

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 111 -

9 minutes read

Amber looked back and saw Reece staring at him with his eyes wide open.

After staring at each other for a while, Reece came to his senses. "You... you are the daughter of Ashley?"

Amber nodded. The way he looked at Reece was very unfriendly. "Who are you, sir? What are you doing here?"

"I'm a friend of Ashley..."

"Friend? Sir, is there anything wrong with your brain? My mother has a family. How could a man like you and a married woman be friends?"

Amber was not polite at all. No matter what kind of relationship they had at that time, as long as they formed their own families, they should be responsible for it. In her impression, her mother and Channing were in a good relationship without any flaws.

And this Reece had abandoned his wife and son in the name of love. Not only did he destroy a woman's happiness, but his family's happiness also ruined a woman's reputation. It could be said that Amber had no good feelings for him.

"I... I'm your mother's classmate." Reece was a little embarrassed. He didn't know where to put the roses in his hand.

"Sir, are you out of your mind? You're a friend for a while and a classmate for a while? Why don't you come here with so many of my mom's schoolmates? What are you up to?"

Amber looked at Reece coldly. A man who had a family and a lover came here with roses. Didn't he know what kind of impact his behavior would have?

"My mother has been innocent all her life. I don't want to see anything that will damage my mother's reputation. Please behave yourself and don't disturb her anymore!"

Reece stood where he was in a daze. He didn't know whether to advance or retreat. Not only did Ashley look like her, but she also had the same temper.

When she went back, the sky was a little gloomy, and it seemed that it was going to rain. Amber knew how terrible the weather in South City was. She wanted to take a taxi, but there was no sign of a taxi in the wilderness. She had no choice but to choose another bus. Fortunately, she was lucky enough to get on the bus before the heavy rain came.

The bus didn't go straight to the bus, but it was still raining when the bus arrived. Amber stood alone at the bus stop and waited for the car. The rain from the wind wet her clothes and pants and stuck to her body, which was cold.

A car drove past the bus stop, and the splashing rain poured down on her. Amber continued to stand with no expression on his face. Anyway, he was in a mess now. It didn't matter if he added more or less.

Finally, she saw a taxi. Amber stopped the taxi and went home. When the car arrived at the villa of the Black family, Amber saw from a distance that a car was parked outside the villa. Although it was raining, the license plate stimulated her eyes. "Rodney is here?"

Just two days after she came back, Rodney came to the Black family twice to see that Celia's position in his heart was really not ordinary.

Amber saw Rodney open the car door and open the umbrella to cover Celia's body, while Celia nestled in Rodney's arms.

However, Amber felt a sharp pain in his heart when he saw Rodney's cautious look from the corner of his eyes. She had always been the one he cared about, and he had once said that he would fall in love with her.

The taxi stopped. Amber paid the driver to open the door and got out of the car. When she passed by Rodney and Celia, she heard Celia's exclamation. "Sister?"

Amber did not stop and strode into the villa. Seeing her rush in wet, Channing and Shannon in the living room were shocked. Channing just stood up. "Amber, what's wrong with you?"

"It's raining!" Amber spat out these three words coldly and rushed to the stairs on the second floor. When she closed the door, she heard Shannon's voice. "Ah! Celia, what's wrong with you?"

Amber took off his wet clothes and soaked himself in hot water. The comfortable feeling spread from her skin to her nerves, and she couldn't help sneezing.

She didn't know how long she had been in the bathtub. After knocking on the door, she walked out of the bathtub and put on her clothes. She opened the door, and Aunt Maleah stood at the door with a bowl of brown sugar and ginger tea.

The scene in front of her made Amber's eyes a little wet. In this family, only Aunt Maleah was really concerned about her. She leaned over and let Aunt Maleah come in. When she closed the door, she saw Rodney coming from the other end of the corridor.

At the other end of the corridor, Amber remembered that it was Celia's room. Rodney really cared about his lover. Amber closed the door with no expression on his face.

She turned around and saw that Aunt Maleah was still standing with brown sugar and ginger tea in her hands. She took the brown sugar and ginger tea from Aunt Maleah's hands and said, "Aunt Maleah, sit down!"

Aunt Maleah didn't sit down. "Amber, are you hungry? What do you want to eat for you?"

Amber thought for a moment and said, "The noodles, Aunt Maleah, I want to eat the noodles you cooked."

Aunt Maleah nodded. "I'll get it for you right away." As she spoke, she walked to the door. When she reached the door, she turned back and said, "Amber, the Second Miss is injured. Do you want to see her?"

Amber was stunned and immediately reacted. "Stay back and I'll go and have a look."

After hearing what she said, Aunt Maleah opened the door and went out.

In fact, Amber didn't want to see Celia at all, but she understood Aunt Maleah's painstaking efforts. She couldn't live in this house too well. She dried her hair, changed her clothes, and went to Celia's room. Celia's door was open, and there were three people she had already guessed. When she saw Amber, it was obvious that several people were surprised.

Amber ignored her and walked in. "I heard from Aunt Maleah that Ms. Black was injured, so I came to see her."

"Thank you for your concern, sister. I just fell down and scratched my skin. I'm fine now," Celia replied.

Shannon said, "Be careful next time. Fortunately, you have Rodney. Otherwise, you would have suffered a lot."

These words made Celia look at Rodney affectionately. There was a gentle smile on Rodney's face, and Amber's heart cracked again when he looked at their lovey-dovey look.

She controlled herself. "I have medicine from abroad, which is very effective for Ms. Black's injury. Shall I go and get it for you?"

"There's no need. Celia hurriedly refused. Rodney has already applied medicine to me. It's no big deal."

Amber didn't have any medicine for treatment at all, but he was sure that Celia didn't dare to use her medicine, so he said so. He had already performed, and it was time for her to go back to eat noodles. So he said a few more words of concern and sensibly said goodbye.

She didn't go back to the room, but went downstairs to the kitchen. Aunt Maleah was downstairs for her. When she saw her coming down, she complained, "Amber, why did you come down? I'll make noodles for you."

Amber just smiled and said nothing. Aunt Maleah quickly cooked noodles and helped her bring them to the restaurant. Amber had just eaten two mouthfuls when he heard footsteps entering the restaurant.

Rodney's cold voice rang out. "You don't have any medicine at all, do you?"

Amber didn't answer. He was very focused on eating noodles. Rodney walked up to her in a few steps. "Amber, I really underestimated you. I didn't expect you to learn how to act. It seems that you've been learning how to act all these years?"

"Mr. Barron! No, brother-in-law, what exactly do you want to say?" Amber looked up at Rodney.

“I’ll wait for you tonight, Scent Villa A8!” After that, she put a string of delicate keys in front of Amber. Rodney turned around and left. Amber looked at the key with a mocking smile on his face. She slowly finished the noodles in the bowl, grabbed the key, and went upstairs.

At ten o’clock in the evening, he waited for Amber for nearly three hours. When he was extremely impatient, he finally heard the sound of the door opening. He suppressed the expectation in his heart and did not look at the person who came in. Instead, he focused on the TV.

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The person came over after changing into slippers. As she walked in, the pungent smell of perfume approached her. Rodney continued to stare at the TV as if nothing had happened. When he threw the key to Amber, he knew that she would be resentful and passive.

It seemed that she must have deliberately put on heavy makeup and wanted to disgust him. Such a passive resistance was a piece of cake for Rodney. He wanted to see what this woman would do tonight.

The newcomer got closer and closer, and the pungent smell became stronger and stronger. “Achoo!” Rodney sneezed several times because of the stimulation. A soft body approached her, and one hand handed over a piece of tissue. Rodney took the tissue and suddenly found that something was wrong. Amber’s hands were slender and white. “What are these hands?”

