

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 11 -

3 minutes read

Amber had limped out of the hospital and not far from it, she saw a beggar squatting on the ground asking for money. She casually tossed the gold card to the beggar.

Holding the gold card, the beggar looked at her in disbelief. As Amber was leaving, she turned back and told the beggar, "There's no password or limit. Take as much as you want!"

Amber heaved a sigh of relief when she saw the beggar taking the gold card to an ATM nearby. The anger that she had suppressed in her heart just now had finally dissipated a little.

"Mr. Barron, didn't you want to act like a somebody because you have money? I'll let you be someone then!" thought Amber.

She happily hailed a taxi and went home. Since her hands and legs were injured because of the car accident, she didn't go to work on the next day. When she called to ask for a leave, Elliot picked up the phone and his tone was sarcastic. "Amber Stone, are you starting to misbehave because I allowed you to go home earlier yesterday? Are you trying to slack?"

"It's not like that, Mr. Thomson. My hands and legs are really injured." Amber tried to explain.

"Judging by your voice, it doesn't sound like there's anything wrong with you. As long as you can get up, you better come to work right away. You have to get here even if you have to crawl!"

After saying that, Elliot hung up the phone and Amber was left fuming. Elliot's mood swings made it really difficult for her to please him. She had no choice but to give in since she needed to work under him. She swallowed her anger and departed to the office.

Pushing open the door to the president's office, Elliot was leaning against a chair while making a phone call. He was stunned for a moment when he saw Amber limping in with gauze wrapped around her hand. "Are you really injured or are you deliberately wrapped in gauze to bluff me?" asked Elliot.

"I'm genuinely injured!" asserted Amber.

“Come over and let me check!” ordered Elliot rudely. Amber lowered her head and hobbled towards him. Not waiting for her to reach out her hand, he just grabbed her hand and started unwrapping the gauze. Finally, he believed her upon seeing the scars on her.

“What’s wrong with you? Why have you become so reckless as soon as you returned to this place? Previously, you had a dispute during the party, and now you got yourself hurt again?”

“I didn’t want it that way too,” answered Amber with her head down.

She was standing so close to Elliot that he could smell her pleasant body scent. Elliot suddenly felt interested. He had never liked this assistant whom Pierce Hammond had forcefully made him accept, and he had never checked her out properly. As they were standing face to face today, he suddenly noticed something different.

Her fingers were fair and slender. As she stood before him with her head lowered, he could clearly see her slender neck, with skin that was youthful and glowing. This made his heart itch.

“Am I possessed? How can I be interested in such a dull woman?” Elliot thought.

He suddenly remembered that since the first day Amber came to be his assistant, she had never looked him in the eye. Every time, she would lower her head, look down and behave respectfully. He was always annoyed by such boring and conventional people. However, he suddenly realised today that something wasn’t right.

He was Elliot Thompson, who possessed a gorgeous and charming appearance. There had been an innumerable amount of women who fell head over heels for him. But this young woman right here, why wasn’t she obsessed over him?

This thought instantly put Elliot in a bad mood. “Raise your head up!” Elliot commanded Amber harshly.

Keeping her head low, Amber answered in a soft voice, “Mr. Thomson, please let me know if you need anything.”

How bold of her to go against his command. Elliot was angered. He grabbed Amber by her chin and forced her to raise her head.

As his hand lifted her head up, Amber reluctantly looked at him. Elliot then came across a pair of extremely beautiful eyes.

The malicious words in his mouth were held back in that instant and a sense of surprise overwhelmed him. "This woman's eyes are so beautiful!"

Elliot had always acted at will. Without any consideration, he took away the glasses from Amber's face. Now, he could see all the more clearly.

Her facial features were exquisite, and her skin was so smooth and delicate. Especially her beautiful eyes, which were simply dazzling.

Elliot cursed in a low voice, "D*mn, Pierce Hammond. I'm not done with you!"

Amber didn't understand what was wrong with Elliot. Why did he start to scold Pierce out of nowhere. Her chin was aching because of his grip. Holding back her anger, she said, "Mr. Thomson, can you let go of me?"

"Let go? Okay, no problem, but you have to promise me one thing."

"What is it?"

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 12 -

4 minutes read

"First, let me kiss you!" Elliot then lowered his head and kissed her.

