family. I don't know where this relative came from."

"You are such a man. Don't you understand such a simple reason? Although Ms. Black belongs to Xiaosa, she is still the son of Mr. Black. Although Amber does not admit it, Amber is her sister in blood. You are a mistress man, and I am Amber's boyfriend. So you should call me brother-in-law at least."

"Elliot, shut up!" Rodney glared at him fiercely.

"Why don't you drink it? What's wrong with you?" Amber came over. "What's wrong with you?"

“I said congratulations to Mr. Barron and Ms. Black. Mr. Barron is unhappy.”

“It must be that you don’t know how to talk.” Amber took the wine glass from Elliot’s hand. “Mr. Barron, please don’t argue with Elliot. You and Ms. Black are about to get married soon. I haven’t congratulated you yet. Take this glass of wine as a gift from me.”

Amber handed the wine to Rodney, but he didn’t take it. He just stared at Amber. Amber looked at him and smiled like a flower. “Mr. Barron and Ms. Black, how lucky you are! Love is eternal!”

The corners of Rodney’s lips curled into a smile. He reached out to take the wine glass from Amber’s hand and said, “I’d rather accept your offer. Thank you very much, Miss. Stone!” Then, he raised his neck and took a swig of the wine in his glass.

Seeing that Amber and Elliot looked at each other after drinking, joy appeared in their eyes. Rodney waved his hand, and a waiter came over with a glass of wine. Rodney took a glass of wine from the waiter’s hand and handed it to Elliot. “Mr. Thomson, it was me just now. This glass of wine is my apology!”

“You’re too serious!” Elliot took the glass and clinked it with Rodney’s. Then, he drank it all in one gulp and even raised the bottom of his glass to Rodney. Rodney did not say anything else and drank up the wine in his hand.

“Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Barron. Let’s go there!” Elliot put down the cup and left with Amber’s waist.

Rodney watched Elliot and Amber leave with no expression on his face. After a while, he suddenly felt dizzy and fell on the sofa in the hall. At this time, a hotel waiter came over and asked, “Sir, what’s wrong with you?”

A familiar voice sounded. “Mr. Barron must have drunk too much. Please send him upstairs to rest. This is the room card!”

Someone helped Rodney up and walked to the guest room. Elliot winked at Amber, which meant that he had succeeded. Amber gave him a grateful smile and said, “Thank you for your hard work! You’ve drunk a lot of wine. Do you want to go to the guest room to have a rest?”

“No need! I’m not drunk!” Elliot suddenly covered his abdomen with his hands, and his face showed a painful look. “I’m going to the bathroom!”

Elliot went into the bathroom for a while before he came out with his hands covering his belly. "How are you?" Amber asked with concern.

"I... I have diarrhea!" Elliot was embarrassed to look at Amber.

"Is it serious?" Amber reached out to hold him.

"It's serious!" After that, he let go of Amber's hand and ran into the bathroom.

A few minutes later, he came out with his hands covering his belly. As soon as he reached Amber, he rushed into the bathroom. Seeing his appearance, Amber was also anxious. She immediately called Walter and asked him to send Elliot to the hospital as soon as possible.

Elliot was unwilling to leave. He was still waiting to see a joke, but he had already collapsed. Walter was worried about his health, so he insisted on sending him to the hospital. Before leaving, Walter handed Amber a room card. "This is the room card of his next room. You can wait in the next room. Someone will inform you when the time comes. I will send Mr. Thomson to the hospital first. If you have something to do, remember to call me."

Amber took the room card and went to the room upstairs. Elliot had already told her that there was a knockout powder in the wine she gave to Rodney when he went to change clothes tonight.

After Rodney fainted, someone would send him to the guest room. There was a beautiful woman waiting for him in the guest room. When the time came, the beautiful woman would inform them that Elliot would go to the room with her to get the s\*\*\*m.

There was no such thing as Elliot's diarrhea in the plan. Amber was very nervous. She didn't know what was going on in the battle next door, but he must have become a piece of meat on the chopping board after seeing Rodney faint. There was no way for him to escape.

Amber waited in the room for a long time, but the beauty did not come to inform her. She was very clear about how strong Rodney was, so she waited patiently for another half an hour. Later, she really waited for him, opened the door, and went out.

Rodney's room was right next to Amber's. Amber quietly walked over and placed his ears close to the door to listen. He didn't hear any unusual sounds

coming from the room. Could it be that the beauty was tired and had fallen asleep?

