

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 116 -

8 minutes read

After leaving the hotel, Amber went straight home. On his way home, he found that he had done something wrong on the spur of the moment tonight. How could she explain her relationship with Rodney to the manager?

The next day, when she went to the company, her heart was in a mess. She was afraid that the manager would ask her about the relationship with Rodney, but everything was different from what she thought. The manager treated her as usual, and she had no interest in gossip about where she and Rodney had gone last night.

Amber breathed a sigh of relief. She was secretly glad to have met a good manager, but she didn't know that it was not that the manager didn't gossip, but that he didn't dare to ask. After she was taken away by Rodney last night, Deon went to talk to the manager specially. He meant that the manager should treat her better and he could find him in the future.

This was a great thing. With Deon's protection, his performance would definitely reach a higher level in the future. The manager was not a fool. Making money was the most important thing. As for gossip, let's do it!

At noon, Amber received a call from Kelsey. Only then did she realize that the jade pendant on her neck had been lost. It must have been pulled out by that beast Rodney when he took off her clothes in the bathroom. The jade pendant was left by her mother. Fortunately, it was picked up by Kelsey.

Amber went to the coffee shop next to the company to see Kelsey. Kelsey took out the jade pendant and handed it to Amber. Amber thanked her. He took the jade pendant and was about to put it into his bag. Kelsey suddenly reminded her, "Sister Ye, don't you want to have a look?"

"What are you looking at?" Amber was stunned.

"Aren't you afraid that I'll drop your purse?" Kelsey asked half-jokingly.

"Ms. Farrell, you must be joking. I believe in Ms. Farrell's character."

Kelsey asked again, "This jade pendant looks very valuable. It should be very valuable. Is it a family heirloom?"

Amber smiled. "It's not worth much, but it's really valuable for me. After all, this is my mother's relic. I really appreciate Ms. Farrell."

The words "mother's relic" made Kelsey's heart skip a beat. "Amber's mother is from the South City, isn't she?"

"A native of South City!" Amber replied.

"Where is South City?" Kelsey asked again. Amber patiently told her the location, but Kelsey was addicted to it. "Does Sister Ye's mother have any relatives in South City?"

This was like checking the household register, which made Amber a little annoyed. Although she was grateful to Kelsey for returning the jade pendant, it did not mean that she liked Kelsey and was willing to tell her something about her family.

Both of them were now Rodney's lovers. When the two lovers gathered together to drink tea and chat, they felt a little disgusting. So, they said rudely, "I have something urgent to attend to in my company. Goodbye, Ms. Tian!"

Amber left in a hurry with the jade pendant. Kelsey frowned. She had never expected that Amber's jade pendant would be her mother's relic. Why did Amber's mother's relic be the same as what her mother left for her? Was there any connection between her mother and Amber's mother?

Since her adoptive parents told her the secret of her family before her death, she had never given up looking for her birth mother. Although she was very sad that she was left in an orphanage and did not ask about it, Kelsey always thought that she had her own difficulties. The mother's love was great, and no mother would be willing to leave her children behind.

In the past few years, she had not given up on searching. However, her ability was limited, and there was only one piece of jade that could find the clue of her birth mother. The world was so big, and she had always felt that it was very small.

But she didn't expect that she would accidentally find such an important clue. The two identical jade pendants were left by her mother. Could there be any relationship between her and Amber?

It didn't take long for Kelsey to get back to the company. Rodney called her and asked her to go to the office. His face was very gloomy. "What are you going to do with Amber?"

"I..." Kelsey hesitated. Should she tell Rodney about this?

He had known Rodney for a long time, but he had never asked about her situation. She had never taken the initiative to say that today's matter was a little tricky. It was not easy for her to find out the truth with her ability. It was better to tell Rodney to ask her for help.

Therefore, Kelsey told Rodney about the jade pendant. Rodney was obviously shocked. The reason why he came to see Kelsey was that she and Amber looked alike. Now, after hearing Kelsey's words, he stared at her carefully. The more he looked at her, the more he felt that Kelsey and Amber looked alike.