Amber didn't expect that he would be so presumptuous to kiss her as he pleased. Without further consideration, she lifted her hand and gave him a slap across the face.

Elliot had never dreamed that Amber, who seemed gentle and weak usually, would dare to act this way. He didn't dodge at all and the slap landed hard on his cheek.

Since Elliot was born until now, no one had been bold enough to hit him. He let go of Amber in an instant and said in a harsh voice, "You don't wish to work here anymore, do you?"

Naturally, Amber knew about Elliot. As the most beloved young master of the dignified Thomson family, he had probably never been slapped in the face by a woman before. Now, she had definitely gotten herself into trouble.

It was no joke to provoke this playboy, Elliot surely wouldn't let her off. Since this couldn't end well, Amber stopped pretending and said, "Mr. Thomson, I've tolerated you for a long time! If you want to fire me, then just do it. If I'm not meant to be here, then there'll be somewhere else where I'm meant to be. I quit!"

After saying that, she opened her bag and took out the phone and car key that Elliot had given her. She threw them on the table and turned to leave. Watching her as she was limping out, Elliot touched his burning cheek and a playful smile crept on his face. "Amber Stone, since you've provoked me, you won't be let off so easily. Just wait and see!"

Amber walked out of the Thomson's building and just as she was about to head to the bus stop, her phone rang. She picked it up. It was a call from her neighbour. "Amber, your uncle had fainted and was sent to the hospital. Hurry up and come to the hospital!"

Amber was shocked. She quickly stopped a taxi and rushed to the hospital. When she arrived, her uncle was still being rescued in the emergency room, and her neighbour was waiting at the entrance.

Amber approached the neighbour and asked anxiously, "How is it going?"

"I don't know. The doctor is still rescuing. The situation doesn't seem too good."

"What should I do?" Amber was like a cat on a hot tin roof. After waiting at the emergency for some time, the door opened and a doctor came out to ask, "Who's the patient's family?"

"Yes, I am." Amber quickly went forward.

"The patient's condition is not very good. He is suffering from uremia and needs a new kidney...."

Amber had a blackout for an instant. She reached out to lean against the wall to keep herself stable.

The doctor looked at her with sympathy. "The most important thing at the moment is to find a suitable kidney donor. You can go and pay the hospitalisation and examination fees first."

Amber went to the payment counter with a heavy heart. Misfortunes never come singly, it seemed like that was her current situation. She had lost her job, and her uncle was diagnosed with such illness....

After paying the hospitalisation fees, Amber was ready to go home to bring some things for her uncle. As soon as she walked out of the hospital entrance, she bumped into a person and the things that the person was holding fell to the ground. "Don't you have eyes?" the person scolded.

The person was infuriated and started cursing. Amber hurriedly apologised, "I'm sorry, I'm really sorry!"

While apologising, Amber squatted down to help pick up the items that had fallen to the ground. The person felt a little embarrassed. Taking a closer look at her, she called, "Amber?"

Amber looked up at her. "Noemi?"

"Where the hell have you been? You meanie, how dare you not contact me for three years? I'm so mad at you!" Noemi Herrera stopped picking up her things and threw a punch at Amber.

Naturally, the long-lost buddies have a lot to say. Noemi's temper was still the same as before. They had the best relationship during their school years. Then, Noemi chose to study abroad, and Amber chose to get married.

Amber had silently disappeared after her divorce with Rodney. Since Noemi got back after completing her studies, she had been inquiring about Amber's whereabouts. After asking many people and still finding no answer, she didn't expect to meet Amber by chance this time.

Now, Noemi was quite a famous playwright-director at a TV station. When she heard that Amber was looking for a job, her eyes lit up. "Amber, I'm going to plan a reality show for blind dates, and I need female guests to build momentum in the early stage. How about you come and be a female guest?"

"I can't!" Amber shook her head.

“Why not? You are so beautiful. If you stand on the stage, imagine how much attention you will attract. I’m telling you, this advantage is not open to outsiders, you’re not becoming a female guest for nothing. I have invited several sponsors for this show. The pay is very high, plus you’ll be paid on a daily basis. Most importantly, this is easy money. Later, I’ll give you some information to read and then you’ll know.”

Amber was tempted by her words. “Can I?”

“Sure!” Noemi gleefully took out her phone and dialed, “I’ve found a female guest. You just have to find another five more.”