When she thought of how she had often been t\*\*\*\*\*d by Rodney to the point of fainting, she became more and more certain that the beauty inside had fainted.

She couldn't wait any longer. Although the s\*\*\*m had survived for a long time, she had to get her hands on it as soon as possible and send it to the hospital in order to ensure that nothing went wrong. So Amber knocked on the door twice gently.

As she knocked on the door, the door opened. Before she could see what was going on inside, Amber quickly covered her mouth with one hand. She smelled a faint fragrance and immediately lost consciousness.

## **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 103 -**

9 minutes read

It was raining outside the window and rustling sounds could be heard from the leaves outside. Amber's consciousness was gradually restored in the rustling sounds.

"What's going on? How did she fall asleep?" A familiar breath came from the tip of her nose, and her limbs were tightly entangled like an octopus. In the past, he finally liked to sleep with her in his arms. Her mind was not very clear, so she couldn't help stroking his face.

The perfect outline outlined her proud nose, and the outline of her chin was very tight. Also... she shivered. "What's going on?"

She was obviously here to take the s\*\*\*m. How could she fall asleep? And she was sleeping in the arms of that disgusting man?

No! Why was she in so much pain that her bones felt like they were falling apart? It wasn't that she couldn't imagine what she had just experienced. Amber was completely awake now.

She was lying n\*\*\*d in Rodney's arms!

What on earth had happened? Why was she sleeping with this man? She couldn't remember anything in her mind, and now was not the time for her to

think about it. She had to leave the room immediately before this man woke up.

Amber gently moved her body out of Rodney's arms. Holding back the discomfort all over her body, she found her clothes and put them on. In the dark, she groped for the door.

The metal door handle was so cold that it was bone-chilling in her hand. She gently pressed the door handle, and before the door could be opened, there was a sudden burst of light behind her.

Accompanied by the bright voice was an extremely lazy voice. "Are you leaving now?"

Amber turned around like a frightened rabbit. Behind him was a pair of deep black eyes, which were as reserved and gentle as they were a few years ago. They were like a bottomless sea that drowned people to death.

"Are you awake?" She heard her voice trembling.

"Hmm?" he replied flatly.

"I... I..." She didn't know what to say. She climbed onto another man's bed in the middle of the night, and no one could find a reason to do so.

"My dear sister-in-law, can you explain why it appeared in my room?"

The man leaned lazily against the head of the bed. His handsome face revealed a sense of dignity and aggressiveness that belonged solely to him. His n\*\*\*d body was like a perfect statue without any excess flesh. He did not feel that it was inappropriate at all. He just looked at her naturally.

Amber felt his throat tighten. It took him a long time to hear his voice. "Um... you... you're drunk."

"So?" he asked calmly.

"I'll send you back, and then..."

"Just what?"

"I don't know what happened either." She gritted her teeth.

“Let me tell you if you don’t know.” Rodney sneered.

“Last night, after I was sent to this guest room, there was a beautiful woman inside. She said that she wanted to go to bed with me, but I was not interested. Later, she said that if I was not interested, I could find another person. I wanted to see who the other beauty was, but I didn’t expect it to be you. Amber, when did you end up sleeping with someone else?”

Under the light, there was a smile on his face, and there was a hint of sarcasm in his eyes that could not be hidden.

Seeing the sarcasm in his eyes, she felt her heart sink slowly. Only she knew how fierce and fierce his seemingly harmless eyes were.

Only she knew that this man was the most dangerous and fierce animal in the world. He could say that he loved you gently in the first second, but he could throw you into the 18th level of hell in the next second.

His heart inexplicably sank to the bottom. He was not a fool, but how much did he know? With a thought, the man’s voice broke through the air. “What do you think will happen if I give this to Mr. Black?”

She didn’t know when there was another thing between the man’s fingers. It turned out to be a small pinhole camera. When she saw what was in his hand and thought of the contents of the video, she felt that everything in front of her was dark and she almost couldn’t stand up.

“Rodney, you’re despicable. How dare you sneak a photo!”

Rodney was so elegant and n\*\*\*d, leaning against the head of the bed with a pinhole camera in one hand and a piece of paper out of nowhere with the other. “Come here and sign it!”

“What is this?”

“A contract of selling oneself!” He spat out a few words coldly.

“You...”

“Amber, you asked for it. If you sign it, you will be my underground lover. I won’t make the video public, otherwise, you will understand.”

“Why?” Amber muttered.