He turned to look at the people around him and jumped up as if they had been pricked by needles. “Who are you?”

The woman sitting next to him was not Amber, but a woman with heavy makeup. The woman winked at Rodney and said, “I’m here to spend a good night with you!”

“Have a good night’s rest?” Rodney looked at the beautiful woman in front of him and soon realized that it was Amber’s work. “Get lost!” He pointed at the door.

Looking at Rodney's angry eyes, the woman reluctantly stood up. Tonight, she met a very beautiful woman at the bar on the stage. When the woman asked her if she was willing to make it public, she naturally answered yes.

After the woman talked about the price with her, she gave her a bunch of keys and paid her 2,000 dollars in advance. She said that she would go to the Scent Villa to serve a young and handsome president to have a good night's time. If she did well, there would be a tip.

The rich people lived in the Scent Villa. The young lady was very happy, so she took a taxi here with the key. She only believed that rich people didn't believe that they were young and handsome. But when she opened the door and saw the handsome guy watching TV on the sofa, she was so happy.

After sitting on the stage for such a long time, she had never seen such a handsome person. Even if such a person did not ask for money, she would be happy. However, she did not expect that the handsome guy would suddenly lose his temper and ask her to get lost!

The young lady really didn't want to leave, but the handsome guy's eyes were a little scary. She felt cold all over, so she left. When she walked to the door, she still asked, "Sir, are you sure you don't want me to accompany you?"

"Get lost!" The answer was still one word!

The young lady left unwillingly. Before she left, she placed the key at the door. Rodney felt extremely disgusted. When he thought that the first woman who entered the room that he had carefully arranged was a young lady, he was so angry that he couldn't stand it.

He jumped up and called Deon, asking him to immediately find someone to get rid of the brand-new sofa in the living room, and then change into another set of exactly the same one. He also asked Deon to find someone from a legal company to clean up the house, especially the living room.

After ordering Rodney to drive away from the Scent Villa, Amber made fun of him like this. An evil fire of anger welled up from the bottom of his heart.

He put his phone number on the blacklist and did not answer the strange call. He was sure that he would not go to the Black family to look for her directly. Amber must have thought that he had eaten him. But she had a good plan

and he had crossed the fence. He had to get this woman out of the Black family tonight.

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The young lady was driven out by Rodney and called Amber. “The guest drove me out.”

In Amber’s expectation, Rodney drove her out. Tonight, she just wanted to disgust him. According to the description of the young lady, the man Rodney must be very angry. Amber curled his lips. “The man Rodney has mysophobia. He won’t be able to fall asleep tonight, will he?”

Amber was gloating in his heart. Aunt Maleah came up and knocked on the door. “Amber, someone just called and said that something happened to your uncle. He asked you to go and have a look quickly!”

When Amber heard that something had happened to Ashton, he picked up his bag and ran out. When he ran to the roadside to stop the car, a car suddenly rushed out and stood in front of him.

Seeing Rodney, Amber instantly realized that he had been fooled. She got into the car under his gaze. He looked at her darkly for a few minutes and said, “Amber, you’re bold!”

“Why would Mr. Barron say that?” Amber looked at him fearlessly.

“Don’t play dumb! Very good!” Looking at Amber’s innocent look, Rodney gnashed his teeth. “Do you think I can’t find you just because you put me in the blacklist? Dream on!” He handed Amber a mobile phone. “This is what I gave you. You must turn it on 24 hours a day!”

“Thank you very much! In fact, you don’t have to go there in person. Just ask your special assistant to give it to me.” Amber took the phone and put it in his bag.

“Do you think I’m looking for you just to give you my phone?” Rodney sneered.

“Otherwise?” Amber looked at Rodney coldly. “Today is the anniversary of my mother’s death. Is Mr. Barron really worse than a beast?”

Rodney was stunned for a moment. Today was actually the anniversary of Amber's mother's death? Damn it. He actually forgot about it! "I..." He didn't know what to say.

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Amber's mouth. "I took my phone back and will keep it open 24 hours a day. Mr. Barron, please feel free to tell me anything, but today is an exception!" She opened the door and got out of the car after saying that.

Rodney looked at her back, and his heart twitched painfully. When she met him in the past, she was indifferent, but he didn't know when she began to look at him with hatred. He leaned against the back of the chair and thought about it carefully. Amber's hatred for him seemed to have begun after his engagement with Celia.

He couldn't help but think of her phone call that night. She told him not to get engaged to Celia, and she would consider to reunite with him. It must be because of his ruthlessness and indifference that she hated him so much.

Rodney sighed deeply. He deserved it! He actually gave up such a good opportunity.

The next morning, the news of Elliot and Breanna's engagement in the United States was reported. When Amber opened the door, he heard Celia and Shannon talking loudly in the living room.

"Breanna has such a beautiful background. She matches Elliot very well in all aspects!" It seemed that she was afraid that Amber would not hear Celia, so she deliberately put her voice to the maximum.

Amber's hand, which was holding the handle of the door, froze. Elliot was engaged to Breanna so soon! It was normal for him to be engaged to another woman, but there was an indescribable feeling in his heart after he heard that.

Celia and Shannon would not give up this good opportunity to provoke Amber. They talked about the grand occasion of Elliot's engagement.

Amber really wanted to calm down, but she found that she couldn't calm down. This b*tch and her daughter deliberately made her sad. She opened the door and strode out.

She didn't know where to go. Amber wandered around aimlessly. She didn't know how long he had been walking for. She didn't stop until she felt pain in her feet.

Only then did she realize that she had come out empty-handed. She stretched out her hand and touched her pocket. There were actually a few coins in it. There was no way to get rid of people. It was probably about her current situation.

The news of Elliot's engagement had come too suddenly. It was only recently that Rodney had learned of it. After hearing about Elliot's engagement, he felt a burst of relief in his heart.

Compared to Pierce, Elliot was only a strong opponent for him. Pierce was a gentleman and would not use any special means on Amber. However, Elliot was different. He was a person rolling around in the brothels and would never play by common sense. Amber was in danger every day beside him.

Although he had gotten rid of a formidable enemy, Rodney's relaxed mood was only maintained for a while. Wasn't Elliot determined to get Amber? Why did he suddenly get engaged to Breanna? Was it because he had asked Amber to be his lover?

No man could accept a woman he liked sleeping with another man. Naturally, Elliot would not be spared either. Rodney felt a little guilty. On the one hand, Amber hated him because he had separated her from Elliot.

He picked up the phone and called Amber. He wanted to ask her out, but the phone kept ringing, but no one answered. Rodney couldn't sit still, so he had to go to see Amber.

After waiting near the Black family for more than an hour, Rodney finally saw Amber. She put her hands in her pockets and looked lonely. Rodney went up to her and said, "Amber!"

Amber looked indifferently at Rodney. "What can I do for you, Mr. Barron?"

Rodney reached out to grab Amber's hand. "I have a few words to say to you."

"Go ahead!"

“Amber, I don’t know the news of Mel’s illness until now. I’m sorry.” Rodney’s face was full of regret, and his voice was very sincere. However, Amber only felt that it was extremely ironic. She would never forget Rodney’s refusal to her that night, and she would never forget it for the rest of her life.

“Mr. Barron, you’re too kind. You don’t belong to Amber. You don’t deserve anything.”

Looking at her indifferent expression and listening to her cold words, Rodney’s heart ached. “Amber, I... I just want to ask you, is what you said on the phone that night true?”

“What do you mean by telling the truth?”

“If it’s done together.”

A mocking smile appeared at the corner of Amber’s mouth. “Mr. Barron, I’ve already answered this question before. Now I’ll answer it again. Please listen carefully. I was out of my mind at that time, so I made the wrong call.”