Noemi had always acted with alacrity. She immediately stuffed Amber with a big bulk of different materials related to the reality show and asked her to study them carefully when she go back.

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 13 -

3 minutes read

On the way back, Amber was still a little muddled. What Noemi had said about the wages for recording really persuaded her. Noemi also said that if the ratings were good, there would be more rewards. If so, wouldn’t she become rich then?

It sounds a little pathetic to think that having several ten thousand dollars had something to do with being rich, but it was truly a great news for Amber.

Now that her uncle was sick, she had to be ready with a hefty amount of money. Having just been fired, she had lost her livelihood. If being a guest on this reality show could really make her money, she must take it up.

The car stopped at Amber’s apartment and she hurriedly got out of the car with all the documents. As she reached the entrance, someone was blocking there. It was Elliot, with both hands in his pockets, smiling at her like a rogue.

“Amber! I’ve been waiting for you for such a long time!”

“What for?” Amber was annoyed.

She wasn’t wearing the pair of black frame glasses and her eyes were luminous. The way she spoke wasn’t as slow and soft as before. She was

acting like a completely different person. This greatly delighted Elliot's heart and he shyly said, "I have something to tell you. Come with me."

As he spoke, he reached out to pull Amber, but she jumped in fright and instinctively flung off his hand. "Elliot Thomson, what the hell do you want?"

Elliot immediately grabbed her hand again. "I really have something to tell you!"

"I don't want to listen. Elliot Thomson, let go of me!"

"No, I won't!" Elliot's temper flared up and he dragged Amber away regardless.

Amber raised her hand in anger, targeting his face. Since he had been slapped in the morning, he was prepared for it and his other hand caught Amber's in an instant.

She couldn't break free. Then, she was half carried and half dragged by Elliot towards his car.

Amber never thought that he would be so blatant. She immediately shouted for help, "Help, I'm assaulted!"

Some passersby stopped and looked at their direction. However, Elliot wasn't afraid at all. He smiled at them and said, "She's my girlfriend! I made her angry this morning, you see. Just here to coax her."

Judging from Elliot's attire, he was definitely someone noble and didn't look like a lecher. Furthermore, his appearance was handsome and charming, while Amber was as pretty as a picture. The two of them seemed to match well and everyone believed him.

Seeing that Elliot had dragged her next to the car, Amber panicked. She lowered her head and bit Elliot's hand fiercely. Not expecting her to be so ruthless, he instantly let go of her in pain.

Amber turned around and ran. Elliot's hand was covered with blood, which made him grimace in pain. "This woman is so heartless!"

He was about to give chase and an ear-piercing screech of a car brake was heard. He turned his head and saw Rodney sitting in the car, staring at him intently.

They were both well-known individuals. Being stared by Rodney in this way, Elliot felt a little embarrassed. He let off an awkward laugh and asked, “Mr. Barron, how are you free to be here?”

Rodney put on a fake smile and replied, “What’s this all about, Mr. Thomson?”

“Since you saw it, then I won’t keep it from you. Women are all petty. Last night, she had asked me to keep her company, but I had something serious to do. I couldn’t make it so she got angry in the end. I came to apologise, but she doesn’t accept it. Women are really difficult beings.”

These words were stinging to Rodney’s ears. He sneered and said, “Mr. Thomson, you’re really a skirt-chaser, aren’t you?”

“No, no, no. I just put on an act with the others, but this one is the one that got my heart. I’ll introduce her to you on another day.”

“She got your heart?” A dangerous glint flashed through Rodney’s eyes as he clenched his fist unnaturally. “Mr. Thomson, your taste has been getting worse, it seems?”

“Is she bad? I think she’s pretty good though. She’s many times more beautiful than the women I’ve toyed with before. She’s also not just a little bit more gorgeous than your girl, the Chief Secretary’s daughter. Am I right, Mr. Barron?” Elliot was joking apparently, but he unknowingly insulted Rodney.

“Haha!” Rodney sniggered, “I’m afraid that her beauty is only skin deep.”

This utterance caused Elliot’s expression to change. He never had any conflict with Rodney. What was the reason for Rodney to come over and ridicule him like this? Since his hand was hurting badly, he had no intention of bickering with Rodney. “I’m leaving now. That little wild cat had bitten me like this. I’ll have to go to the hospital and bandage it to prevent infection!”

