

Chasing My Rejected Wife

Chapter 11 - Chapter 11 Hah! A Sense of Relief

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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.

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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.

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"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.

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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?"

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

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"What is it?"