“Why? Don’t you know?” There was a flash of cruelty in Rodney’s eyes. “Amber, you should have thought of what would happen when you found someone to seduce me.”

“Rodney, aren’t you afraid that I’ll tell Celia about all of this? You’re already engaged to Celia. If she finds out about all of this...” She still had the last bit of hope.

Hearing her mention Celia, the man smiled very gently, but his words were cold and ruthless. “If you dare to let Celia know all this, I will make you die without a burial place!”

Amber thought that he knew this man, but now she found that she had never seen through him. She never knew what this man was thinking.

The man stared at her with cold eyes. Amber bit his lips tightly, and there was a fishy smell between his teeth. She didn’t want to have anything to do with him, and she didn’t want to do th at at all.

However, this was also an opportunity for her. If she could have a baby... Amber’s brain was spinning desperately.

The air was very quiet, waiting for her answer for a long time. Rodney reached out and picked up the phone. “Deon, come to the hotel and give something to Mr. Black for me.”

As soon as Rodney’s voice fell, Amber immediately stopped him. “I’ll sign it. I’ll sign it right away.”

With a shake of her hand, she picked up the paper and pen that Rodney had thrown on the bed and signed her name in the position of the company’s staff.

Seeing that she had signed, Rodney kept the paper expressionlessly and said, “You can go now.”

“But... but you haven’t shown me the video yet.” Amber bit her lip.

“Did I say I would give you a video?” The man asked coldly.

“No...” Amber stared at Rodney with wide eyes. Indeed, Rodney had never said that he would give her the video. Everything was what she thought was natural.



Amber slowly walked out of the hotel. In the middle of the night in South City, it was raining. No one could be seen, and the taxi was nowhere to be seen.

This situation was very similar to three years ago. It was also such a late autumn night in the rain. It was also at this time. After signing the contract, she changed her clothes and walked out of Rodney's villa alone.

She remembered very clearly that her heart was full of despair, but now there was no despair in her heart, just bitterness.

How did Rodney know about what had happened tonight?

"No! I should ask when did Rodney start plotting against me?"

Amber thought that he had planned everything carefully, but he didn't expect that he would see through her and fall into her trap. In the end, he pulled her together in such a shameful way. Amber had to admit that his luck was really bad.

A black car quietly stopped in front of her. The door opened, and a man jumped out of the car with an umbrella and hurried to her. "Miss. Stone, I'll give you a ride!"

Amber didn't refuse and turned to get in the car.

With the heating in the car, Amber felt a little warmer. She looked at Deon and said, "I want to know when Rodney started to plot against me."

Deon looked steadily forward. "I'm sorry, I can't answer this question!"

Mr. Mason had nothing to say in the past, but he was loyal to Rodney. Naturally, it was impossible to get information from him. Amber did not speak again.

After a while, the car stopped at the gate of the Black family. Amber got out of the car and entered the villa.

After soaking herself in the warm water, she let out a long breath. She was undoubtedly the loser in plotting against Rodney and Elliot tonight, but on the other hand, it was not a complete failure. At least, she was one step away from her goal.

Wasn't Rodney going to make her his lover? Hadn't she ever treated him like a farmer? As long as she could successfully get pregnant and save her son, all kinds of contracts and dignity would go to hell!

She would slap her b\*\*t and leave as soon as she got pregnant. Mu thought that a contract could restrain her. It was no different from daydreaming!

Deon sent Amber home and then returned to the hotel to pick up Rodney. Rodney was fiddling with the pinhole camera in his hand. When he saw Deon throwing the camera into the trash can, he asked, "What did she say?"

"She asked when we set her up."

Rodney closed his eyes. She was really calm. How could she have the nerve to ask such a question when she was scheming against others? Although he was the winner now, he couldn't be happy in his heart. If he hadn't been careful tonight, what would have happened?

He had always been on guard against Elliot. The waiters at the banquet had been strictly trained, so how could there be such a mistake? At that time, he guessed that all this was Elliot's fault. It had been more than a day or two since Elliot wanted to deal with him. In this case, he did not mind taking advantage of the situation.

When he was changing clothes, he called Deon and asked him to pay more attention to prevent Elliot from playing tricks. As expected, he found some clues. The man surnamed Qin actually asked someone to drug the wine.

Deon asked someone to change the wine, and then asked someone to bring the cane over. Elliot saw that Rodney drank the cane and thought that he had fallen for it. He didn't expect that Rodney would plot against him, so he drank the cane that Rodney gave him without any preparation.