“Amber, I’m sorry!” After all, they had been husband and wife for three years. At this time, Rodney finally understood what he had missed. “I didn’t mean to say that. I was just afraid that you would fool me, so I...”

“I really wanted to fool you at that time, so I called you. Fortunately, you were smart and didn’t fall for it.” Amber interrupted him.

“Amber, you don’t have to worry too much about the child’s illness. I will help you.”

“How can I help you? Give me money? Rodney, I tell you that I don’t care about your stinky money, and I don’t care about your hypocritical concern. You’d better stay aside and go!”

“Amber, it’s not just money. I can take care of you and your child.”

“Take care of us? Do you deserve it?” Amber sneered. What right did a man who was engaged to another woman have to mention taking care of her and her child?

“Mr. Barron, I’m very tired now. Could you let me go back and rest for a while if you don’t have any other questions?” Amber asked.

“Amber!” Rodney wanted to say more, but a gentle voice suddenly sounded.
“Rodney, sister?”

Celia’s car had stopped beside them at some point in time. At this moment, she was rolling down the window and looking at Rodney and Amber in surprise.

A cold smile appeared on Amber’s face when she saw Celia. She raised her hand, which was held by Rodney, and looked at Celia with a smile.

“Ms. Black, you came at the right time. I don’t know what’s wrong with your fiance. He stopped me here and said that he would take care of my child and me. Please take him to the hospital. I suspect that he has lost his mind.”

Celia’s expression was very interesting. Amber knew that she must have had a mixed feeling in her heart at this moment. Finally, she let out a breath of anger and shook off Rodney’s hand and strode away.

Her departure left all the doubts to the couple. It didn’t matter whether they were arguing or trying to make peace. It had nothing to do with her.

Celia opened the door, got out of the car, and walked to Rodney. “Rodney!”

Rodney didn’t explain, which meant that he acquiesced to what Amber had just said. Celia hated him so much in her heart, but she didn’t show it on her face. “Rodney, I know you can’t forget your sister. I don’t blame you.”

“I’m sorry!” Rodney spat out three words and strode away.

Watching Rodney go far away, Celia turned around and got in the car. Her almond-shaped eyes showed cruelty. “Amber, just you wait. I won’t let you off!”

Amber walked to the door and heard the sound of a car coming from behind. “Celia actually came back.” She felt a little strange. According to common sense, “Isn’t Mr. Barron supposed to explain it to Celia?”

What made Amber feel strange was still there. Celia stopped the car and followed her quickly. She thought that she would be furious, but she didn’t expect that Celia didn’t seem to be unhappy at all. She even smiled at her.

Amber got goosebumps. She really looked down on Celia. How could she still laugh at this time?

After dinner, Celia took Shannon's hand and went out for a walk. She told her about Rodney holding Amber's hand. "Mom, Rodney didn't even explain to me. I'm so angry."

"Rodney is too much! He's already engaged to you, but he still thinks about that little b*tch!" Shannon frowned. "I have to find a way to make them have nothing to do with each other. The best way is to let you and Rodney get married as soon as possible."

"How could it be so easy?" Celia felt that it was unrealistic to get married to Rodney immediately.

"It's not easy. I have to find a way." Shannon sneered. "I have to discuss it with Itzel and ask her for help. I can't let the little b***h get away with it."

"Will Itzel help us?"

"Yes, I will. My request is for her to fulfill all her requests."

"Mom, I've always been wondering why Itzel helped us?" Itzel had been involved in the matter of designing Amber from the very beginning. Celia felt very strange. Why was she so persistent in coming to help them?

"There's a grudge between her and Amber's mother," Shannon replied.

"So it's because of this?" Celia couldn't believe it. "Mom, you have to be careful. I don't think this Itzel is worth our friendship. I'm afraid she'll bite us when the time comes."

"Don't worry. She won't do anything to us."

"Why?" Celia was curious.

"Secret!" Shannon gave a strange smile, but no matter how hard her daughter tried, she wouldn't say anything.

The next day, Shannon went to the hospital and was surprised to see Itzel. She closed the door and asked, "What's the matter?"

“It’s about Celia.” Shannon sat down and told him about Amber’s return to the Black family. “Rodney still hasn’t given up on that little b*tch. I’ve thought about it all night. There’s only one way. Ask them to get married as soon as possible. Go and find Rachel to see what she means.”

“Okay.” Itzel agreed.

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9 minutes read

Itzel had a dinner appointment with Rachel in the evening. During the dinner, she mentioned the relationship between Rodney and Celia. “When are they going to get married?”

“Don’t mention it!” Rachel sighed. “I’m afraid there will be changes in this matter.”

“A change?” Itzel’s heart sank. “Don’t you like Celia the most?”

Rachel put down her chopsticks and told Itzel about Amber. She concluded, “Since Amber knows that she is the daughter of Channing, why didn’t she admit her identity? Now that she saw Celia and Rodney getting engaged, she suddenly came back and moved into the Black family. What do you think she wants?”

“What can you do? Rodney and Celia are stuck in the throat!” Itzel replied.

“Now it’s me!” Rachel took Itzel as a friend, so she didn’t hide it. “I used to like her no matter how I looked at her, but now I really don’t like her. You know that I hate mistresses the most, but now I’ve chosen a daughter of a mistress for my son. It’s really uncomfortable to think about it.”

Itzel’s face darkened when she heard that, but Rachel didn’t pay attention to it. “Shannon was obviously a mistress, but she pretended to be a legal wife. She treated others as fools and said that Amber had no news after he was taken away. The more I thought about it, the more upset I felt. Amber’s mother died when she was in her teens. Celia was only a few years younger than Amber. It’s not that she can’t remember. How could she not know Amber?”

“Maybe they’ve all changed.”

“No matter how much she changes, she can’t be much different. I suspect that Celia knew Amber’s identity at the beginning, but she still came to steal my sister’s man. Isn’t she the same as her mother?”

Rachel thought of the disgust that Amber showed when he saw Celia. At that time, she always thought that Amber was narrow-minded, but now she suddenly understood.

It was not because Amber and Celia were born against each other, but because Celia was the daughter of the mistress. How could Amber, a legitimate wife’s daughter, be intimate with the mistress’s daughter?

“Shannon has gone too far, but she can’t be beaten to death. I think Celia is kind, gentle, and virtuous. She is definitely not the kind of person you are talking about.” Itzel defended Celia.

“She doesn’t look like it, but I’m very annoyed now.” Rachel sighed.

“What have I done wrong? If I hadn’t looked down on Amber at that time, I wouldn’t have done so many things. You’re right. I’ve thought a lot in the past two days. Amber couldn’t get pregnant at that time, not because he couldn’t give birth. It’s because I gave him too much pressure. If I hadn’t treated her like that at that time, she might have given birth to a son for Rodney. The most important thing is that the son is happy, and Amber won’t target me.”

She was a person who couldn’t stand it, so she told Itzel about the sports meeting. Although Rodney said that fair competition was the meaning of the province, Rachel didn’t believe it at all. She thought it was Amber who did it. Both her hands and hands were made of meat. Channing didn’t know how to explain it, so he deliberately did it.

“If Channing has been dealing with both sides like this in the future, there is really no need to get married.”

After breaking up with Rachel, Itzel drove home. On the way, she received a call from Shannon. “How is it going?”

“Rachel is not enthusiastic anymore,” Itzel replied. “She said she doesn’t want her son to marry a mistress’ daughter.”

“This old b*tch is just a snobbish woman. What right does she have to pretend to be noble?” Shannon was furious.