After watching Elliot drive away, Rodney punched the steering wheel. “How shameless of this fickle woman. Hooking up with Elliot so quickly!”

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 14 -

4 minutes read

Amber packed up some things and went back to the hospital. She took out the information Noemi had given her and began to study it carefully. The blind date reality show was similar to the popular game show, "Take Me Out" and TV series, "The Bachelor".

There would be 25 women of various professions and ages standing on the stage, but each of them would be wearing a mask. They would describe their hobbies, personality, beliefs, and their views on love, marriage, and family one by one. Then, the male guest sitting below would have the opportunity to filter out some of the female guests on the stage.

If a female guest was interested in the male guest, she can ask him three questions. If she was satisfied with his answers, she could take off her mask and proceed to the next round. Otherwise, she would not need to remove her mask.

Amber finally understood why Noemi had said that this was easy money. Since she wasn't serious about finding a date, she naturally would not be interested in any of the male guests. Therefore, she naturally wouldn't need to take off her mask.

It seemed that it was impossible for her not to earn from this. Picking up her phone, she called Noemi. "I've read through the information."

"How is it? It's easy money, right?"

"It looks pretty good!"

"It's not just pretty good, it's really good. It's your lost if you don't want to earn from this. Now, you earn the wages for the first episode. If it gets popular, there'll be more for you to earn." Noemi was full of confidence. "Let me tell you, all of the sponsors I've found are some of the best companies. By the way, Mr. Barron also agreed to sponsor. For the years that you had spent with him, you should know him very well that whatever he chose, it's impossible that it doesn't make money."

What she said was true. It's not an exaggeration that Rodney had a good eye for money making opportunities. However, Amber felt a bit hesitant when she heard that he was also a sponsor. She didn't want to have anything to do with

him at all. Naturally, Noemi knew Amber's thoughts. "Don't worry, Mr. Barron won't have the time to pay attention to such a show."

Noemi was right. It'll be a waste if she didn't earn from this. Now, she was poor and without resources. Why should she abandon such an opportunity? She gritted her teeth and said, "Noemi, I'll take this show!"

"That's the way, girl." Noemi did not expect that Amber would agree so readily. "Come here tomorrow and let's sign the contract first."

That's how the matter was settled. On the next morning, Amber rushed to the TV station and signed the contract. The blind date reality show would need to record 20 rounds for the first episode. She calculated that if nothing went wrong, she could make quite some profit. By then, her uncle's medical expenses could be settled, but the kidney source was a problem.

The doctor said that her uncle's condition couldn't wait for long. She had to find a kidney donor as soon as possible. She had no clue. Where should she go to find a kidney donor?

She got back to the hospital while her mind was still thinking about it. At the main entrance, she unexpectedly ran into Elliot. When he saw her, his eyes became bright and he walked towards her.

"Amber, why are you here? Are you feeling sick?"

"Does it have anything to do with you?"

"Of course, you're my assistant. It's a natural thing for a boss to care about their assistant. Now, tell me, how are you feeling? I'll accompany you to see a doctor."

As he spoke, he reached out his hand to pull Amber, but she flung his hand off and said, "What are you trying to do here?"

"I'm trying to be nice and help you, be obedient!"

Amber got angry just looking at Elliot's shameless face. "I'm telling you, Elliot Thomson, I've already resigned. If you continue to harass me like this again then don't blame me!"

"What do you plan to do then?"

“I’ll go and report the scandal of you toying around with women. Mr. Thomson doesn’t care, but the Parableutions can’t ignore it. By that time....”

These words made Elliot’s expression change in an instant. Amber pushed him away and strode straight to the ward.

Elliot stood there with his eyes narrowed, and a glint of danger flashed across his eyes. He opened the car door and got in. While starting the engine, he picked up his phone and called Walter, his assistant. “Go and find out what Amber Stone is doing at the hospital. The sooner, the better!”

Walter was very fast. A few hours later, he obtained the results. “It seemed that Amber’s uncle, Ashton Stone, was hospitalised and needs to change his kidney.” Elliot furrowed his brows for a moment and picked up his phone to call Amber.

The call was cut off. He continued to dial and called for more than ten times. Finally, the call was answered. Amber said coldly, “Elliot Thomson, what exactly are you trying to do?”

“I’ll give you half an hour to meet me at the Light Universe Hotel, otherwise....”

“Are you out of your mind?” Amber interrupted him angrily.