Rodney wanted to see what they were going to do, so he pretended to faint and was sent to the guest room by the waiter.

Not long after he entered the guest room, a woman with heavy makeup opened the door and entered the room with a card. The woman closed the door and came to take off Rodney's clothes. Rodney sat up suddenly, which scared the woman half to death.

Deon lived with a woman. The woman told the truth, saying that someone paid a high price for her to have s\*x with him and asked her to shoot the whole process.

The shooting was naturally Elliot's idea. Elliot had prepared two ways to hire that beauty. One was to steal the s\*\*\*m, and the other was to record the scene of Rodney sleeping with another woman. When the time came, he would send her to disgust Celia and avenge Amber.

Elliot didn't tell the beauty about stealing the s\*\*\*m because he didn't want to kill her. At that time, he was thinking about someone else. When Rodney had s\*x with the hired woman, he would immediately take the s\*\*\*m away with Amber and take the video by the way.

Therefore, when Rodney pressed the woman, the woman did not know that she had stolen s\*\*\*m. She only said that she had stolen it and had a relationship with it.

Rodney was very angry when he heard that. Elliot would naturally not come to get the video tonight. Rodney wanted to see who was the one who came to get the video. He thought that this time, he must teach Elliot a lesson.

Rodney asked someone to send the beauty away and waited with Deon for the fish to catch the bait. After knocking on the door, Deon quickly knocked out the person who knocked on the door. When he saw that it was Amber who knocked on the door, he was so angry that he couldn't speak.

## **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 104 -**

9 minutes read

He had always thought that it was Elliot who had schemed against him, and he had never dreamed that it would be Amber. What did Amber want to do? Why would she do such an unscrupulous thing when she had someone seduce him and take photos of him? He was very angry, and he was extremely disappointed with Amber.

Rodney guessed that Amber was doing this to take revenge on Celia. In that case, don't blame him. He wanted to disgust her first.

It was said that he was disgusted with her, but he couldn't help but be addicted to her. For nearly four years, he had never touched any woman. He hugged her again, and all his desire broke out in an instant.

After that, he hugged her soft body and smelled her faint body fragrance. He couldn't calm down.

During this period of time, seeing her and Elliot together made him crazy, but there was nothing he could do. Now that she had hit the door, he could not blame her. This was the only chance he could seize at the moment.

Didn't she want to be with Elliot? He didn't like her. He wanted to keep her by his side and use all kinds of means. Even if she hated him, he wouldn't let her go!

It was raining at midnight, but Celia couldn't fall asleep. Tonight, she had lost all her face. But when she had lost all her face, Rodney didn't send her back. Instead, he used a driver to drive her away. She felt so wronged, but she didn't know what to do.

She couldn't fall asleep when she got home to take a shower and change her clothes. She lay on the bed and listened to the movements. Tonight, Amber was also there. She always felt that something was wrong with the way Rodney looked at Amber. She knew very well how she got it. Therefore, she didn't feel at ease if Amber didn't come back.

Time passed by slowly. It was three o'clock in the morning. Why didn't Amber come back? Celia felt more uneasy. She called the nanny of the Barron family. "Is Rodney back?"

The auntie was in a daze. "I'll go take a look."

A few minutes later, he replied, "I didn't see Rodney's car coming back."

It was impossible for the party to last until three o'clock in the morning. Where was Rodney? Celia's heart skipped a beat when she found out that Amber had not returned home.

"Will Rodney revive with Amber?" Thinking of this, she heard the sound of a car coming from outside. Celia immediately got up from the bed. She lifted the curtain and saw a black car turn away. It was raining heavily. She couldn't see the license plate and the driver clearly. She only felt that the car was very familiar.

Remembering that Rodney seemed to have such a car, Celia's heart skipped a beat. "Is the person who sent Amber back Rodney?"

Celia was completely sure that the person who had sent Amber back was Rodney when she remembered that Auntie had said that Rodney had not returned home!

She didn't care about her ugly appearance at the party. Celia didn't know what to feel in her heart. She just stood by the window, holding the curtain tightly in her hand. Her long nails scratched her palm, but she didn't notice it at all.

Amber came back too late, so she slept in the morning. When she woke up, it was almost noon. When she went downstairs, she saw Celia sitting in the living room.

Celia's expression was very strange, and her eyes were fixed on her. Amber ignored her and went straight into the restaurant. "Auntie, do you have anything to eat? I'm hungry!"

"The lunch will be ready soon!" The auntie replied, "Wait a minute!"

