#### **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 106 -**

8 minutes read

Breanna's face darkened. "Brother, you haven't come back for a few days. I miss you so much. She asked the kitchen to cook your favorite dishes..."

"I know. I'll visit her tomorrow." Pierce answered and hung up the phone.

"Grandma, this Amber is too detestable!" Breanna hated Amber in an indescribable way. "She used her son to keep her brother hanging, but she had an affair with Elliot. It is said that she has an affair with her ex-husband. What does she want to do?"

Madam Hammond felt very uncomfortable. The matter between Amber and her grandson had always been a knot in her heart. When she saw Amber being born with the cold, she naturally objected to her dating with her grandson. However, she never thought that Amber was Channing's daughter. If Amber had been willing to reveal his identity at that time, she would not have stopped her from being with Pierce.

However, Amber would rather break up with Pierce than talk about his own family background. He knew very well that he was heartless to his grandson, but Pierce loved Amber very much. He had been single for so many years.

"Grandma, this Amber is a disaster. With her around, Big Brother will not be in the mood to start a relationship again. You should make it clear to Amber, make her disappear, and never appear again."

Breanna's words made sense. Since Amber was ruthless to Pierce, he should stay away from Pierce. In this way, meeting him from time to time would definitely give his grandson hope. The old lady sighed slightly and said, "Let me think about it first!"

Elliot did not believe that Amber would be the daughter of a woman that his father liked. Not long after Amber left the hospital, he pulled off the needle on his arm and went out of the hospital to look for Reece.

Elliot was surprised to see his son coming to him. He said with a cold face, "I have something to ask you when you get in the car."

Reece opened the door and got in the car. Elliot said bluntly, "Is the woman you like named Ashley?"

"Who told you that?" Reece asked.

"You only told me if it was Ashley or not?" Elliot was fierce. Reece was silent for a while and nodded.

"Bastard! You are a bastard!" Elliot shouted at Reece. "You are a coward. You are not a man. Since you love Ashley, why do you want to marry another woman? Why do you want to be with Itzel? Don't you think you are dirty?"

Reece was silent. Seeing that he did not speak, Elliot became angrier and angrier. He shouted at him in a low voice, "Why did you marry Lannie if you don't love her? Why did you give birth to me? How could I have a father like you? Why don't you die?"

"Elliot, I'm sorry!" Looking at his furious son, Reece apologized guiltily.

"What can an apology change? Can an apology make up for the bitterness that my mother has lived for more than 20 years? Can an apology make up for the fatherly love that I have lost for so many years?"

Elliot growled, "Reece, why don't you respect the living when you feel guilty for the dead? Do you know what kind of life Lannie has been living these years? She is a rich young lady. You are a bastard. How can you bear it?"

"Compared to the dead, she is already better off alive!" Reece revealed a bitter smile.

"What did you say? How could you be so cold-blooded? What did Lannie do wrong to make you treat her like this?"

Elliot never dreamed that Reece would say something like that. He grabbed Reece's collar and said, "Reece, you are the root of my pain, the root of my mother's pain. Why don't I end this pain today? Let's die together!"

"Elliot! You're crazy!" A painful look flashed across Reece's face. "How much do you know about her back then? I'm telling you, Lannie brought this upon herself!"

"You!" Elliot raised his fist to Reece. Facing his son's fist, Reece was not afraid at all.

"Elliot, who told you that it was Ashley who took your father's love? Who told you that Lannie was wronged? Let me tell you, the real truth is not like this! If it weren't for Lannie's scheming against me, I wouldn't have broken up with Ashley. Ashley wouldn't have gotten married, and she wouldn't have died at such a young age!"

Reece pushed his hand away and sealed his collar. "Just like how you don't like Breanna, I never intended to marry Lannie. I told Lannie very clearly from the beginning that I wouldn't marry her. I love Ashley, but how did Lannie treat me? On the surface, she promised not to pester me, but she schemed against me behind my back. Ashley saw me sleep with her and broke up with me because of this. Your mother has never been innocent! I became like this because of her! Do you understand?"

"Nonsense!" Elliot did not believe that Wen Wan's mother would plot against someone.

"Whether I'm talking nonsense or not, you can ask Lannie. After that night, she was pregnant with you. Mother was forced to get married by her son. I was in so much pain that I lost my v\*\*\*\*\*\*y. So I lost my life and became a perfect couple with her."

Reece showed a bitter smile at the corner of his mouth. "We could have lived a peaceful life like this, but she shouldn't have hurt Ashley because of resentment. Do you know how Ashley died? She was asked out by your mother to have a car accident and died! The perpetrator escaped, and the fool also knew that the car accident was too coincidental? I'm telling you that Lannie's ancient Buddha companion was just for remorse!"

"It can't be like this. It can't be like this!"

"These are all facts. I've never thought of pestering her. Over the years, I've given her countless chances to divorce, but she resolutely refused to divorce! Let me tell you, the only person I'm sorry for in my life is you and Ashley. Others, I have a clear conscience!" Reece said firmly.

Elliot sat in the car in a daze. If what Reece said was true, and if there was indeed something wrong with the car accident, then his hatred for Ashley was a joke. It was his mother who killed Ashley. It was his mother who caused Amber to lose his mother's love at such a young age. He should feel guilty that he was not Amber.

In his memory, his mother was gentle and kind. She was no match for the sinister and vicious person in Reece's words. On the contrary, Reece's cold-blooded and heartless heart had taken root in his heart. All of this must be a lie made up by Reece. Elliot did not believe that he would ask his mother personally.

Elliot insisted on going home regardless of his poor health. Walter immediately booked a ticket and accompanied Elliot home.

After flying for more than ten hours, Elliot and Deon appeared in the Thomson family. He did not go to see the Old Master and went directly to Lannie's yard for self-cultivation.

Lannie, dressed in plain clothes, was sitting in the yard reading Buddhist scriptures. When she heard the noise, she looked up and was shocked. "Why are you back?"

Elliot walked to Lannie's side and stood still. He originally had so many questions to ask his mother, but when he saw Lannie, he couldn't ask.