“What’s the use of being angry?” Itzel sneered. “It’s better to think of more ways to get angry. Rachel is angry because she is afraid that she won’t be able to eat the fat meat of the sports meeting. You can find a way to let her eat it.”

“Do you think I don’t want to? But this time, Mr. Black can’t make a decision. I can only stare at him.” Shannon sighed and told him about the auction for the sports meeting that required design works. Only then did Itzel know the reason. Her eyes lit up. “Leave this matter to me. I have a way!”

After dinner, Ashton took a walk in the neighborhood. Just as he was about to return home, a figure suddenly appeared. “Brother, how have you been!”

“What are you doing here?” Ashton’s face darkened when he saw who it was.

“I have a few words to say to my brother.” Itzel’s face was wreathed in smiles. She completely ignored Ashton’s ugly expression. “It’s not very convenient for people to come and speak outside. Let’s find a quiet place to talk.”

Ashton turned around, followed by Itzel. The two of them went to the nearby tea room one after the other.

“What are you trying to say?” Ashton looked indifferently at Itzel. Although the person in front of him was his half-sister, he had never liked her.

“I want to ask my brother to do something for me.”

“What can I do for you in my current state?” Ashton asked.

“This is a piece of cake for me. I want to ask you to help me make a venue design about the sports meeting.”

Ashton looked at Itzel in shock. “What do you want the venue Forging Design for?”

“I’m useful. Brother, please help me.”

Ashton frowned slightly. It was useless for Itzel, a doctor, to ask for the venue design of the sports meeting. Was it to please Reece? Thinking about it, it was not right. Reece did not care about the family business at all. How could he pay attention to this matter?

Suddenly, he thought of the relationship between Itzel and Rachel. He could vaguely guess what Itzel wanted the Forging Design for, so he firmly refused. "I'll help you with your work."

"Why? Brother, this is not difficult for you. Why don't you help me?"

"No reason."

"I've never begged you for anything. Brother, please help me this time," Itzel begged.

"You don't have to say anything. I won't help you."

"Brother, how can you be so heartless? I'm your only sister." Itzel reminded him. Seeing that Ashton was unmoved, she sneered. "Brother, think it over. I can do anything."

"What do you want to do?"

"I don't want to do anything. If I leak the news that you are not Ashton to Amber, what do you think will happen?"

"Are you threatening me?"

"I'm not threatening you. I'm just reminding my brother."

Ashton looked at Itzel coldly. "How did you end up like this? Why are you so shameless? Huh?"

"Shameless? Hehe!" Itzel laughed. "What right does my brother have to criticize me? Actually, when it comes to shamelessness, that b*tch is many times stronger than I don't know. But I have never seen my brother talk about her. I have always wanted to know why."

As soon as Itzel finished speaking, Ashton suddenly grabbed the cup on the table and splashed it on her face. Itzel couldn't dodge in time and was splashed with tea. She wasn't angry at all. She reached out to wipe away the tea leaves on her face and still had a smile on her face. "Why did you lose your temper, brother? Did I say anything wrong?"

"Get lost!" The veins on Ashton's hands were exposed. He was sure that he was furious to the extreme.

“Brother, I won’t leave. I won’t leave until you promise to help me.”

“Don’t even think about it!”

“I am your sister. Although I am not born of the same mother, at least I am a father. Why are you so cruel to me?”

“Don’t you know what you’ve done?” Ashton asked.

“I don’t know!” The smile on Itzel’s face finally disappeared. “From the moment I could remember, I only saw how good you were to that b*tch and what good things you had to leave to her. I don’t understand. What is so good about her that you have to give her so much?”

“She’s better than you in every aspect!” Ashton sneered.

“Good! Good! Good!” Itzel said three good words in a row, and then spat out a sentence in a gloomy tone, “As expected, in the eyes of a lover, their partner is always a beauty!”

“Bastard! Is this what people say?” Ashton slapped him in the face. Itzel didn’t dodge the slap and bore it. Blood oozed out of the corner of her mouth, but she didn’t wipe it away and just looked at Ashton. “Brother, this is the second time you’ve hit me. For that b***h, you hit me again!”

“Shouldn’t you beat her?” Ashton glared at Itzel. “She’s our sister. Do you think she said those words?”

“Sister? This is your first time calling her sister, isn’t it? I remember that you used to call her a sweet girl.” Itzel sneered. “Since you know that she is my sister, why do you like her? There are many beautiful women in the world. Why do you like her?”

“Is it wrong for me to like her? Is it wrong for me to like my sister?” Ashton asked.

“It’s not wrong that you like my sister, but you can’t only see my sister and not my sister.” Itzel also glared at Ashton. “You shouldn’t have fallen in love with your sister. You’re a barbarian. Don’t you know that?”

“Itzel!” Ashton was trembling with anger. “You... you can’t spit ivory out of your filthy mouth! I and Ashley are not what you think!”

“It’s not what I think. Brother, don’t deny it. I know you love her. The way you look at her is not the way I look at you, but the way I look at my lover.”

Since he said it, Itzel had no scruples at all. “Your career is at its peak, but when you heard that the b***h got married, you didn’t want to come back. For that b***h, you are willing to be an ordinary person and live as a dead person. Brother, what are you doing this for? Huh?”

“You’re crazy! You’re crazy!” Ashton gasped.

“I’m crazy. It’s impossible for me not to be crazy when I see my brother and sister in a mess. I’m telling you, Issac. If it weren’t for you and that b*tch, I would have already done something that would damage our family.” Itzel shouted at Ashton, “You have to thank me! I stopped you!”

“What did you do?” Ashton looked at the crazy Itzel in astonishment. “What else did you do other than stealing the chance to be a boyfriend?”

“What can I do? I just told her that you liked her and let her make her own decisions.” Itzel sneered.

“You...” Ashton’s face turned green. No wonder Ashley’s attitude towards him had changed so much. No wonder Ashley had ignored her advice. So this was the reason. “How could you be so vicious? She’s your sister! How could you treat her like this?”

“I don’t have such a shameless sister!” Itzel sneered. “She stole my maternal love, my brother, and the man I love. Why should I give in to her? Why?”

“You and I know very well what the truth is. At first, the person Reece liked was Ashley. It was you who deliberately climbed into Reece’s bed. It was you who stimulated Ashley to force her to choose Channing. How can you be so bad!” Ashton looked at Itzel bitterly.

“I didn’t grab it. Reece is my man.” Itzel retorted. “Ashley shamelessly took the initiative to seduce Reece!”

Even a shameless ghost would be scared. Itzel was so shameless that she made Ashton cough. Seeing that he was out of breath, Itzel stepped forward to help him calm down. “Brother, are you alright?”

Ashton pushed her away. “How could I... How could I have a sister like you?”

Ashton coughed for quite a while before recovering. Itzel poured her a glass of water. "Brother, have a glass of water."

Ashton didn't take the water, but just stared at Itzel. Itzel lowered her head under his gaze, but she didn't change her mind. "Brother, you have to help me. I'm your sister. I'm begging you for this. I won't beg you in the future!"

There was a dead silence in the room. After a long time, Ashton nodded. "I can promise you, but after this matter, we won't have anything to do with each other."

"Brother!"

Ashton stared at her. "Make your choice."

Itzel was silent for a moment. "I'll choose the venue design."

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 113 -

9 minutes read

Itzel had a dinner appointment with Rachel in the evening. During the dinner, she mentioned the relationship between Rodney and Celia. "When are they going to get married?"

"Don't mention it!" Rachel sighed. "I'm afraid there will be changes in this matter."

"A change?" Itzel's heart sank. "Don't you like Celia the most?"