"I can't wait to go to the hospital to see a patient. Is there any porridge?"

"Yes!" Aunt Maleah immediately filled a bowl of millet porridge for her. Amber sat down and took a sip. Celia came over and sat opposite Amber. She stared at Amber's neck with hatred in her eyes.

"Why are you looking at me?" Amber couldn't stand it anymore.

"Where did you go last night?" Celia was fierce and gentle like a different person.

"Where should I go to report to you?" Amber asked.

"Amber, I warn you not to covet things that you shouldn't covet!"

"Ms. Black, what is something that you should covet? What is something that you shouldn't covet?" Amber sneered.

"I just want to remind you that you are a person with self-esteem, and you are not good at being a mistress!" After saying this, she kicked away the chair and got up.

Amber was stunned. Did Celia mean that she already knew what had happened last night? But how did she know? Did she put a camera on

Rodney? Thinking about it, it was ridiculous. She finished the porridge and got up. Aunt Maleah came over and reminded her, “Miss, your neck...”

Amber reached out and touched her neck. Suddenly, she reacted and hurried upstairs. In the mirror, she saw two bright red marks on her neck!

“Rodney, you bastard!” Amber finally understood where Celia’s strangeness came from. Amber found a silk scarf around her neck and went out with a bag.

On the road in front of the Black family’s villa, she saw a black car parked in the distance. Seeing her coming over and opening the door, Deon got out of the car. “Miss. Stone, Mr. Barron, please!”

“I’m sorry, Mr. Beard. I have an appointment with someone today.”

“Miss. Stone!” Deon called from behind. Amber kept striding past Deon. When she saw a taxi approaching, she stopped the taxi and went to the hospital.

Elliot was taking an injection with a pale face. When he saw Amber, he asked, “Why are you here so late? And why did you turn off your phone last night? I called you countless times!”

“I was tricked by Rodney!” Amber sat down and let out a long sigh. He intermittently told her what had happened last night.

After hearing what she said, Elliot’s face changed. “Mu is so insidious! It seems that he is the one who made me pregnant!”

He punched the head of the bed. The needle was torn off by him, and blood gushed out all of a sudden. Amber hurriedly called the nurse.

Elliot’s face was full of regret. He had been pulled into a corner in the hospital last night and never thought that it would be Rodney who plotted against him. Later, when he called Amber, he began to worry. So he asked Deon to go back to the hotel to have a look. Deon came back and told him that he didn’t see Amber. He also said that he saw Deon in the hotel.

He had a bad feeling about the situation. He had been anxiously praying that Amber was fine. In the end, not only was Amber in trouble, but he had also been coerced by Mr. Barron with a video. Elliot regretted it to the extreme. It was all his fault. It was he who did not plan well that made Amber fall into such a situation. He was a bastard!

“You don’t have to blame yourself. Although I was tricked by Mr. Barron, it’s not a bad thing.” Amber comforted her. “It’s more justifiable to steal s\*\*\*m.”

“It’s a bad thing for me.” Elliot’s eyes were red. “Amber, you’re the woman I like. I’ll personally send the woman I like to another man’s bed. Do you know how I feel? I’m a real jerk!”

Elliot tore his hair with his hand, which had not been injected, as if he wanted to die. As a man, who else could feel better when he saw his beloved woman become another man’s guilt...

Amber looked away and didn’t dare to look at Elliot. It was an indisputable fact that Elliot liked her. If he knew that she was the daughter of the woman he hated most, would he still like her?

She knew very well the answer. She couldn’t bear to see Elliot continue to suffer like this. She told him the truth and told him to stay away from her. It was much better for him to blame himself than now. After a fierce struggle in his heart, Amber said, “Elliot, I have something very important to tell you!”

She didn’t dare to look at Elliot. She lowered her head and said, “You don’t know why I broke up with you last time, do you? That’s because I know my mother is the woman who made your father abandon his wife and son.”

“What did you say?” Elliot stared at Amber with wide eyes.

“I saw the photo of my mother and your father hugging each other... Elliot, I’m sorry! I apologize to you on behalf of my mother!” Amber’s eyes were full of tears. “I don’t deserve to get your love, nor do I deserve your care!”

“Impossible! How could it be like this?” Elliot muttered. “It can’t be like this! Something must have gone wrong!”

“That’s right. I asked my uncle and he admitted it!”

Elliot looked at Amber in a daze. After a while, he suddenly shouted, “Get lost!”