If everything was made up by Reece, would it be appropriate for him to question his mother like this?

The people in the yard who took care of Lannie immediately brought a stool for Elliot and poured tea for him. Lannie also put down the Buddhist scriptures in her hand. "Why do you look so pale? Are you sick?"

"No, I've had some diarrhea recently," Elliot replied.

"If you don't feel well, you should go to see a doctor. It's not good for your health to hold on like this." Lannie looked at her son with distress, and then ordered her aunt to take care of her. "Give the young master some carrot juice."

The auntie agreed and went to prepare. Lannie asked Elliot about the situation in the country in a soft voice. Elliot gave a rough answer. The auntie brought Elliot some carrot juice. "Madam, Miss Breanna has come to see you again. Do you want to see her or not?"

Lannie looked at her son and saw that he was frowning, so she replied, "Tell her that I don't have time today. Maybe another day."

The auntie agreed and left. Breanna stood at the door and saw the auntie coming out to welcome her. The auntie came out and shook her head at her. "Madam is not free now. You'd better come another day."

Breanna came here today because she heard that Elliot had come back and did not really want to see Lannie. Lannie refused to see her, but she was not angry and turned to leave.

Elliot drank the carrot juice and handed the cup to the auntie. Lannie asked, "Breanna left?"

The auntie nodded. "Let's go."

"This child comes to see me every few days. He is a thoughtful person." Lannie praised him. Seeing that her son did not answer, she had to take the initiative to talk about Elliot and Breanna in advance.

"I've watched Breanna grow up. She's gentle and kind and beautiful. I like her very much. Elliot, can you listen to me and marry Breanna?"

"Mom, I don't like Breanna. Didn't you make it very clear last time?" Elliot was impatient.

"You and Breanna have known each other since childhood. It's better than those women outside."

"That's not for sure. Didn't you say that you don't know what's good for you?" Elliot sneered. He was very clear about Breanna's character. When he thought of how his mother praised Breanna for being gentle and kind, his heart skipped a beat. Wasn't his mother such a kind and gentle person?

"This child, Breanna is not a bad person." Lannie didn't know what Elliot was thinking and still spoke up for Breanna.

Elliot frowned and interrupted her. "Mom, I saw Reece before I came back."

"Is he... is he okay?" Lannie's eyes lit up.

"He's fine." Elliot hesitated for a moment. "Mom, do you know Ashley?"

Lannie's face suddenly changed. After a while, she said, "Yes!"

"How did she die?"

"What did Reece say to you?" Lannie asked.

"He said something between you two. He said... he said that Ashley was killed by you!"

"Did he say that?" Lannie's face suddenly turned pale and her body trembled.

"Mom, is what Reece said true?" Elliot asked for an answer.

"Reece is right!" Lannie's face was pale, and she felt extremely bitter in her heart.

Elliot didn't expect that Lannie wouldn't deny it. He couldn't express his disappointment. He hoped that Lannie would deny it firmly. She said that all this was nonsense, but Lannie didn't deny it.

Elliot couldn't accept that his mother, who had always been gentle, kind, and tolerant, had suddenly changed her image. "So everything Reece said is true? You planned his marriage with you, didn't you? Mom, why did you do this?"

Hearing this, Lannie's face turned pale again, and she felt extremely humiliated. She was also a victim. Back then, she also had s\*x with Reece without any evidence, but no one sympathized with her.

Reece thought it was because of her scheme that he broke up with Ashley. No matter how she explained it, she would not believe it.

Because she was forced to marry him, Reece treated her coldly. Not only did he treat her coldly, but everyone in the Thomson family looked down on her and thought she was a scheming woman.

But she really didn't know anything. Later, after the car accident, everyone thought that she was vicious and insidious, but God knew that it was just an accident. She had never thought that Ashley would have an accident.

Over the years, she had suffered a lot because of her son. But what was Reece going to do?

### **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 107 -**

9 minutes read

Why did she have to tell her son about these things? The most important thing was that these things were not true. The only mistake she had was to marry Reece. She had lost most of her life for this decision. Why did she have to suffer such humiliation?

The son in front of her was staring at her with cold eyes. Lannie smiled bitterly. "Why do you have to do this? That woman stole my husband, stole my son's father's love, and made me stay single at such a young age... Why do you think I should do this?"

"That's a human life! Mom, how could you be so vicious and cruel?"

"You're so vicious? How dare you say that I'm vicious?" Lannie looked at Elliot with tears rolling down her cheeks.

"Everyone can say that I'm vicious and cruel. You're the only one who can't say that about me! You're my son, the flesh that fell off my body. I'm the one who dragged you up bitterly. You can't say that about me!"

"Can it be that I can't distinguish right from wrong because you gave birth to me and raised me?" Elliot growled. "If you raised a son just to protect your health and filial piety, I would rather you didn't raise me! What's more, you should have known why you raised me, right?"

"You... you unfilial son... get lost!" Lannie pointed at Elliot, her fingers trembling. Elliot glanced at Lannie, turned around and left without saying a word. He watched his son's figure disappear and she sat down dejectedly.

The auntie stepped forward and asked, "Madam, are you alright?"

Lannie didn't speak. She just let out a long sigh. "It's really a failure for me to be a man! My husband doesn't love me. Now, even my only son has begun to be distant from me. I feel sour in my heart. What's the point of living like this?"

Elliot angrily returned to the mansion and pushed away the housekeeper who came to greet him. He entered his room with a cold face and locked the door. He lay on the bed wearily. He was indescribably disappointed, sad, and upset.

She didn't know how long she had been lying down when she heard footsteps at the door. Someone knocked on the door and shouted outside, "Young Master, it's time to eat!"

Elliot ignored him and continued to lie motionless. The servant shouted a few times at the door and left without hearing his reply. After a while, the old man's voice came in kindly. "Elliot! Open the door. Grandpa has something to say to you!"

Elliot grabbed the quilt and covered his head, isolating all the sounds outside. Silence and darkness surrounded him. After an unknown period of time, he fell asleep in a daze, saying that he had fallen asleep.