Could it be that the relationship between Kelsey and Amber was really unusual? This matter had to be investigated carefully.

When Amber got home from work, there was a strong smell of traditional Chinese medicine in the room. She had been married to Rodney for three years and had drunk enough traditional Chinese medicine. When she smelled the smell, she almost vomited. She controlled the rolling in her heart and said, "Aunt Maleah, who is sick?"

On the sofa, Shannon replied, "No one is sick. Celia is taking tonics."

After that, he added, "Rodney said that Celia was too thin, so he went to find a famous doctor in other places to give her some tonic."

He was deliberately provoking her. Naturally, Amber was not a fool. He went upstairs with a faint smile and heard Celia telling Aunt Maleah, "Watch it carefully. Rodney said that he spent a lot of energy on this traditional Chinese medicine. It's hard to get it with money!"

"It's hard to get a thousand gold coins." Amber sneered in his heart. She closed the door and shut Celia's show-off outside. She could not say that she was sad, but she was still touched.

She sat on the sofa in the bedroom and sighed heavily. Her phone rang. Amber picked it up and heard Rodney's voice. "When will you move in?"

After a moment of silence, Amber replied, "Tomorrow."

She had already missed a chance. This time, she must hurry up. No matter how disgusting she was when she saw Mr. Barron, she couldn't compare with the smell of traditional Chinese medicine in this room, which made her uncomfortable.

After that marriage, she had a deep fear of the taste of traditional Chinese medicine! Rodney was satisfied with her answer, and his tone was very gentle. He asked her to tell him when she moved, and he came to pick her up.

Amber answered, "There's no need to be so troublesome. It's just love, not marriage. I don't need to do it myself. Just let Deon send the key to her company."

Her answer made Rodney inexplicably angry. This time, the phone call was interrupted.

Amber moved into Scent Villa the next day. When she moved out of the Black family, she told Channing that she would go back to accompany Ashton for a few days. Channing didn't stop her and asked her to stay for a few days before moving back.

When Shannon and her daughter saw her move away, they smiled happily. With the move of this annoying nail, they could finally have a rest at home for a period of time.

In Hong Kong, Xigu was once the topic of people in South City after tea and meals. But Amber didn't know that when Rodney built this villa, she was troubled by life, so she didn't have any leisure time to pay attention to it.

After opening the door, she was shocked by the situation inside. The man Rodney actually used such a beautiful place to live up to his love. He was really generous.

Amber only brought a few clean clothes and personal belongings. When she came here, she had thought that if she was lucky enough, staying here for a month would be enough.

She opened the shoe cabinet and saw the furry cartoon slippers inside. A mocking smile appeared on the corner of her mouth. She used to like buying cartoon when she lived with Rodney.

The slippers, pajamas, and cups all liked to use cartoon. Rodney once protested that the things that liked cartoon were too childish. Now, seeing the cartoon slippers in the shoe cabinet, Amber thought that he was dazzled.

After so many years of hard wandering, she was no longer the girl who loved dreams and fantasy. Instead, she was a woman full of vicissitudes. Life was so cruel that she forced her to change her habits and personality.

Amber didn't use the slippers in Rodney's shoe cabinet. Instead, she put on the slippers she brought with her. Rodney was so dirty. Who knew that his things here were clean and clean?

Amber carried her luggage upstairs and opened the suitcase. She took out her clothes and hung them in the wardrobe. She was shocked when she opened the wardrobe. What she saw was cartoon pajamas.

Amber gave a wry smile. He picked an empty position and hung his clothes. Then, he put the toilet items into the bathroom. When she saw the cartoon cup in the bathroom, she shook her head. She didn't expect that he would be addicted to cartoon after she left Rodney for nearly four years. Life was really like a f*****g farce.

After putting the things away, she was about to tidy up the room when she heard the sound of a car coming to a stop outside. It was very clear that Rodney was coming over. This man Rodney came very quickly!