Rodney stood on the balcony of the Scent Villa and looked into the distance. The Mount Hongye Villa was developed by him in the South City. It could be said that it was a lake by the river and lived in the south of the country.

The development of this villa was because of what Amber once said to him. She missed the river behind the tube-shaped apartment very much. She said that she would build a wooden house by the river in the future and stroll along the river with him to enjoy her old age. She also said that she would catch fish for him to eat every day.

The design concept of Scent Villa was completely designed in accordance with Amber's original imagination. The villa surrounded the mountain and the lake, and along the river, it was arranged in an orderly manner.

In the villa area, there were streams, springs, waterfalls, stacked water, and springs. There were also small islands in the water, small paths in the forest, wooden bridges, landscape shelves, winding mountain roads, and guarding houses. These scenes were all mentioned by Amber before, and he remembered them in his heart.

The villa had once welcomed countless rich people to come to see the house, so it created a miracle in the selling record of the villa.

Rodney kept the best villa in the Scent Villa. From the decoration to the design, he had always done it himself. He only hoped that one day when Amber came back and saw the villa, he would understand his feelings.

Last night, when Deon sent Amber back, he asked Deon to send him here and lay on the big bed in the bedroom. He didn't feel sleepy and had an inexplicable expectation in his heart.

After dawn, he called Deon and asked him to send Amber here. He hung up the phone and walked upstairs and downstairs. The layout of the house was all according to what she liked. He wondered what kind of expression the woman would have when she saw the house.

He checked the children's room again. His child should like this arrangement, right?

Thinking of the scene of Amber bringing Mel into the house in the future, Rodney couldn't wait any longer, so he went to the balcony.

Although he was looking at the scenery, he knew in his heart that this was not his real purpose. Standing on the balcony and looking far into the distance, he could see the woman at a glance.



Standing on the balcony for a long time, Rodney was a little anxious. It would take a long time to get to the Black family from here. Why hadn't Deon brought her here yet?

While he was anxious, the phone rang. He picked it up and answered, "Why haven't you come yet?"

"I waited outside for more than an hour before Miss. Stone came out. She didn't want to come with me..."

"Give her the phone!" Deon was interrupted before he could finish his words.

"She stopped a taxi and left!"

"Bastard!" The joy and joy in his heart disappeared into thin air as he threw his phone to the ground! This woman really didn't know what was good for her! She really didn't know what was good for her!

Rodney turned around angrily and went back to his room. After a few steps, he picked up his phone and dialed Amber's number. There was a busy tone on the phone. Rodney hung up the phone and hurried out of the villa.

He was going to find that disobedient woman. He had to tell her very clearly that the contract from last night had been reached. Since she was already his lover, she had to have the consciousness of his lover!

Rodney drove the car to Elliot's company and called Amber again. The phone was still busy. Rodney hung up and waited for a few minutes to call. As a result, it was still busy. At this time, Rodney realized that something was wrong. Was this woman pulling him down?

Amber pulled him down, which meant that he couldn't talk to her. However, Rodney couldn't go to Elliot's company to catch him. He was so angry that he went crazy.

Rodney fiercely punched the steering wheel a few times, and the anger in his heart was vented a little. He lit a cigarette and forced himself to calm down. He knew how stubborn Amber was. Last night, he humiliated her like that. Today, it was completely common sense that she didn't cooperate with him.

She had to think of a way to make her submit!

## Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 105 -

9 minutes read

After leaving the hospital, Amber immediately went back to the Black family. She simply tidied up her luggage and went straight to the airport. Mr. Barron had a good plan. He thought that she would obediently wait for him to be his lover. Dream on!

Last night's surrender was just a matter of interest. If it weren't for her son, she wouldn't have pretended to yield and signed a contract.

Over the years, she still had some knowledge of him. He could cheat on her and raise her son, but he would not be so shameless as to make such a private thing public.

She had been back for a period of time and missed her son very much. Although Pierce reported his son to her every day and she talked to him every day, she still couldn't let go of him.

Amber decided to see his son hide from Rodney for a few days. He would come back after he got engaged. If he could get pregnant in one fell swoop, he would leave immediately.

Rodney drove to the Black family home in the evening. He was extremely happy to see him suddenly visit Celia. It was raining heavily last night. She only saw the car that sent Amber back was very similar to Rodney's, but she didn't see the license plate and the driver clearly.

However, out of suspicion, she called to ask the nanny of the Barron family. The nanny said that Rodney did not go back. In the morning, when she saw the red marks on Amber's neck, she thought that Amber had something to do with Rodney. She felt very sad.