However, he still had consciousness. He felt a headache and unspeakable sadness all over his body. He could feel the pain in his heart, which made him want to die. It would be good if he could die like this!

As soon as she thought of this, she suddenly heard a shrill scream in the mansion. "Bad news! Madam... Madam committed suicide!"

Elliot turned over and sat up. It was not a dream. There were messy footsteps outside, accompanied by panic and trembling voices of the servants. "Take him to the hospital quickly!"

Someone knocked on the door. "Young Master! Come out quickly! Madam committed suicide!"

Lannie was giving first aid in the operating room. Elliot leaned against the cold wall and stopped on the ground. He held his head without saying a word. If you looked carefully, you could see that his body was trembling. Old Master leaned down and patted his body gently. "Nothing will happen. Don't worry!"

How could he not be worried? The person lying on the operating table was her closest relative. He was disappointed and could not accept it because he loved her. It was because what happened all of a sudden broke the beauty he had always thought of.

But he had never hoped that something would happen to her. No matter what, he was the flesh that fell from her body. It was she who had painstakingly raised him. The family affection would never stop.

The lights in the operating room went out, and the door was opened. Elliot suddenly stood up, and a nurse came out first. "The vital signs are stable now. You don't have to worry."

Elliot was relieved and pushed Lannie into the ward with the old nurse. Lannie was thrown into a coma. Looking at Lannie's pale face, Elliot only felt bleak in his heart.

It had been three days since Amber left South City. During these three days, Rodney changed his number and called her countless times, but no one answered.

Amber left, so did Elliot. Although they were not on the same flight, Rodney did not believe that they would not have contacted each other. If possible, he really wanted to rush abroad to catch this heartless woman.

However, overseas was not his domain. With the protection of Elliot and Pierce, he really had no way to deal with Amber.

Rodney was sad about the news that Celia and her daughter, Deon's investigation, had been informed. Celia's social relationships were simple. Except for Zoe, she had no friends. Shannon was also very stable. Except for communicating with some noble ladies, there was nothing unusual.

This result made Rodney very surprised. These days, he had been thinking about it for a few days, and he always thought that only Celia and her daughter did not want Amber to appear in South City. Now that these three people had been excluded, who would target Amber? Was it really Breanna?

Rodney would never have dreamed that Shannon would not do anything by herself. She had handed everything over to Riya's son, the driver of the Black family, to do.

He would never have thought that Riya, who had been a nanny in his home for more than ten years, would be associated with Shannon.

Seeing that Rodney was deep in thought, Deon quietly stood at the side and waited for him to speak. After a long time, Rodney said, "Help me collect experts from both home and abroad for treating patients. It's best to be famous!"

Deon was stunned. In the past, when Amber couldn't get pregnant, he didn't see Rodney looking for a pregnancy expert. Now, why did he look for an expert?

Elliot stood at the end of the corridor and smoked. The cigarette was sometimes bright and sometimes dark. Looking at his gloomy face, he heard footsteps behind him. He put a hand on his shoulder and said, "Elliot, Grandpa has something to tell you."

Elliot nodded and went to the study with the Old Master. "Grandpa already knows what happened yesterday. In fact, you don't have to ask your mother about what happened that year. You can ask him."

Elliot didn't say anything and just looked at the old man quietly.

"The emotional dispute between your parents and Ashley was actually a tragedy caused by the marriage between the rich and powerful families. Your grandma and your grandma were good friends. They said that they were going to get married in the early years. Later, your mother was gentle, kind, and virtuous, so your grandma arranged this marriage for your father. Unexpectedly, your father and Ashley were engaged privately in school.

"It's hard to explain what happened that year. Everyone has different angles and different angles. For us, your mother is a kind and kind daughter-in-law. She is filial to her parents-in-law, respects her husband, and treats her family well. It can be said that no one in our family doesn't like her except your father."

Elliot could not help but sneer. "She's clearly aware that others don't have feelings for her, but she's still stubborn. What does she want?"

"It's hard to say who is right and who is wrong when it comes to love. Look at the elders around you and the friends around you. How many of them are in love with each other?"

Elliot was silent. The old man continued, "After your father and your mother got married, they were depressed. Your mother has always been protecting her without complaint or regret. For rich and powerful families, it is really a blessing to marry such a wife. You can only blame Ashley for being disobedient. She has already married someone else, but she still wants to revive with your father. She wrote a letter to your father to ask him to meet her. Your father was obsessed with her, so he went to see her. After meeting Ashley, I didn't know what she said to your father, but he didn't want to come back again."

"At that time, you were still very young. Your mother couldn't bear to see you lose your father's love at such a young age, so she endured the humiliation and went to your father in person. But he didn't want to come back. Later, your mother couldn't go to meet Ashley. When she asked him out, he died in a car accident."

"Why didn't Ashley get into a car accident sooner or later? Why did she get into a car accident when she asked me to meet her?" Elliot asked, "Grandpa, do you dare to say that there is no doubt about this matter?"

"I dare to say that the car accident has nothing to do with your mother. To be honest, from my point of view, I have never thought that your mother was wrong. She is the daughter-in-law of the Thomson family, and she has the right to defend her marriage. If I insist on saying that she is innocent, it means that she is very unlucky.

"Ashley died in a car accident on the road. Ashley's death was actually an accident, and it had nothing to do with your mother. But your father took it for granted and blamed it on your mother. Your mother had been regretting and blaming herself. She always thought that if she hadn't asked Ashley out, she wouldn't have died. From then on, she began to pray."

"If you're worthy of being a vegetarian, why do you have to pray?"

"Elliot, don't go too far. Ask yourself, why are you so strict with your mother? Do you dare to say that you didn't do it for Amber? If Ashley was just an ordinary person, would you blame your mother like this? Because of you, you put the blame on your closest relative, but you wanted to frame her. Elliot, don't you know what kind of person your mother is? Think about it carefully. Is it easy for your mother these years?"

" "

"You are already a big man. You have your own way of thinking and judgment, your own responsibility and responsibility. I don't force you to live according to my imagination, but I hope you can treat your closest relatives well!"