She gave up cleaning up and went downstairs. When she walked to the corner of the stairs, Rodney came in. It seemed that he was in a good mood. However, when he saw the large gray slippers on Amber's feet, his face changed obviously. "There are slippers in the shoe cabinet, right?"

"Mu is really funny. Does he even care about what she wears?" Amber was unhappy, and his tone was very stiff. "I'm used to using my own things."

Amber was very clear that he was challenging him. Rodney suppressed the unhappiness in his heart. "Let's go eat!"

Amber didn't say anything and went straight to the door. Rodney was stunned and followed her. After getting in the car, Rodney naturally reached out to help her fasten her seat belt, but Amber put it on in front of him. He felt a little embarrassed and put his hand back on the steering wheel. "What do you want to eat?"

“Whatever,” Amber replied indifferently. He kept staring out of the window and frowned. “There’s no such dish.”

“I’ll eat whatever you eat, Mr. Barron. I’m not picky about food.” Rodney said no more. Amber was indeed not picky about food. He started the car. There was a good Sichuan restaurant nearby. Although Amber was not picky about food, he had a unique taste of spicy food. He would go to have their first meal tonight.

The car was driving, but the atmosphere in the car was very quiet. Amber kept looking at the street view outside and did not look at Rodney at all. This was so different from the past.

Rodney felt uncomfortable. Just as he was about to speak, his phone rang. Rodney picked it up, and Celia’s gentle and coquettish tone came from inside. “Rodney, this medicine is so bitter!”

Rodney’s voice was very gentle. “This medicine is bitter. Drink it obediently. This medicine is used to recuperate your body...”

Amber didn’t want to listen to his gentle words of love, but they were in the same car. It was impossible to avoid it. When she heard Rodney gently let Celia take the medicine, she felt that there was something missing in her heart.

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 117 -

9 minutes read

Finally, the love story between them came to an end, and the car also stopped at the entrance of the Sichuan restaurant.

“Although this Mexican restaurant is small, it’s very authentic.” Rodney opened the door and got out of the car. He told her, “I’ve eaten it twice here. It tastes very good.”

Amber followed him in without saying a word. He was obviously a frequent visitor here. When the boss saw him, he immediately came up to him and greeted him very familiarly.

Soon, they were led to the private room and sat down. Two dishes were sent by the waiter. They were the common carrot and chicken feet of the Mexican restaurant. Rodney took the initiative to pick up a piece of carrot with

chopsticks and looked at Amber. “Try this. This is the best carrot I’ve ever eaten in the Sichuan restaurant.”

Amber looked at the carrot that was sent to her mouth and smiled bitterly in his heart. The most delicious carrot! For a rich man like Rodney, it was indeed delicious to occasionally eat American carrots in the world. But for her, it was just a piece of cake.

After being cleaned up by Rodney, she ate this kind of thing most when she was pregnant. It was easy to make carrots, and it was not expensive. At that time, she ate a lot of sour carrots every day, which made her feel uncomfortable when she saw sour teeth.

Seeing that she didn’t move and was looking at him like that, Rodney frowned and said, “Open your mouth!”

The chopsticks had already been raised to her mouth. Looking at the radish on Rodney’s chopsticks, Amber frowned and finally opened his mouth to bite it. It was not as delicious as what Rodney had said. It was no different from all the American carrots she had eaten. Amber frowned slightly. It took him a lot of effort to swallow the carrot, but he was not willing to eat the second one.

Her actions were seen as a negative treatment in Rodney’s eyes, which made him feel a little unhappy. However, when he remembered that today was a special day, he finally suppressed his anger.

The dishes ordered by Rodney were served one after another. The cooked beef in the pot, boiled fish and spicy shrimps were all Amber’s favorite dishes. Seeing these dishes that he liked, Amber picked up his chopsticks and began to eat them.

Seeing that he ate sweetly, Rodney’s heart suddenly felt comfortable. He sat opposite her and looked at her eating without hiding anything. The tenderness in his eyes was released little by little.

Suddenly, he couldn’t believe it. Yesterday, when he called her to ask when she would move in, he was looking forward to it in his heart, hoping that she could remember what day it was today.