Rachel put down her chopsticks and told Itzel about Amber. She concluded, "Since Amber knows that she is the daughter of Channing, why didn't she admit her identity? Now that she saw Celia and Rodney getting engaged, she suddenly came back and moved into the Black family. What do you think she wants?"

"What can you do? Rodney and Celia are stuck in the throat!" Itzel replied.

"Now it's me!" Rachel took Itzel as a friend, so she didn't hide it. "I used to like her no matter how I looked at her, but now I really don't like her. You know that I hate mistresses the most, but now I've chosen a daughter of a mistress for my son. It's really uncomfortable to think about it."

Itzel's face darkened when she heard that, but Rachel didn't pay attention to it. "Shannon was obviously a mistress, but she pretended to be a legal wife. She treated others as fools and said that Amber had no news after he was taken away. The more I thought about it, the more upset I felt. Amber's mother died when she was in her teens. Celia was only a few years younger than Amber. It's not that she can't remember. How could she not know Amber?"

"Maybe they've all changed."

"No matter how much she changes, she can't be much different. I suspect that Celia knew Amber's identity at the beginning, but she still came to steal my sister's man. Isn't she the same as her mother?"

Rachel thought of the disgust that Amber showed when he saw Celia. At that time, she always thought that Amber was narrow-minded, but now she suddenly understood.

It was not because Amber and Celia were born against each other, but because Celia was the daughter of the mistress. How could Amber, a legitimate wife's daughter, be intimate with the mistress's daughter?

"Shannon has gone too far, but she can't be beaten to death. I think Celia is kind, gentle, and virtuous. She is definitely not the kind of person you are talking about." Itzel defended Celia.

"She doesn't look like it, but I'm very annoyed now." Rachel sighed.

"What have I done wrong? If I hadn't looked down on Amber at that time, I wouldn't have done so many things. You're right. I've thought a lot in the past two days. Amber couldn't get pregnant at that time, not because he couldn't give birth. It's because I gave him too much pressure. If I hadn't treated her like that at that time, she might have given birth to a son for Rodney. The most important thing is that the son is happy, and Amber won't target me."

She was a person who couldn't stand it, so she told Itzel about the sports meeting. Although Rodney said that fair competition was the meaning of the province, Rachel didn't believe it at all. She thought it was Amber who did it. Both her hands and hands were made of meat. Channing didn't know how to explain it, so he deliberately did it.

"If Channing has been dealing with both sides like this in the future, there is really no need to get married."

After breaking up with Rachel, Itzel drove home. On the way, she received a call from Shannon. "How is it going?"

"Rachel is not enthusiastic anymore," Itzel replied. "She said she doesn't want her son to marry a mistress' daughter."

"This old b*tch is just a snobbish woman. What right does she have to pretend to be noble?" Shannon was furious.

"What's the use of being angry?" Itzel sneered. "It's better to think of more ways to get angry. Rachel is angry because she is afraid that she won't be able to eat the fat meat of the sports meeting. You can find a way to let her eat it."

"Do you think I don't want to? But this time, Mr. Black can't make a decision. I can only stare at him." Shannon sighed and told him about the auction for the sports meeting that required design works. Only then did Itzel know the reason. Her eyes lit up. "Leave this matter to me. I have a way!"

After dinner, Ashton took a walk in the neighborhood. Just as he was about to return home, a figure suddenly appeared. "Brother, how have you been!"

"What are you doing here?" Ashton's face darkened when he saw who it was.

"I have a few words to say to my brother." Itzel's face was wreathed in smiles. She completely ignored Ashton's ugly expression. "It's not very convenient for people to come and speak outside. Let's find a quiet place to talk."

Ashton turned around, followed by Itzel. The two of them went to the nearby tea room one after the other.

"What are you trying to say?" Ashton looked indifferently at Itzel. Although the person in front of him was his half-sister, he had never liked her.

"I want to ask my brother to do something for me."

"What can I do for you in my current state?" Ashton asked.

"This is a piece of cake for me. I want to ask you to help me make a venue design about the sports meeting."

Ashton looked at Itzel in shock. "What do you want the venue Forging Design for?"

“I’m useful. Brother, please help me.”

Ashton frowned slightly. It was useless for Itzel, a doctor, to ask for the venue design of the sports meeting. Was it to please Reece? Thinking about it, it was not right. Reece did not care about the family business at all. How could he pay attention to this matter?

Suddenly, he thought of the relationship between Itzel and Rachel. He could vaguely guess what Itzel wanted the Forging Design for, so he firmly refused. “I’ll help you with your work.”

“Why? Brother, this is not difficult for you. Why don’t you help me?”

“No reason.”

“I’ve never begged you for anything. Brother, please help me this time,” Itzel begged.

“You don’t have to say anything. I won’t help you.”

“Brother, how can you be so heartless? I’m your only sister.” Itzel reminded him. Seeing that Ashton was unmoved, she sneered. “Brother, think it over. I can do anything.”

“What do you want to do?”

“I don’t want to do anything. If I leak the news that you are not Ashton to Amber, what do you think will happen?”

“Are you threatening me?”

“I’m not threatening you. I’m just reminding my brother.”

Ashton looked at Itzel coldly. “How did you end up like this? Why are you so shameless? Huh?”

“Shameless? Hehe!” Itzel laughed. “What right does my brother have to criticize me? Actually, when it comes to shamelessness, that b*tch is many times stronger than I don’t know. But I have never seen my brother talk about her. I have always wanted to know why.”

As soon as Itzel finished speaking, Ashton suddenly grabbed the cup on the table and splashed it on her face. Itzel couldn’t dodge in time and was

splashed with tea. She wasn't angry at all. She reached out to wipe away the tea leaves on her face and still had a smile on her face. "Why did you lose your temper, brother? Did I say anything wrong?"

"Get lost!" The veins on Ashton's hands were exposed. He was sure that he was furious to the extreme.

"Brother, I won't leave. I won't leave until you promise to help me."

"Don't even think about it!"

"I am your sister. Although I am not born of the same mother, at least I am a father. Why are you so cruel to me?"

"Don't you know what you've done?" Ashton asked.

"I don't know!" The smile on Itzel's face finally disappeared. "From the moment I could remember, I only saw how good you were to that b*tch and what good things you had to leave to her. I don't understand. What is so good about her that you have to give her so much?"

"She's better than you in every aspect!" Ashton sneered.

"Good! Good! Good!" Itzel said three good words in a row, and then spat out a sentence in a gloomy tone, "As expected, in the eyes of a lover, their partner is always a beauty!"

"Bastard! Is this what people say?" Ashton slapped him in the face. Itzel didn't dodge the slap and bore it. Blood oozed out of the corner of her mouth, but she didn't wipe it away and just looked at Ashton. "Brother, this is the second time you've hit me. For that b***h, you hit me again!"

"Shouldn't you beat her?" Ashton glared at Itzel. "She's our sister. Do you think she said those words?"

"Sister? This is your first time calling her sister, isn't it? I remember that you used to call her a sweet girl." Itzel sneered. "Since you know that she is my sister, why do you like her? There are many beautiful women in the world. Why do you like her?"

"Is it wrong for me to like her? Is it wrong for me to like my sister?" Ashton asked.

"It's not wrong that you like my sister, but you can't only see my sister and not my sister." Itzel also glared at Ashton. "You shouldn't have fallen in love with your sister. You're a barbarian. Don't you know that?"

"Itzel!" Ashton was trembling with anger. "You... you can't spit ivory out of your filthy mouth! I and Ashley are not what you think!"

"It's not what I think. Brother, don't deny it. I know you love her. The way you look at her is not the way I look at you, but the way I look at my lover."