Elliot went to the hospital alone and stood at the door of the ward. Through the glass, he saw his mother crying on the head of the bed. Breanna sat at the head of the bed and held her mother's hand. No one knew what she was talking about. For so many years, he had never seen his mother cry. Even in the face of the sarcasm of his parents and the rumors outside, she had always been strong.

Her mother had always been kind. Over the years, she had donated countless funds to charity. As a rich and powerful woman, she actually went to work in the old folks' home in person. She could not bear to blame the servants in her family. How could she kill a person?

Ashley's death should be an accident. He was so angry that he was confused!

Grandpa was right. If the person in the car accident was not Amber's mother, would he blame his mother for this?

He was just indignant! He just hated her because the woman he loved could not stay with him. Because of the frustration of his feelings, he vented his anger on the person closest to him.

However, her mother committed suicide because of this. If the servants hadn't found her in time, she wouldn't have dared to imagine the consequences!

The old man's words came back to his ears. "You are already a big man. You have your own way of thinking and judgment, and you have your own responsibility and responsibility. I don't force you to follow my wishes, but I hope you can be kind to your closest relatives!"

Elliot looked at his mother in the ward in a daze and asked himself over and over again, "Elliot, what have you done for your mother in your life?"

He couldn't remember anything. In his memory, it seemed that his mother was the only one who had sacrificed for him, and he had never done anything for his mother!

She remembered her mother's pleading look that night. "Breanna is a good girl. I like her very much. I hope you like her too and will be with her!"

A bitter smile appeared on the corner of Elliot's mouth. At this moment, he finally understood his father's mood at that time. He couldn't stay with the person he loved. He was the same as everyone else.

#### Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 108 -

8 minutes read

After thinking about it for a while, Breanna made an appointment with Amber at a coffee shop. Amber entered the coffee shop 20 minutes in advance, but the old lady came in on time.

This was the second time the old lady had seen Amber after nine years. Amber's appearance was still the same as it was nine years ago. She was still so beautiful. Her beauty made all the people in the coffee shop look at her.

The old lady walked to the opposite side of Amber and sat down. Amber smiled politely at her. "What would you like to drink?"

"Blue Mountain!" The old lady spat out two words.

The waiter quickly brought coffee. The old lady stirred the coffee with a spoon for a while and then stopped. She slowly said to Amber, "You are much thinner than before."

Amber smiled faintly and did not speak.

She didn't say anything and the old lady didn't care. She sighed softly and said, "Time flies so fast! It's almost nine years!"

Amber understood what the old lady meant. She had once asked him to meet her in the cafe. Amber still remembered what she had said at that time. "Don't worry, old lady. I have always remembered what you said to me. I will never have any improper thoughts."

Her answer made the old lady's face flash with embarrassment. At that time, she was not polite to Amber at all and spoke without mercy. She picked up the coffee and took a sip.

"I've also heard about your son's illness. He is such a little child, smart and lovely. What a poor boy."

"That's right. God is really blind!" Amber replied indifferently. There was no sign of sadness or joy on his face.

"Amber, I want to ask you something." Old Grandma had no choice but to cut to the chase. "Can you leave Pierce? What I mean is that I can provide you with other help when your child needs treatment. I just hope that you won't appear in front of Pierce."

Amber knew that the Old Madame must have been looking for him because of Pierce. If it had been in the past, she would have readily agreed to leave Pierce. However, Mel's treatment was currently ongoing. Pierce said that the attending doctor's treatment would be of great help to Mel's illness. How could she leave at this time?

"Amber, I know it's not a good time to find you at this time, but I have no choice. For my parents and elders, all they think about is the happiness of the younger generation. I don't want to see my grandson live alone like this for the rest of his life."

Seeing that she was silent, the old lady pondered her words. "Pierce has always had you in his heart. He has been single for you for nine years. How many years can he live for? Can you bear to watch him die alone?"

"I've never thought of making Pierce grow old alone. Pierce is the best person I've ever met in my life. I treat him as a friend, a bosom friend, and an elder brother. I hope that his happy heart will be the same as yours," Amber replied.

"I believe you want Pierce to be happy, but you know that Pierce's happiness has always been controlled by you. All these years, he has always been thinking about you. I have arranged more than ten women for him, but he doesn't like any of them... I've been worried about his life. Amber, I beg you to stay away from Pierce!"

"Old Madame, do you really think that I'll change everything when I'm away from Pierce?" Amber smiled bitterly. "Back then, you told me to stay away from Pierce and fulfill his happiness. I listened to you leaving Pierce and marrying Rodney. I've been married to him for five years, but he never got married. Is it also my fault?"

"This..." Madam Dowager had nothing to say for a while. Indeed, Amber had been married to Rodney for five years. Pierce knew that there was no change even if there was no hope. All of this seemed to have nothing to do with Amber.

"Madam Dowager, I don't think I have the ability to control Pierce. Perhaps one part of Pierce is indeed because of me, but if it weren't for you, he wouldn't have become like this."

"Amber, I'm indeed not thoughtful about what happened at that time. Pierce's parents died when he was a child. I raised him up by myself. I have high

hopes for him, so I want to find a suitable wife for him to be his strong helper. It's not wrong for me to do so. On the contrary, since you know that you are Channing's daughter, why don't you tell me your identity? As long as you love Pierce a little, you will fight for it."

"I have no feelings for Pierce at all?" Amber could not help sneering. She had always been pursuing pure feelings, but things had always gone contrary to her wishes. The people around her were only interested in status and power.

It was true that she had told Old Grandma that Channing might agree with her and Pierce, but no one knew what she was thinking. Her mother had died because Channing had raised a mistress and an illegitimate daughter. If she wanted her to acknowledge such a shameless person as her father, she would not be able to overcome that hurdle.

"Madam Dowager, if your father had an affair with your mother behind her back and caused your mother's death, would you have recognized her?"

"Of course I won't!" Old Grandma looked at Amber in surprise. "What do you mean?"

"If Old Madam paid a little attention to Channing, she would know that his daughter is the same age as me."

"I see!" Old Grandma sighed. "I misunderstood you. I'm sorry!"