Sure enough, she didn’t let him down. She promised to move in today, so she probably didn’t forget what day it was today, did she?

This was the first time she had gone on a date with him eight years ago. To think that the two of them would start dating again eight years later. No matter what, this was a good start for him.

He hoped to start over with her and recollect his old dream. He would compensate her for everything that he owed her.

Amber was really hungry. She basically ate without any image. When she was half-full, she suddenly looked up and found that Rodney was staring at her.

She thought that her appetite must have stunned him. Celia was gentle, noble, and elegant. Rodney had always been facing such a beauty. It was no wonder that he would be in a daze when he saw her starving look.

Amber admitted that his way of eating and elegance had nothing to do with it, but it didn't surprise Mr. Barron, did it? Suddenly, he found that Mr. Barron was becoming more and more pretentious. She had never seen him like this in the past!

"Mr. Barron, why don't you eat?" Amber couldn't help asking.

Rodney came to his senses and said, "Let's see how you enjoy it."

It seemed that she had listened to him before, but when did he say that? She couldn't think of it. She was slightly surprised. "Mr. Barron, you are really good at joking."

"Amber, do you want to call me Mr. Barron like this all the time?"

"What else can I do? Call you brother-in-law?" Amber asked.

The atmosphere suddenly dropped to the freezing point. With a livid face, Rodney picked up a piece of fish with his chopsticks and ate it fiercely. Then, something unexpected happened. There were fishbones in the fish. Coincidentally, they were stuck in Rodney's throat.

He drank water, drank vinegar, and swallowed his food desperately. However, the fishbone had been tightly pinched in his throat. He couldn't get down. Finally, Amber proposed to go to the hospital to see a doctor.

Rodney felt extremely embarrassed. He had planned to have a good dinner, but it had been messed up by a fishbone. Although the doctor later helped him take out the fishbone, his mood had been ruined.

On the way back, he kept a straight face and did not speak. He did not speak, neither did Amber. Just like that, the two of them returned to Scent Villa's villa in silence.

After entering the villa, Amber sat down on the sofa. He turned on the TV and began to watch the TV series. Rodney sat next to her with a dark face. He was angry. This woman was definitely doing this on purpose.

He hadn't eaten anything in the restaurant and had been watching her all the time. Later, he had been busy in the hospital until now, so he was so hungry. According to common sense, shouldn't she cook a bowl of noodles for him in the kitchen?

He remembered very well how good her cooking skills were. In the past, when he stayed up late at the company until late Club Cobalt, this woman always brought him delicious food with her skillful hands.

Amber looked at the TV, but he was a little nervous. He only hoped that Rodney was not interested in soap opera. He immediately rolled into the study to deal with his affairs, which made it easier for her to think of a solution.

However, there seemed to be something wrong with Mr. Barron. He sat motionless beside her, staring at her with a deep gaze. Amber was a little scared by her gaze.

Just when she was about to give up, she suddenly heard a strange cooing sound. Amber looked at Rodney, and his white face had turned a little red. "Amber, what are you doing!"

"Mr. Barron, I'm not Mr. Barron. What can I do for you?" Amber asked respectfully.

"Don't you know that I didn't eat?"

"I'm sorry. I'll order takeout for you right away!" Amber got up and went to get the phone. Rodney gritted his teeth and said, "It's so late. What's the name of takeout? Won't you be able to cook a bowl of noodles?"

“I’m sorry. The noodles I cooked are very bad. I’d better order takeout.” The reason why she made soup for him in the past was that she loved him because he was her husband. What was he now? He was just planting horses. She did not have the leisure.

Seeing that Amber remained unmoved and picked up the phone to broadcast it, Rodney was truly furious. He grabbed the phone in Amber’s hand and threw it out. “I want to eat the noodles you cooked tonight!”

Amber looked at the broken phone on the ground. After a while, he got up and went into the kitchen. “It’s just a bowl of noodles. Mr. Barron, since you forced me to cook it, I’ll cook it for you. As for whether you can eat it or not, it’s another matter.”