Since he said it, Itzel had no scruples at all. "Your career is at its peak, but when you heard that the b***h got married, you didn't want to come back. For that b***h, you are willing to be an ordinary person and live as a dead person. Brother, what are you doing this for? Huh?"

"You're crazy! You're crazy!" Ashton gasped.

"I'm crazy. It's impossible for me not to be crazy when I see my brother and sister in a mess. I'm telling you, Issac. If it weren't for you and that b*tch, I would have already done something that would damage our family." Itzel shouted at Ashton, "You have to thank me! I stopped you!"

"What did you do?" Ashton looked at the crazy Itzel in astonishment. "What else did you do other than stealing the chance to be a boyfriend?"

"What can I do? I just told her that you liked her and let her make her own decisions." Itzel sneered.

"You..." Ashton's face turned green. No wonder Ashley's attitude towards him had changed so much. No wonder Ashley had ignored her advice. So this was the reason. "How could you be so vicious? She's your sister! How could you treat her like this?"

"I don't have such a shameless sister!" Itzel sneered. "She stole my maternal love, my brother, and the man I love. Why should I give in to her? Why?"

"You and I know very well what the truth is. At first, the person Reece liked was Ashley. It was you who deliberately climbed into Reece's bed. It was you who stimulated Ashley to force her to choose Channing. How can you be so bad!" Ashton looked at Itzel bitterly.

“I didn’t grab it. Reece is my man.” Itzel retorted. “Ashley shamelessly took the initiative to seduce Reece!”

Even a shameless ghost would be scared. Itzel was so shameless that she made Ashton cough. Seeing that he was out of breath, Itzel stepped forward to help him calm down. “Brother, are you alright?”

Ashton pushed her away. “How could I... How could I have a sister like you?”

Ashton coughed for quite a while before recovering. Itzel poured her a glass of water. “Brother, have a glass of water.”

Ashton didn’t take the water, but just stared at Itzel. Itzel lowered her head under his gaze, but she didn’t change her mind. “Brother, you have to help me. I’m your sister. I’m begging you for this. I won’t beg you in the future!”

There was a dead silence in the room. After a long time, Ashton nodded. “I can promise you, but after this matter, we won’t have anything to do with each other.”

“Brother!”

Ashton stared at her. “Make your choice.”

Itzel was silent for a moment. “I’ll choose the venue design.”

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 114 -

10 minutes read

Amber’s love life soon came to an end. She had never expected such a call from Rodney, but things went contrary to her wishes. It seemed that the man Rodney had disappeared all of a sudden and never called her again.

She didn’t wait for Rodney’s good fortune. Instead, she received a strange phone call. It turned out that her resume was chosen by a company and she was asked to go for an interview.

Amber’s resume company was called YZ Co., and it was quite famous in South City. Amber didn’t have much hope when he played the resume, but he was accepted.

The unexpected result of this job made Amber very happy. He called Noemi and told her about it. Hearing this, Noemi was also happy for her and said that she wanted to invite her to dinner to celebrate. Amber refused Noemi's kindness. This was her good thing. If she wanted to treat her, she should invite her. In the evening, when Noemi got off work, she went to the restaurant with Noemi.

During the meal, Noemi kept reminding Amber of what he needed to pay attention to in the new company as an experienced person.

Big companies like YZ Co. usually bullied newcomers. If she wanted to gain a firm foothold, she had to endure the humiliation. She smiled at everyone and said that big companies were all places where people fought with each other. She told her to be careful of other people's plots and could not trust people easily. After the meal, Amber was taught a lot.

Amber went to the new company to report. She studied marketing management and was assigned to the marketing department. She had just joined the company and didn't know a lot of things. She couldn't help but be afraid of making mistakes.

Fortunately, the manager of the marketing department was nice to her and even personally taught her how to get familiar with the company. The other colleagues in the office were also very friendly to her, and there was no such thing as what Noemi had said. The good working atmosphere surprised Amber, and she gradually began to get used to it.

This day, the manager asked Amber to go with him to see a client. He said that he wanted Amber to get familiar with his business because he had contacted him in advance. The meeting this time was very smooth and it was easy for him to sign the list.

After signing the order, the manager asked Amber to go back first. Amber took the elevator downstairs, but he received a call from him saying that he would like to have dinner with the company and let her go with him.

Amber had no choice but to return to the hall. Sitting on the sofa, she watched TV and waited for the manager. "Miss. Stone?" A voice sounded. She looked over and saw that Deon was standing beside her.

"Why are you here?" Deon asked.

“Wait for someone!” Amber answered briefly. The place where Deon was should not be far away from Rodney. She looked around subconsciously, but she did not see Rodney’s figure.

Deon was one of Rodney’s trusted subordinates. Deon was one of the people who schemed against her last time. Although Amber knew that this was his responsibility, he couldn’t have a good impression of a person who had set him up. She continued to watch TV with a cold face. She didn’t take Deon seriously at all.

Deon saw her cold expression and didn’t care. “Mr. Barron is also here today.” Amber didn’t say anything. It had nothing to do with her whether Rodney was here or not.

While he was thinking about this, the elevator door opened. The manager and several other men came out together. When they saw Mr. Mason and Amber, they were obviously surprised. “Mr. Beard!” One of them walked over quickly and greeted Rodney very modestly.

The man was a manager of the client company whom they met today. The rest of the staff, including the manager of Amber’s company, had also come.

Everyone greeted Deon as they were familiar with each other. As the most popular person around Rodney, Deon had a lot of face. Amber sneered in his heart.

After greeting Deon, the manager quietly asked Amber, “Do you know Mr. Beard?”

“I just know him,” Amber replied. The manager’s face showed a look of surprise. It was a good thing to know the people around Rodney. In the future, he would have a lot of contact with his company. It was easy to deal with acquaintances. When he was about to speak, the elevator door opened again. A tall and straight figure walked out of the elevator. “Mr. Barron!”

Someone spoke. Amber looked over and saw Rodney standing at the door of the elevator. When she saw Rodney and Amber subconsciously wanting to run away, she suddenly saw a yellow figure from the corner of her eyes. Kelsey turned out from behind Rodney.

Hearing the greeting, Rodney raised his head and looked over. With so many people around him, Amber had a feeling that Rodney’s gaze seemed to pause

on her. Then, he strode towards them. The few people surrounding Deon immediately changed their direction and moved closer to Rodney.

To be able to stand in front of someone with such a prominent status like Rodney and say a few more words, not everyone would have the honor of being able to do so.

Mr. Barron's intimate greeting continued incessantly. Rodney shook hands with the people around him indifferently, but his eyes were as faint as Amber's. When he met Amber's eyes, Amber looked away indifferently. This man was so disgusting. She wondered why he didn't call her during this period of time. It turned out that he couldn't finish his work!

Kelsey, who was beside Rodney, also noticed Amber. She walked over quickly with a smile on her face. "Miss. Stone!" She greeted Amber warmly.

"Ms. Farrell." Amber smiled faintly as he stretched out his hand to stop the smiling man.

"I'm working in the Barron Enterprises now," Kelsey said. She was trying to explain to Amber why she and Rodney had appeared together.

Amber sneered in his heart. Rodney was really good at enjoying himself. In order to be able to be with his lover every day, he actually found such a good excuse to deceive others. Amber hated him a little more in his heart.

He looked at those people coldly. All of them were extremely respectful towards Rodney. The corners of his mouth were slightly raised as he revealed a mocking smile.

The manager of YZ Co. was secretly looking at Amber. "Miss. Stone must have a powerful background. Otherwise, how could the headquarters call me on the first day of work and ask me to take care of her deliberately?"