"Madam Dowager, let me tell you the truth. It's not that I didn't like Pierce at that time, but I knew that there was a huge difference between us, so I didn't have the right to like him. So I suppressed this affection in my heart. Later, after you told me those words, I quit on my own. I don't deny that one of the reasons why Tang Pierce is like this is because of me. Back then, I didn't choose him with a piece of blank paper. Now, I have experienced a lot and I won't harm him. I will persuade him to find the other half."

Amber took a deep breath. "As for what you said, I'll tell you very clearly that I won't disappear..." Suddenly, she found that the old lady's face was pale and her eyes were full of horror. Amber was stunned for a moment, only to find that the coffee shop was surprisingly quiet. She turned her head and saw a few armed people in the coffee shop.

One of the robbers turned around and locked the door of the coffee shop, while the other robbers pointed their guns at the coffee men in the coffee shop and asked them to gather together.

Amber, who had never encountered such a thing before, was stunned. For a moment, she sat on the seat in a daze and could not move. Although the old lady was used to the big scene, the big scene only limited the business competition. Everything in front of her was a matter of life and death. She was so scared that she had no idea what to do.

The robbers came over with guns and knocked twice on the table in front of them, signaling them to gather together with everyone. Amber helped the old lady into the crowd.

The robbers began to talk. They were careless because they wanted money. They asked the people in the cafe to hand over their purses, including jewelry. In order to save their lives, they ordered them to do as they were told.

A few robbers, armed with loaded guns, aimed at them. The other two bandits began to collect their purses and snatch the jewelry separately. When it came to Old Grandma, Old Grandma handed her purses directly and also handed the necklace and bracelet around her neck to the robbers.

The robbers opened the purse. There was little cash in Breanna's purse, but there were a lot of bank cards. The robbers' target was cash, so they took out the cash and threw the purse to the old lady.

However, he didn't want to drop a business card from inside. The robber picked up the business card and looked at it carefully. He took the business card and ran to the leader and whispered a few words in his ear. The leader came over and stared at the old lady for a while. "Are you Madam Hammond?"

Madam Hammond knew that it was useless to deny it, so she nodded.

Amber's heart sank and he thought to himself, "This is not good. The Hammond family's reputation here is not ordinary. How could they let her go when they know the identity of Old Madame? This matter must be terrible."

She immediately said, "She's not Madam Hammond. You've got the wrong person!"

"Isn't it? I remember seeing Old Grandma's photo in the newspaper." The leader of the robbers sneered. "Why don't you call to seek confirmation?"

Madam Hammond knew that it was useless to escape, so she admitted her identity.

Sure enough, after confirming the identity of Old Grandma, the leader smiled evilly. "I didn't expect to meet Madam Hammond here. We want to invite Madam Hammond to come back with us. Don't worry, we are just asking for money. We won't hurt you!" Then he winked at a robber.

The robber came up and dragged Madam Dowager out. Amber hurried forward to stop them. "You can't take her away!"

"Get lost!" The robber pushed Amber aside. Amber was pushed to the ground, but she didn't give up. She got up and continued to beg. "You took her away just for money, so it doesn't matter if you take me with you. I am her granddaughter. Let me be a hostage! Let my grandma go back, and she will raise money for you."

"Are you really her granddaughter?" The kidnapper asked in disbelief.

"Yes, I'm Breanna. My grandmother is old and not in good health. She can't afford to be frightened. You just don't want to make trouble for money, do you?"

Breanna was the daughter of the Hammond family, so the robbers had naturally heard of her. After some consideration, they realized that Old Grandma was indeed very old. It was inevitable for accidents to happen to her as a hostage. However, Breanna was different. Thus, she put Old Grandma down and chose Amber as a hostage.

Amber was taken out of the cafe by the robbers. Before she left, she told Madam Dowager to prepare 100 million dollars in cash. After the kidnappers took Amber away, the people in the cafe chose to call the police. The police soon arrived. After some inquiries, they began to search the whole city for the kidnappers. The police told Madam Dowager that if the robbers called, they must inform the police.

After a while, the old madam was sent home. The old madam was very worried about Amber's safety. If it weren't for Amber, she would have been

the one taken away by the kidnappers. She had to use the ransom to save Amber.

Back at the Tang Residence, Madam Dowager ordered the housekeeper to prepare cash and send it to save Amber when the kidnappers called. At this time, Breanna came back. After learning about the situation, she stopped her. "Grandma, don't you think it's a good opportunity now?"

"What opportunity?"

"An opportunity to get rid of Amber," Breanna reminded him. "As long as we don't call for the ransom, the kidnappers will definitely kill us. At that time, Amber will completely disappear. You don't have to worry about Big Brother anymore."

"What did you say?" Madam Dowager looked at Breanna in surprise as if she didn't know her at all. "How could you have such a terrible idea? Amber was taken away by the kidnappers in order to save grandma. Do you think it's appropriate to add insult to injury?"

"I... I..." Breanna knew that she had made a slip of the tongue. She had always been gentle and kind. It was no wonder that Old Grandma was surprised when she said that.

## **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 109 -**

9 minutes read

The robbers brought Amber into a house. They locked the door of the house and began to plan how to get the ransom. A kidnapper called the Hammond family. Madam Hammond was very straightforward and said that she was asking someone to prepare the ransom and asked them to wait for a while.

The kidnappers didn't believe what she said and warned her not to try to rescue the hostages through the police. If they were unhappy, they would kill them. Old Grandma naturally promised not to call the police, but Breanna's eyes lit up.

Hanging up the phone, several kidnappers sat together and discussed. One of them reminded them that the Hammond family was famous, and it was not enough to get 100 million in cash. The chief of the kidnappers also felt a little regretful and felt that the money was too little. It was common for kidnappers to go back on their word. Amber's heart sank when he heard their words. Until now, Amber was no longer as scared as he used to be. She carefully observed the terrain. She was brought into the room by the kidnappers with her eyes covered. She did not know where the kidnappers had taken her to.

Now the kidnappers in the room took off the black cloth on her eyes. She could clearly see that she was in an apartment. The kidnappers pushed her into the room, and the others gathered in the living room to talk.