Soon, a bowl of egg noodles was placed in front of Rodney. Looking at the egg noodles in front of him, Rodney’s face was livid. Didn’t she know that he didn’t like to eat eggs? Amber did it on purpose!

“You! Very good!” Rodney stared at Amber for a few minutes, then slammed the door and left angrily.

Amber clapped his hands and turned to go upstairs. After such a mess, the man Rodney would probably not come back. She could sleep soundly.

Amber was worried that Rodney would bring some dirty people back, so she cleaned up the bedroom. She changed all the sheets and covers on the bed into new ones. Then, she went into the bathroom to have a big cleaning before she began to take a shower.

After taking a shower, she saw Rodney sitting on the sofa in the room at a glance. She was shocked and her voice changed. “Why are you back?”

“This is my home. How can I not come back?” Rodney asked in reply.

“I’m sorry for the slip of the tongue!” Amber apologized.

Rodney stood up and walked up to her. A delicate fragrance wafted into his nose and he felt comfortable all over. This was his normal reaction.

He never had any desire to be with another woman. When he saw her, he felt that she was alive. Seeing his expression, Amber subconsciously took a step

back. Rodney reached out and held her in his arms. “Are you afraid that I will eat you?”

His voice was magnetic and extremely tempting, but Amber was not obsessed with it. She reached out and pushed him away. “We can’t do it tonight...”

Seeing that his deep eyes were locked on her, she immediately explained, “I just moved here tonight, and I’m not ready for anything...”

“What are you going to prepare?” Rodney felt a little sad when he saw how she looked like a ferocious beast.

Amber instinctively wanted to retreat, but Rodney held her waist and looked her in the eye. She lowered her eyes in panic. “I... I’m very tired tonight. I can’t sleep in another strange place. I can’t sleep. I’m in bed. I’m depressed...”

“Well, let’s talk. I’ll let you relax!” Rodney interrupted her, took her to the sofa and sat down. But he didn’t let go of her. Instead, he let her sit on his lap. Amber felt that there seemed to be needles under his b**t, which made him feel extremely uncomfortable.

However, Rodney didn’t feel uncomfortable at all. His hand was still on her waist, and his head was leaning against her back. He asked in an extremely gentle voice, “Where have you been these years?”

He was the one who drove himself out of the house, but now he pretended to be affectionate, as if they were a couple who loved each other very much. For some reason, they met again. Amber felt extremely uncomfortable.

She didn’t want to share her past with him, and she wouldn’t have any contact with him in the future. She wouldn’t be so stupid as to fall in love with him. She yawned and said in a weak voice, “Mr. Barron, I’m so tired. I just want to sleep now. Let’s talk about it later!”

A minute ago, he said that he was sleeping, but now, he said that he was sleepy. Only a fool would believe it. Rodney sighed in his heart. Amber didn’t want to have anything to do with him at all. He held her in his arms and turned around to let her face him. “Do you remember what day it is today?”

Amber shook his head. “I’m a little sleepy. Maybe because I’m old, I can’t remember anything when I’m sleepy. I’m confused.”

Rodney did not force her. Instead, he took out a box from his pocket and said, "This is a gift from me. Open it and have a look."

"Mr. Barron, you're too polite. I don't need a gift!"

"Open the box and put it on!" Rodney ordered. Amber was unwilling to open the box. There was a beautiful bracelet inside.

If she remembered correctly, Rodney had given her such a bracelet eight years ago. That was their first date. It was the first time he had given her a bracelet. Later, he had given her many gifts, one more expensive than the other. But later...

Today was her first day as a lover for Rodney. He gave her the exact same bracelet, which made Amber feel ironic. She did not wear the bracelet. "Thank you, Mr. Barron. I don't need a gift. Please take it back."

"What do you mean?" Rodney was truly a little angry.

"My memory is very poor. I often lose things, and maybe I will lose your things. If you want to take back your gift that day, I can't find it..."