However, she was modest and didn't have a temper. She didn't look like a backer at all. He always felt that he had guessed wrong. But now, seeing that she and the people around Rodney seemed to know each other, the manager was sure that her identity was not ordinary. It seemed that he had to treat her better in the future...

"Since we've bumped into each other, I'll treat everyone to a meal today!" After exchanging polite greetings, Rodney spoke in an indifferent tone.

Everyone except for Amber revealed a look of pleasant surprise on their faces. Not everyone had the luck to eat Rodney's meal.

After Rodney finished speaking, he looked indifferently at Amber. With a glance, he took the lead and walked to the door. The people behind him followed him immediately. Amber really didn't want to go, so he pulled the hem of the manager's clothes. "I have something to do tonight, so I won't go."

"How can I do that?" The manager shook his head and lowered his voice. "It's a great thing to have dinner with Rodney. No one can beg for it."

Amber found it funny. "Since when did this Mr. Barron become so awesome?" The manager added, "Didn't Mr. Barron bring a female companion? We have so many men. Don't you know her female companion? It's a good opportunity to build a relationship with her."

This did not allow her to oppose. Amber felt uncomfortable in her heart. The manager did not know about it. If he knew that both Kelsey and he were in love with Rodney, he would not have arranged it like this. However, this kind of thing could not be spread everywhere. She was unhappy, so she followed him to the hotel.

Rodney's treat was at the South City Hotel. As soon as they arrived, they were welcomed into the best private room of the South City Hotel.

The group of people in front of him undoubtedly had the highest status of Rodney. He sat in the main seat, sitting on the left side of Kelsey, and on the right side of him was the manager of the customer company. Amber was pushed to Kelsey's side by the manager, and the manager sat next to her.

Since it was Rodney's treat, delicious food was naturally not a problem. Amber suppressed the unhappiness in his heart and tried to convince himself that he would not eat for nothing!

Rodney was the king of South City's shopping mall. To be favored by him would definitely be beneficial to the company's future development. Other than Amber and Kelsey, the rest of the people present were all flattering him.

Rodney, on the other hand, looked calm and composed. In the face of all kinds of compliments, he always had a faint smile on his face. Amber looked at him with extreme disapproval in his heart. A man with loose morals was destined to be a loser no matter how successful his career was.

The dishes were served one by one, and there were all kinds of chatters in the dining room. Amber just buried his head in eating, pretending that he didn't hear the compliments from those people.

There was no lack of toasts at times like this. Rodney usually didn't drink much, but today, he was a little strange. He actually didn't reject toasts. Everyone knew that he had a bad stomach, so they treated him as they pleased. Rodney only raised his cup gently and licked his lips. The others, in order to show their respect, filled their cups.

Everyone at the table had toasted Rodney. Only Amber had been eating with his head buried. He did not pay attention to Kelsey beside him, nor did he care about other people's topics. The manager next to him secretly complained. Amber usually looked like an elf, but why was he so dull at this time?

It turned out that she thought that she would take the initiative to chat with Rodney's female companion, but she didn't expect that she only knew how to eat and completely ignored that the woman around her was the person she wanted to accompany.

The manager shook his head when he saw Amber. It was as if he had never eaten anything delicious in his entire life. It seemed like it was impossible for him to count on her to take the initiative. He reached out and poked Amber, signaling for her to propose a toast to Rodney.

Since the manager had done this, Amber could not pretend to be confused. Although he had just been immersed in eating, he had heard a lot of compliments from others. The man Rodney was really disgusting. In the face of such disgusting compliments, he could still remain calm and at ease. From this, it could be seen that he was a hypocrite.

She didn't know why she was so angry. "Don't you like to listen to compliments? Aren't you calm? I'll make you lose face."

What can you do if I don't respect your wine?

However, she couldn't ignore the manager's actions, so she put down her chopsticks and stood up. She poured herself a glass of wine, not for Rodney, but for the president next to her. "Mr. James, I toast you!"

Amber was beautiful with red lips and white teeth. Beside him, Mr. James smiled and said, "Good! Good!"

The manager was a little anxious when he saw how disobedient Amber was. He secretly complained about how disobedient Amber was.

The people at the table were all trying to curry favor with Rodney. Why are you going to give a toast to an irrelevant person?

However, Amber didn't care what the manager was thinking. He began to toast one by one, and all of them were filled with wine. When he reached Rodney's side, she had already drunk seven or eight glasses.

She rarely drank, and after drinking seven or eight glasses of wine, she was already dizzy. She held the wine glass and staggered to the side of Rodney. "Mr... Mr. Barron, right? Why do I feel that Mr. Barron is so familiar? Have I seen him before?"

Rodney looked at her coldly. "Is that so? Where have we met before?"

Amber's manager was extremely anxious when he saw the smell of alcohol coming out of her mouth. He immediately said, "It's normal for you to see Mr. Barron on TV every day."

"I didn't see it on TV... It was..." Amber frowned. "Where is it?"

She looked as if she couldn't remember anything. Of course, Rodney knew that she was pretending, so he didn't expose her and just looked at her with a smile.

Amber reached out to rub his forehead. After a while, he suddenly seemed to remember something. "I remember!"

"What did you think of?" Rodney asked, following her words.

"Last time when I went to a bar with my friends to drink, I saw a photo of Mr. Barron on the phone of a young lady in a nightclub."

"Amber!" The manager was so anxious that his voice changed.

"It's true. I'm not lying. Mr. Barron doesn't have a photo of him wearing clothes. The young lady showed off to the people around her, saying that she

had caught a golden turtle, said that she was good-looking and rich, but she just couldn't live. She finished in two minutes!"

Rodney didn't expect her to say such a thing. He was so angry that his face changed. "This damned woman!"

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 115 -

8 minutes read

Amber's manager was covered in sweat. "Mr. Barron, Miss. Stone is drunk. Nonsense. You're a magnanimous person. Please don't take it to heart."

"She's drunk, isn't she? If she's drunk, I'll take her to sober up!" Rodney put down the cup in his hand and stood up naturally.

Before Amber could react, he grabbed Amber's hand and walked out of the room under everyone's astonished gaze.

"Damn that woman. How dare she say that I can't do it. It seems that if I don't teach her a lesson, I can't do it."

Rodney covered Amber's mouth and pulled her out of the elevator. Amber struggled desperately, but the difference in strength was so great that he dragged her into the elevator.

When he entered the elevator, he let go of her and covered her mouth. Amber glared at him. "Mu, what the hell are you trying to do?"

"Didn't you say that I only have two minutes? Let's try it right away. You can check the time and see if it's two minutes or two!" Rodney looked at her coldly and said in a cold voice.

Amber was chilled by his cold eyes. His eyes saw that the elevator rose straight up. His heart, which had just vented a breath of anger, sank. "Is it Rodney?"

As soon as the idea flashed through his mind, the elevator stopped. Rodney dragged her out of the elevator and took out the room card from his pocket. Seeing the room card in his hand, Amber struggled desperately. "Rodney, I warn you not to do anything stupid!"

“Weren’t you very imposing just now? Why are you acting like a bear now?”
Rodney opened the door recklessly and dragged Amber into the room.

After the door was closed, Amber’s heart sank. “The man Rodney used to treat me like a beast. Is he going to do that kind of thing with me here today?”

She didn’t want to do such a thing with him at all. After all, this was not the time for an affair, and she had drunk wine. The child might have some hidden illness.

This thought made her hug her. “Rodney, don’t mess around!”

“Are you afraid?” Rodney reached out to lift Amber’s chin and looked down at her. “Don’t you think it’s too late to be afraid now?”

There was a smell of perfume on his body. Kelsey had this kind of smell just now, and Amber had smelled it in Celia’s body before. Maybe it was because of drinking, Amber felt sick.