There was a window in Amber's closed room. There was an iron railing on the window, so there was no way to escape. Generally, the window of the bathroom would not be equipped with an security window. So Amber asked the kidnapper to go to the bathroom, and the kidnapper did not refuse her request to go to the bathroom.

When Amber entered the bathroom, she found that there was no security window in the bathroom. Standing on the toilet, she looked out and found that she was on the third floor. If she jumped down, she would definitely hurt her body.

However, there was an air conditioner hanging next to the bathroom where she was. Below the air conditioner was the air conditioner on the second floor. If she climbed out of the window to the air conditioner and jumped from it to the air conditioner, it would be much better.

However, it was also very dangerous to do so. If she was not careful, she would get hurt. But now, she did not have to think about it. If the Hammond family did not agree to the terms of the kidnappers, the kidnappers would be likely to be torn apart. She had to fight for a while.

Amber returned to his room quietly and continued to wait. In a flash, another two hours passed. The kidnapper called the Hammond family again. The Hammond family said that the money was ready, and they made a deal with the kidnappers.

The kidnappers sent out two men to get the ransom, but they did not intend to take Amber with them. Amber knew that the kidnappers were trying to change their mind. It did not take long for the two kidnappers who went to get the money to go out. She immediately went to the bathroom. The kidnappers were happy in their hearts, but they still did not refuse Amber's request.

Amber entered the bathroom, locked the door, and immediately began to move. She thought that it was easy to do, but not easy. It took her a lot of effort to climb out of the window. Standing on the outside of the air conditioner, she looked down and felt dizzy. Subconsciously, she squatted down.

Seeing that she hadn't come out to knock on the door for such a long time, Amber panicked and jumped down from the air conditioner with his eyes closed. When he landed on the air conditioner below, he couldn't bear the weight of Amber, who had been out of repair for a long time, and fell down as well.

Fortunately, she was at the bottom of the car. She jumped down upright, and her ankle was the one with the greatest force. As soon as her foot touched the ground, a heart-wrenching pain came from her ankle. Amber couldn't care so much and struggled to run out. The kidnapper on the upper floor began to kick the door hard.

Soon, the door was kicked open, and there was no one inside. "Boss, the hostage has run away!" The chief of the kidnappers panicked. "What are you waiting for! Hurry up and chase him!"

The group of people ran downstairs while cursing. Amber's feet hurt so much. She knew that she couldn't escape the pursuit of the kidnappers at her speed. The most dangerous place was the safest place. She didn't run out and then turned back. She hid in the forest downstairs.

The robbers stayed here for the time being and were not familiar with the houses and the terrain. After going downstairs, they chased after the kidnappers. After chasing for a while, the kidnappers who went to get the ransom called.

"Boss, we were fooled. There is no ransom at all. They chose to call the police. Now there are policemen everywhere. Let's run away quickly!"

When the leader of the kidnappers heard that the situation was not good, he fled in a panic with several of his men.

Breanna went to the hospital in a good mood to visit Lannie. Lannie had recovered a lot and was talking to her aunt. When she saw Breanna, she was very happy. "Breanna, you don't have to come to see me every day."

"I'm fine anyway." Breanna sat down by the bed and spoke to Lannie in a gentle voice. Elliot came back from smoking. When he saw his mother and Breanna's happy faces, he looked gloomy.

Breanna left the ward and saw Elliot standing in the corridor, leaning against the wall, in a daze. She reached out and pushed him. "Why didn't you go in?"

Elliot came to his senses. "Breanna, I have something to ask you!"

"Is it about me? Don't worry, I'm in a stable mood now..."

"No, it's about you and me." Elliot stared at her beautiful face. "Breanna, do you really want to marry me?"

Breanna looked at Elliot in shock. She did not understand why he would say that. Elliot added, "Even if I don't love you, do you want to marry me?"

Breanna nodded. "Elliot, I want to marry you. Even if you don't love me, I want to marry you!"

"You've thought it through. I won't give you love. I won't love you for the rest of my life. If you marry me, we'll be a perfect couple. I'll spend a lot of time with you outside, and you can also sing with me every night. We don't care about each other. Even if that's the case, are you willing to marry me?"

"I do!"

"Well, Breanna, I am willing to get engaged to you. If you can stick to it for the next three years, I will marry you!" After that, he pushed the door open and entered the ward.

Breanna pinched her wrist in disbelief. It hurt a lot. It was not a dream! Joy filled her brain and she ran out of the hospital regardless of her image.

A few hours later, Pierce was taken hostage by Amber. He rushed to the Tang residence and asked, "Grandma, why didn't you inform me of such a big thing?"

"I'm afraid you'll be worried, so..." The old lady didn't dare to look at her grandson. "It's all because of me. I just wanted to ask for money, so I wanted to save her. I didn't know that the kidnappers wouldn't keep their word."

"The kidnappers are nowhere to be found, and Amber is missing." Pierce was very anxious. "You should have told me at that time. What should we do now?"

While talking, the person who sent the money came back. "We arrived at the place where we agreed to send the money. The police also went. The kidnapper probably didn't show up because he saw the police."

"Why would the police appear at the trading place? I didn't inform the police, did I?" Madam Dowager was surprised.

"I don't know," the person who sent the money replied. "When I drove there, I saw police everywhere."

"Who on earth notified the police?" The old lady looked at the people in the room and found that Breanna was not there. "Where is the young lady?"

"Miss has gone to the hospital to visit Mrs. Wang!" A servant answered. The old lady's face darkened and she was about to lose her temper when the phone rang. The police called and said that they had found Amber and were on their way to the hospital.

"Miss has gone to the hospital to visit Mrs. Wang!" A servant answered. The old lady's face darkened and she was about to lose her temper when the phone rang. The police called and said that they had found Amber and were on their way to the hospital.

The old lady and Pierce arrived at the hospital immediately. Amber's ankle was sprained and there were some slight bruises on his body. His overall condition was fine.

Seeing that Amber was fine, the old lady heaved a sigh of relief, and so did Pierce.