“If you don’t want the kidney source for your uncle, just ignore me then!”

His words instantly softened Amber up. “Elliot Thomson, do you really have a kidney source?”

“What do you think? I’ll give you half an hour. Hurry up!” Then, he hung up the phone right away.

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 15 -

3 minutes read

Amber didn’t know if Elliot was telling the truth or not, but she wouldn’t give up even on the slightest chance. So, she rushed to the Light Universe Hotel at once.

Upon arriving at the Light Universe Hotel, she opened the car door in a hurry and ran into the hotel as fast as she could towards the lift. As she took a step into the lift, she saw Rodney and Celia at a glance.

It was too late to retreat. Besides, there was no reason to. She wasn't guilty of anything, so why should she be afraid of this adulterous pair?

Seeing that Amber came into the lift, Celia immediately leaned against Rodney. He became a little stiff. He glanced at Amber from the corner of his eyes. She didn't even look at him, just standing aside with her arms crossed, and her expression was as cold as ice.

He felt angry but kept it in his heart. He wanted to push Celia away at first, but seeing that Amber ignored him, he turned to hold Celia instead.

Amber was not paying attention to them at all. Her phone rang again and she hastily took it out from her pocket. Elliot's voice was heard saying, "30 minutes is up!"

"I'm already in the lift!"

"I only gave you 30 minutes. Since you didn't follow the rules, then let's drop this matter!"

Hearing Elliot's cold voice, Amber became anxious. "Elliot Thomson, you can't do this! I'm already here. There was a traffic jam, you can't blame it on me!"

Watching how she was explaining herself so anxiously, Rodney's heart was fuming. This d*mn woman. Back when they were still dating, he was always the one who had to wait for her. Every time, she would be late, but he had never seen her apologising about it. It was true that without comparison, there would be no misery!

Rodney was all steamed up. Then, the lift stopped. Amber rushed out and went straight to the room where Elliot was at.

By observing Rodney's expression, Celia could tell that he was angry. Thinking that it was an opportune moment, she added, "Miss. Stone seems to be together with Mr. Thomson now. Mr. Thomson is such a playboy..."

"Do you have anything to do with other people's business?" Rodney was unhappy.

Seeing that his reaction was cold and grumpy, Celia felt a little embarrassed.

Amber hurriedly pushed open the room door. Elliot was sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed while Walter was standing next to him. She squeezed out a smile on her face and greeted, "Mr. Thomson!"

"Humph!" responded Elliot while he glanced at the watch on his wrist.

"You're late, Miss. Stone!"

"Mr. Thomson, I'm sorry!" replied Amber with a smile on her face.

"Sorry? You do know my rules, right?"

"Yes, I do! Mr. Thomson, regarding the kidney source..."

Elliot raised his bandaged wrist and blew on it. He shot a glance at Amber and said, "Regarding the kidney source, it's just a snap for me, but..."

Amber held back her impatience and replied, "As long as Mr. Thomson can help me, I'm willing to do anything!"

"Willing to do anything?" Elliot drawled.

"Um... except for that..." Amber stammered.

Elliot raised his eyebrows and thought that this woman was quite interesting. Other women were all head over heels for him, but she was very resistant to having anything to do with him.

His favourite thing to do was to seek novelty. Amber was such a beauty and was exactly his cup of tea. Such things couldn't be rushed.

As he was thinking, Elliot put on a smile that was out of this world. "Do you still want to fire me?"

"No, not anymore."

"Since that's the case, then sign this contract." Elliot gave Walter a signal. Walter opened his briefcase, took out the contract, and handed it to Amber.

Amber took the contract, feeling a little puzzled. "What is this?"

“This is the employment contract. Didn’t you fire me before this? So, let’s sign the contract again. Your uncle’s kidney source is on me. And the prerequisite is that you need to come back to work at the office.”

Amber looked through the contract and didn’t notice anything different. The doctor had said that her uncle’s condition allowed no time to be wasted. She couldn’t let anything happen to him. She would give her all for her uncle. Thinking of this, she gritted her teeth and picked up the pen to sign.

Elliot’s gaze was focused on Amber. Seeing that she had signed the contract, he signalled Walter to put it away. Then, he smirked at Amber and said, “The contract is effective from now on. I will fulfil my duties and I also hope that you can remember your responsibilities. Remember to be on call at all times!”