She reached out her hand to push Rodney. “Rodney, stay away from me! I’m disgusting!”

Amber was telling the truth. She was really disgusting. As soon as she thought of the relationship between Rodney and Celia and Kelsey, she felt very dirty.

Her words seemed to have another meaning in Rodney’s ears. She disliked him saying that he was disgusting. She had been saying that he was disgusting, but he had never done anything to hurt her.

A surge of resentment rose in her heart. “Didn’t you dislike me for being disgusting? I’m going to disgust you today!”

Rodney held Amber’s chin tightly and was about to kiss her on the lips.

Looking at his face that was rapidly falling down, Amber felt like his stomach was in turmoil, and he couldn’t help it anymore.

With a “Wow!” sound, Rodney’s face was covered in blood.

A pungent smell spread in the room. Rodney’s face was full of black lines. He held back his disgust and rushed into the bathroom with Amber.

Amber spat it out and felt much more comfortable. When she saw that Rodney's face was covered with dirt, she couldn't help but laugh out loud. "It's you who asked for it!"

Rodney opened the water and rushed to the two people. The pungent smell was reduced, but both he and Amber were wet. "Rodney, what do you want to do?"

Amber couldn't open his eyes because of the shower of water. He could only scream at Rodney.

"I'll wake you up!" Rodney replied coldly. He rushed forward for a while and did not stop until he could no longer smell the pungent smell.

The wet clothes felt uncomfortable on his body. Rodney began to take off his clothes. Seeing him take off his clothes, Amber turned around and left. However, he grabbed her and reached out to take off her clothes.

Amber struggled with all his might. He was no match for Rodney, so he quickly tore off his clothes.

It was not that they had never seen each other n***d, but at this moment, it was extremely awkward. Amber's face turned red. Seeing her uncomfortable look, Rodney was angry and his face looked much better. "It's not like I haven't seen it before. Why are you pretending to be innocent?"

After that, he began to wipe the shower gel on himself. Looking at his indifferent look, Amber gnashed his teeth in hatred. "You beast!"

"What did you say?" His voice suddenly became colder, and he looked straight at her.

Amber was shocked by his straight eyes. He immediately lost his courage and said, "Don't say anything."

"Amber, you asked for all this. Since you like to provoke me so much, I'll help you. I haven't paid you back yet. How dare you vomit all over my body? Why don't you come and clean my back? By the way, give me a massage."

In the past, they had showered each other when they were in love. At that time, she finally liked to give him a massage. She felt itchy in her heart and really missed the beautiful days of the past.

Amber turned a deaf ear to his words. Naturally, such a situation reminded her of the past. When he got home from work, she felt that he had worked hard and would always help him take a shower and massage with his own hands. A sneer appeared on the corner of her mouth. "How stupid I was in the past!"

After Rodney finished speaking, he saw that Amber was just looking at him coldly. Her eyes were full of disgust and sarcasm, which made him very uncomfortable. He reminded her slowly, "Don't forget that we have a contract..."

Amber's expression changed. She grabbed a towel and walked behind Rodney. She exerted all her strength and cursed in her heart, "Just treat it as peeling off the feathers of a pig!"

In the past, she used to rub his back gently, as if she hadn't eaten anything. This sudden force made him feel a little unbearable. This woman looked much thinner than before, but she was much stronger. "Stop! Do you think you're peeling off the feathers of a pig?"

"So you know that?" Amber blurted out. When he realized that he had made a slip of the tongue, he immediately shut up. Rodney turned around with a faint smile on his face and looked at her. "I'll serve you!"

"Thank you, Mr. Barron, but I know what I'm doing. I don't dare to trouble you."

"Oh?" This made Rodney raise his eyebrows. "Tell me, what kind of self-awareness do you have?"

"Mr. Barron is the boss, a rich man. I am just a lover. I serve others in a warm bed. I don't dare to let you serve me even if I have ten guts!"

"Amber, don't refuse a toast only to be forced to drink a forfeit!" The fool was also able to hear these sarcastic words. Rodney's face fell as he said, "Amber, don't refuse to do so!"

"Amber, you don't dare to drink anymore!"

"You!" Rodney's face was ashen. He grabbed the shower and quickly washed it clean. He wrapped himself in a bath towel and strode out of the bathroom.

Amber breathed a sigh of relief. She was very familiar with Rodney's temper over the years. Just now, she deliberately provoked him and made him angry. Only in this way could she escape.

Amber was bathing while listening to the movements outside. It was very quiet outside and no sound could be heard. Amber stayed in the bathroom for a long time before he slowly came out wrapped in a bath towel. He opened the door of the bathroom and did not see Rodney.

It seemed that during the period when she was in the bathroom, Mr. Barron had left. But how did he leave? Was there his spare clothes in this room? Thinking of this, she went over and opened the wardrobe. She was shocked that the wardrobe was full of clothes.

It was no wonder that Mr. Barron would carry a room card with him. It seemed that this suite should be a fixed private place for him to stay in, or maybe it was a place for him to keep his lover.

Amber felt disgusted when he thought of how Rodney was likely to fall in love with another woman in this room. This man Rodney was too dirty.

But now was not the time for her to dislike the dirty Rodney. She had to find a way to get dressed and leave. Amber was about to call Noemi and ask her to bring him a suit. The door opened, and Kelsey appeared at the door with a bag.

"Sister Ye, this is your clothes."

At this time, it was useless to be pretentious. Amber thanked her for taking the clothes, but Kelsey had no intention of leaving. Amber heard that she was calling to ask the waiter to clean up the room. It seemed that she would not leave for a while.

Amber did not have the habit of changing clothes in front of outsiders, so she took the bag into the bathroom to change clothes. She changed the clothes brought by Kelsey, put her wet clothes in the bag, and then walked out of the bathroom.

When he came out, he saw a waiter cleaning the room. Kelsey was sitting on the sofa in the room and watching TV. Amber suddenly had an idea. Could this room be the secret stronghold of Rodney and Kelsey?

She had nothing to do with Kelsey. She had just expressed her gratitude. Amber did not stop and strode out with his wet clothes. Seeing her walking straight to the door, Kelsey hurriedly stopped her. "Amber, I'll send you off!"

"Thank you very much, Ms. Farrell. We're not familiar with each other!" Kelsey looked at her back and opened her mouth, but she didn't say anything. Amber had a great opinion of her!

The waiter cleaned the outside and then went into the bathroom. Kelsey stood up and left the room. As soon as she walked to the door of the elevator, the waiter's voice came from behind. "Ms. Farrell, wait a minute!"

"What's the matter?" Kelsey looked back at the waiter.

"I found it in the bathroom. It should be left by the young lady just now." The waiter handed a jade pendant to Kelsey. Kelsey took the jade pendant casually and suddenly felt a little familiar.

Why was this jade pendant exactly the same as her jade pendant? The waiter returned the jade pendant to her room and continued to clean, but Kelsey was surprised.

Unable to imagine it, she quickly entered the elevator.

As the elevator went down, Kelsey jumped up and down. She tried her best to persuade herself not to panic, but she still couldn't suppress her wildly beating heart.

Kelsey quickly left the hotel and drove to her apartment. She parked the car downstairs and trotted into the apartment. Without changing her shoes, she went straight to the bedroom.

Kelsey took out a box from the drawer of the bedside table and opened it. There was a green jade pendant in the box. She put the jade pendant and the jade pendant that the waiter gave her together.

They were exactly the same! They were exactly the same! The words her adoptive parents told her before they died flashed in her mind. This was the jade pendant your mother left for you. As long as you found the owner of this jade pendant, you would find your mother.

Jade pendant! Mother! Amber? What was the connection between them?