Now that she saw Rodney bringing gifts to her, Celia blamed herself for overthinking things. If she had known about Amber's flight this afternoon, she would definitely have known about it. How could she have come to visit him now?

Celia took the gift from Rodney with a smile. She invited Rodney to sit down and made tea for him in person. Shannon and Channing had just returned.

After greeting each other, they sat down separately. The auntie came over to prepare dinner. Channing had just looked at the time. "Amber, why haven't you come back yet?"

"Amber has gone abroad!" The auntie replied.

"He went abroad?" Channing was stunned. "Is there anything urgent?"

"I don't know. Amber said that he wanted to stay abroad for a while." The auntie said as she prepared to start the meal. Rodney sat on the sofa with an unchanged expression on his face. He didn't feel happy at all.

He didn't come to the Black family tonight to see Celia, but to see her. It turned out that he thought he could find an opportunity to talk to her and use the opportunity to threaten her, but he didn't expect that Amber would slap his a\*s and run away.

The dishes cooked by Aunt Maleah tasted very good, but after eating it, it tasted like wax. After dinner, she sat in the Black family home for a while, and then Rodney raised his head and said goodbye.

When he drove the car, his heart was rolling. He had to admit that Amber was no longer the innocent, kind, and lovely Amber who had been by his side.

It seemed that it would take him a lot of effort to get hold of her. He called Deon to find out what Amber was going abroad for!

Soon, Deon brought news to Rodney. Amber went abroad to visit Mel. Deon told him that Mel had a high fever after being thrown into the stinking ditch in the hospital. Later, it was found that she had leukemia.

Rodney was stunned. That adorable child was found to have leukemia? How could the heavens be so cruel?

"Miss. Stone sent the child abroad for treatment and is currently matching the bone marrow."

Since the child was sick, why didn't she stay abroad to take care of him? What was this woman thinking?

She threw the sick child to Pierce, but went back to the country and lived with Elliot every day. What on earth did she want to do? Didn't she know that the child needed his mother's care the most when he was sick?

Was it because she was short of money? Thinking of what she said in the Black family that day, she said, "She can't afford such expensive fruit for many years. Is it because she is short of money? It must be so."

Deon couldn't help sighing when he saw Rodney's gloomy face. "Mr. Barron, in fact, you shouldn't have done that to Miss. Stone. She had a reason to make trouble with the madam last time. The madam once asked someone to take her son away from the park and threatened to let her leave. That day, someone sent a note to her, so..."

Therefore, there was a reason for her to come to her mother's house. Rodney knew about this, so he endured it when Amber quarreled with his mother and even beat her up.

"You shouldn't have gotten engaged to Ms. Black so early!" Deon knew that Amber had always been in Rodney's heart.

Rodney didn't say anything. He was engaged to Celia not because of the quarrel between Amber and his mother, but because she said that good horses don't eat grass in return. She disliked him, but Celia couldn't give birth to children. He felt that she was pitiful. Since she couldn't get her beloved woman, it was better to make a desperate decision.

Rodney's eyes darkened a little. "Have you found out the identity of the person who took the child?"

"No, the hospital's video is not clear, and that person is wearing a hat and mask, so we can't see his face clearly," Deon replied.

This was a well-planned act! Other than the fact that his mother didn't want to see Amber appear here, who else wouldn't want to see her?

"It can't be Madam's order. I went to check all of Madam's call records and the movements during that time, but I didn't find any clues."

He believed that the person who carried the child in the hospital was not his mother's doing. Although his mother was unreasonable and snobbish, she would not do such a vicious thing to throw the child into a ditch.

“It’s true that someone deliberately took the child away and put it on my mother. The person who took the child must be someone who knows about it. However, there are only a few people in South City who know that Amber has a relationship with me.” Rodney’s eyes darkened.

First of all, he thought of Celia and her daughter, followed by Breanna. At that time, she had no intersection with Elliot. Breanna should not have targeted her anymore, so there was only Celia and her daughter.

He controlled his emotions and said, “Go and find out what Celia and her daughter did in the past few days.”

Deon agreed and left.

After learning that Mel had leukemia, Rodney couldn’t calm down all day. Mel’s lovely face kept shaking in front of him, and it seemed that a stone was weighing down on his heart and he was in a panic.

He remembered that Amber called him late Club Cobalt a few days ago. She said that if you were not engaged to Celia, I would consider having a reunion with you.