Hearing Amber talk about the escape process, Pierce was sweating. He only sprained his ankle when jumping from such a high place. It was really a blessing in misfortune. Fortunately, the kidnappers did not catch her, and the consequences would be unimaginable.

The old lady was filled with gratitude for Amber. Her attitude had undergone a drastic change in the past. She held Amber's hand and instructed him to take good care of her injuries. She didn't have to worry about anything else.

The old lady left the hospital and went home. Breanna had been waiting anxiously in the living room. When she saw the old lady, she greeted her. "Grandma, I have something good to tell you!"

However, the old lady was not as kind as usual. Instead, she ordered coldly, "I'll do it."

Breanna followed the old lady into the study. After closing the door, the old lady raised her hand and slapped her. "Bastard, did you call the police?"

"Grandma! I..." Breanna covered her face with her hands, and the joy in her heart turned into grievance. She wanted to deny that she didn't call the police, but she didn't dare to deny it in the face of the Old Madam's fierce eyes, so she had to lower her head and said nothing.

However, the old lady stared at her coldly. "You'd better be honest. If I find out..."

"Grandma, I'm also thinking for her. If the kidnappers were to be kidnapped, the police would be able to rescue them."

"How dare you defend yourself? Are you afraid that the police will appear on the scene in public because you are afraid of the kidnappers tearing up the tickets? Are you trying to kill Amber?"

The Old Madam was shocked by Breanna's heart. She had always watched her granddaughter grow up. She was gentle and obedient, and she could talk. She was very adorable. She had always been with Breanna, but she did not expect that everything she saw would be fake.

"I didn't expect you to be so vicious. You can't even distinguish right from wrong. You really let me down!"

"Grandma, I'm so angry that I'm confused. Amber delayed my elder brother like this, and you can't bear it. I..." Breanna still didn't give up. "Amber may have his own purpose in doing this. As long as you are soft-hearted, she can be with my elder brother!"

"How dare you lie to me at this time? Do you think I'm old and confused?" The old lady looked at Breanna with disappointment in her eyes.

"You dare to boast that you're your big brother? I think you're doing this for that kid from the Thomson family, right? Do you think that Elliot can only marry you after Amber's death? Let me tell you, if things are so simple, then all the rich people will go kill and set fire to achieve their goal. What kind of police do you want? What kind of justice do you want?"

"Grandma, I was wrong!" Breanna suddenly knelt on the ground. "I was wrong today. I was possessed and did that. Grandma, please forgive me!"

"Fortunately, Amber was lucky enough to escape this disaster, otherwise..." The old lady was really scared.

However, since Breanna was his biological granddaughter, she did not pursue the matter further. Instead, she ordered Breanna to reflect on her actions. "Go back and think about it yourself. Breanna, it's not good for your future life to be so selfish, vicious, and cruel."

# **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 110 -**

8 minutes read

The next day, the old lady went to the hospital to visit Amber. Amber's feet had recovered a lot after being treated by a doctor. Pierce and Mel were also there.

The three of them were playing games, and the ward was full of laughter. Looking at their happy faces, the old lady stood at the door and looked at all this with mixed feelings. If she hadn't stopped Amber and Pierce back then, they would have definitely been together. Their children should have been young!

The three of them were so happy that they found the old lady and stopped playing the game. "Grandma, why are you here?" Pierce greeted her.

The old lady walked in and smiled at Amber. "How do you feel?"

"It's much better after treatment. I don't think there's a need for me to stay in the hospital."

"No, let's listen to the doctor's observation in the hospital for a few more days." Pierce interrupted.

"Let's observe her in the hospital for a while. Don't worry, we'll be there for her." The old lady was very kind.

After staying in the hospital for a while, the old lady said goodbye, and Pierce sent her away. At the gate of the hospital, the old lady took her grandson's hand and said, "Don't stay in the hospital all day long because you are so busy with work. Grandma, call your aunt to take care of Amber."

"Grandma, don't worry. Things in the company won't be delayed." Pierce smiled. "Amber and I are good friends. Amber was injured because of you. As the eldest grandson of the Hammond family, it's impossible for me to stay in the hospital."

The old lady's expression changed slightly when she heard that. The meaning of her grandson's words seemed to remind her not to forget that Amber had saved her. Did he want her to agree that Amber was with him? The old lady was a little unhappy and went home unhappily.

When she got home, the old lady was sitting on the sofa and lost in thought. She had lived for a long time and experienced too many things, but she had never thought that one day she would be so embarrassed.

She didn't hate Amber completely, but she felt uncomfortable because she made her grandson look like this. However, when Amber saved her regardless of his safety, she suddenly found that her attitude toward Amber had changed and she felt pity for her. However, when she saw that her grandson and Amber were happy with each other today, she felt uncomfortable again.

Although Breanna was not a proper person, there was one thing that was right. If Amber took the opportunity to ask her for help and wanted to be with Pierce, would he oppose it or not?

The old lady's heart was very uneasy. As the saying goes, people's hearts are unpredictable. She was afraid that Amber would save her with another purpose. Just when the old lady was thinking about it, Amber bought a plane ticket and was ready to return to the country.

The day after tomorrow was her mother's death anniversary. She had to go back to sweep her mother's grave.

Amber's sudden return made the old lady feel a little guilty. She had judged the heart of a gentleman with the heart of a villain. She felt very guilty and rushed to see Amber off.

Seeing her grandson holding Mel in his arms and bidding farewell to Amber, the old lady suddenly felt touched. They were supposed to be a good couple, but because they were on different sides, she found herself very cruel for the first time.

When Amber entered the security check, she couldn't help holding Amber's hand and said something that surprised her, "Amber, if you like Pierce, go ahead and like him. I won't object to it anymore!"

Sitting on the plane, Amber kept thinking about the old lady's words. It was undeniable that the old lady said these words from the bottom of her heart, but the words came at the wrong time.

If the old lady had said this seven years ago, she would have been ecstatic. But now, after so many hardships, she really did not have the courage to love anyone.

Her only hope now was that her son could grow up healthy and happy. As long as Mel was fine, she was willing to suffer more and suffer more.

The plane landed safely at the South City Airport. Amber walked out of the security check and took a car back to the rented place. She reported Mel's condition to Ashton, but did not mention that she had been kidnapped.

Hearing that Mel was in good health, Ashton was very happy. They talked for a while, and then Amber returned to the Black family.

On the way back, she had already thought about it. It was time to face Rodney. During this period of time abroad, there were countless missed calls from the country. These numbers were all strange numbers.

Amber guessed that these phone calls must be the masterpiece of Rodney. She had put his number into the blacklist. If he couldn't get through, he would definitely understand, so he changed his number and wanted to call her.

Of course, Amber wouldn't pay attention to Rodney. The purpose of her going abroad was to get rid of his entanglement.

However, for Mel's sake, she had no choice but to pester him. The date of her interaction was coming soon. No matter how much she hated this man, she had to compromise for her son's sake.

Amber pushed open the door of the Black family's house and saw Celia and Rodney sitting on the sofa in the living room. Of course, Channing and Shannon were indispensable.

The four of them were all talking with smiles on their faces. It seemed that they were very happy.

Her appearance disturbed the harmony of the family. Celia stood up first and said, "Sister, you are finally back."

These words were very intimate, as if she missed her very much. Amber ignored them and went upstairs with his luggage. After taking a shower, he went downstairs. Channing had just ordered to start eating.

Amber got up and took the lead to go to the restaurant. The table was full of delicious dishes. Celia told Aunt Maleah, "Aunt Maleah, fill the soup first. Drinking the soup before the meal can make you lose weight."

Aunt Maleah followed Aunt Maleah's words and filled everyone's bowls with soup. Amber had a cold smile on his face. When he was not divorced with Rodney, he had been serving her soup before the meal, saying that drinking soup before the meal could make her lose weight.

After keeping a good figure, she was used to drinking soup before the meal. She didn't expect that Rodney and Celia would also put the blame on Celia.

Aunt Maleah put the soup in front of Amber, but she didn't take the soup. Instead, she pushed the soup aside. "Aunt Maleah, I'm not used to drinking soup before the meal! Help me get the rice first."

"Okay." Aunt Maleah quickly removed the soup and changed the meal.

Celia interrupted, "Sister, I remember that you used to like to eat soup before dinner, didn't you?"

Amber didn't look at Celia. He slowly pulled a mouthful of rice from his mouth and chewed it down before saying anything.

"I used to drink soup because I loved beauty and wanted to lose weight. Now I find that I'm a little silly. People who really love each other will never give up even if they become ugly."

Rodney's eyes darkened. Amber's stomach had always been poor and he refused to take medicine. That was why he told her that she could lose weight if she took the soup before the meal and told her to drink the soup obediently.

But he didn't expect that Amber never understood his painstaking efforts. She said that the person who really loved her wouldn't dislike her fat.

Channing took a sip of soup and looked at his daughter. "Did you go abroad to see Pierce this time?"

Amber didn't say anything, but Shannon asked, "Did the old lady of the Hammond family make things difficult for you?"

Amber didn't say anything, but Shannon asked, "Did the old lady of the Hammond family make things difficult for you?"

Amber put down his chopsticks. How could she let Shannon take advantage of him? "Thank you for your concern, Mrs. Black. Grandma Tang didn't make things difficult for me. She said that if I like Pierce, I can rest assured and she won't stop me anymore!"

Channing had a look of pleasant surprise on his face when he heard that. He was also aware of what had happened between Pierce and Amber.

Back then, they didn't get together because of Madam Hammond's opposition, and Pierce hadn't married for the sake of his daughter for so many years. If Madam Hammond really didn't object, wouldn't it be a good thing? The Hammond family was so big that Pierce's love for his daughter was clear. It would be great if they could be together.

Thinking of this, Channing cleared his throat. "When will you bring Pierce to the house to have a look?"

"We'll talk about it when we have time in the future!" Amber replied ambiguously. She had just told Old Grandma the truth. As for whether others believed it or not, it had nothing to do with her.

Rodney's knuckles, which were holding the chopsticks, were clear. He tried hard to hold back the anger that was about to spread out in his chest and picked up a piece of duck meat for Celia beside him. "The duck meat is nourishing. Celia, eat more."

Celia was flattered. Amber looked at Rodney and Celia with a smile. "Brother-in-law is so nice to my sister!"

This was the first time that Amber had addressed Celia as his younger sister. However, it was in such a situation that Rodney choked on a mouthful of rice and couldn't catch his breath for a long time.

At that moment, Channing had just picked up a piece of duck meat from Amber's bowl. Amber pulled out the duck meat that Channing had just given him. "Please don't pick up this greasy fat for me. It's very disgusting, okay?"

Celia sweetly put the duck meat that Rodney gave her into her mouth and ate it sweetly. However, when she heard Amber's words, she suddenly felt a little disgusting.

After dinner, Amber made an excuse that he was very tired and went upstairs to rest. Rodney came here after hearing that Amber had come back, but he didn't expect that he would be half-dead because he didn't say a word. He knew that there was no chance tonight, so he sat for a while, got up, and left.

The next morning, Amber changed his clothes and went out of the door.

Her mother's grave was on the mountain in the west of the city. It was far away. After several cars, Amber finally came to the west of the city. She bought incense candles and flowers at the foot of the mountain and walked up the mountain.

From a distance, she saw flowers in front of her mother's tombstone. They were not chrysanthemums, but bright roses. Amber approached her in confusion. Her mother liked roses very much when she was alive. Who was the person who sent the roses? Was it Channing? Thinking about it, he shook his head. How could Channing be so infatuated?

Amber cleaned up the weeds beside him and lit the incense. He sat quietly in front of the tombstone and stared at his mother's face.

Her mother's smile was so bright and dazzling. Having experienced the taste of betrayal, she naturally knew her mother's despair and pain at that time. She could not help but ask softly, "Mom, have you ever regretted it?"

Her mother looked at her with a smile, as gentle as before. Amber reached out to touch her mother's face. "You're so stupid to lose your life for such a unworthy man and leave your young daughter behind. You're so stupid!"

There was a sound of footsteps behind him, and a surprised voice sounded. "Ashley?"