His answer was cold and heartless. After he refused, she called him several more times. He suspected that she had ulterior motives and chose to refuse to answer the phone and turned it off in the end.

He always thought that she called him to cancel the engagement in order to take revenge on Celia. Now he realized that he might have made a mistake. At that time, she took the child abroad for medical treatment. That was to say, she called him for help when she was most helpless and needed help.

Rodney felt like his heart was on fire. If Amber had told him the truth that night, she would have begged him for help in despair. How heartbroken would his answer have been?

When Rodney returned home, Rachel was playing cards with a few noble madams. When she saw him come back so early, she hurriedly stopped playing cards and went upstairs to greet him with concern. “Son, why did you come back so early?”

Rodney looked at Rachel angrily. “Mom, let me ask you something. Did you do it when Amber’s son was thrown into the stinking ditch?”

“Not me!” Rachel denied.

“Really?” Rodney was very agitated. Although he did not believe that his mother would do such a crazy thing, he was still worried.

If Deon’s investigation was wrong, this matter was really done by his mother. Amber would definitely not forgive him for the rest of his life.

“Son, I really didn’t do such a thing. I don’t have any deep hatred for Amber. I threatened her that I just didn’t want to see you have anything to do with her. Besides, I’m also a single mother. I know that the child is my mother’s lifeblood. How could I do such a crazy thing as throwing the child into the stinking ditch?”

Rachel’s words made Rodney let out a sigh of relief. It was good that she was not his mother.

“Son, why do you look so pale? What happened?” Rachel asked tentatively.

“Nothing. I just feel that the child is pitiful. He lost his father’s love at such a young age...” Rodney stood up and swore, “I must find out who threw such a little child into the stinking ditch!”

The auntie came over with a cup of tea. Her expression changed when she heard that.

Shannon had just answered the phone from the outside when the phone rang. She picked it up and picked it up. Riya’s nervous voice came over. “Madam, bad news. Mr. Barron is investigating the matter of the child being taken away.”

“When?” Shannon was stunned.

“Just now, he came back and asked if Madam did it. After Madam denied it, he made a determined investigation. I was a little scared. What if Mr. Barron found it out?”

“Don’t worry, he won’t find it out.” Shannon comforted him. She had made a detailed arrangement for this matter, so she wouldn’t find out about it no matter what.

However, Riya had to be worried. It was her son who threw the child into the stinking ditch. It would be terrible if her son was found.

Shannon knew what she was worried about. She said, "Don't worry. I've already dealt with this matter. He won't find it out. Just relax."

After hanging up the phone, Shannon frowned. It had been so long. Why would Rodney want to investigate it?

Fortunately, at that time, she was more careful and did not use the people outside. Instead, she asked Riya's son to do this. Riya's son, Channing's driver, Rodney, would not have thought of investigating the people around Channing.

Mel's body was obviously much better than before. When Amber arrived, Pierce was walking with Mel in the garden. When he saw Amber suddenly appear, both of them were very surprised. Mel threw himself into Amber's arms. "Mom, I am very brave. I didn't cry when I took the shot."

Amber held Mel in his arms and kissed her again and again. "My good son has suffered!"

Pierce looked at her thin face and knew that she must have been under a lot of pressure recently. "Amber, you don't have to worry too much. The doctor said that Mel's situation is not very bad. We have time."

"How can I not be worried?" Amber picked up Mel and walked back. As the saying goes, mother and son are closely connected. Mel is the flesh that fell from her body. At such a young age, she has to endure the t\*\*\*\*\*e of illness. How can I not worry? If possible, she wants the person who suffered from illness to be her.

The arrival of Amber made Mel very happy. There was always laughter in the room. Amber ignored the fatigue of the journey and played with his son's blocks. Pierce also joined them. The three of them were sitting on the carpet and playing happily. Pierce's phone rang. He answered the phone and Breanna's voice came. "Brother, Grandma asked you to go home for dinner tonight."

"I don't have time tonight." Pierce answered as he reached out to place the building blocks.

Breanna turned on the speaker and Madam Hammond heard Pierce's answer. She motioned for Breanna to continue persuading her. Suddenly, a childish voice came from the other end of the line. "Uncle Pierce, this is for you."

Mel picked up a piece of block and handed it to Pierce. Then, she pointed to the block placed by Amber and said, "Mom, this is the wrong one. It should be here."

"So smart!" Amber praised.

Hearing Amber's voice coming from the other end of the line, the old lady's face darkened.