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 118 -

9 minutes read

He was reminding Rodney that he had asked her to take back all the jewelry after she left her house. His face suddenly darkened. "Amber, can't you talk nicely?"

"I'm sorry, I don't know how to talk. I'm sorry for offending you! Don't forget that I'm a villain. Don't lower yourself to my level!" Amber lowered his head and looked pitiful.

She called him "you" so respectfully that he couldn't stand it anymore. He pointed at the bracelet and said, "Amber, don't forget your identity. I told you to put it on, or..."

Otherwise, before he could finish his words, Amber got down from his lap. "Otherwise, what will Mr. Barron do? Will he end his relationship with my lover?"

Amber's beautiful eyes were filled with mockery and disdain. Rodney was so angry that he could not speak. What could he possibly threaten her with?

It was not that she was in a hurry to be his lover. He was the one who threatened her to be his lover. She was not willing at all. Other than threatening her with the video, she did not have any weakness. The so-called video was only known by heaven.

Rodney held his breath and couldn't find a way to vent. "Go and help me put some bath water. I want to take a shower!"

Amber went into the bathroom without saying a word. He heard the sound of running water coming from inside. A few minutes later, she came out. "Mr. Barron, the water is ready. Please!"

Rodney really wanted to turn around and leave. In the end, he held back his anger and went into the bathroom. As he took a shower, he was angry. It seemed that this low-key method didn't work. In this case, he would use force and force!

He walked out of the bathroom after taking a shower, but his eyes were wide open. Amber actually fell asleep on the sofa. No matter what kind of bed he was sleeping in, it was nonsense.

Rodney walked over and picked her up. He placed her on the bed and hugged her soft body. His desire was rising. He really wanted to get rid of her, but when he saw how soundly she slept, he couldn't bear to disturb her.

Amber wasn't asleep at all. She was just pretending to be asleep in an attempt to escape this disaster. She was secretly delighted after Rodney put her on the bed, but she didn't expect that he wasn't going to let go of her. Instead, he held her tightly in his arms like an octopus.

He put his head on top of her body. Amber felt terrible, but he didn't dare to move, for fear of being caught in the fire. It wasn't until the latter half of the night that Rodney gave out a steady breathing sound that she broke free from his arms and changed her position. Finally, she fell asleep with her back to him.

Although she had fallen asleep, she didn't sleep well that night. She was always worried and wary, so Amber woke up as soon as it was dawn. She

turned over and sat up. Rodney, who was next to her, reached out to hold her. "Go to sleep a little longer. I'll take you to the company!"

"Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Barron. Please save some face for me, Mr. Barron. After all, it's not a glorious thing!" Her words made Rodney speechless. She got up easily, washed up, and immediately went to Scent Villa.

Because she didn't sleep well during the day when she went to work, she had always been confused. When she finally got off work, she received a call from Noemi, saying that she wanted to treat her to a meal.

Amber didn't want to go back to the Scent Villa to see Rodney's face, so he happily agreed. The place where Noemi invited her to dinner was in the most prosperous commercial street in South City. When Amber arrived at the place, Noemi had already arrived. The dishes had been ordered, and it was both Amber's and her favorite.

Seeing Amber's dark eyes, Noemi couldn't help but tease her, asking her if she had gone overboard. Amber sighed and told her everything that had happened last night. Noemi laughed so hard that she couldn't stop laughing. Why did she think that it was so funny when Rodney was stuck by a fishbone?

"At that time, you should have taken a few photos and sent them to me when he was in the hospital. Rodney was stuck by a fishbone and sent to the hospital. What a big headline! Hahaha!"

"You only know the headline." Amber glared at her. "You'd better help me find a way to deal with Mr. Barron! You escaped from pretending to be asleep last night, but you can't pretend to be asleep today."

"Amber, what are you going for? You can't stay away from him all the time, can you? You've been grounded for so many years, why don't you treat him like a duck? Such a handsome duck is not a loss at all!"

"Such a disgusting person. I don't want to do anything with him. I'll wait for a few days before I do it. When my period is over, it'll be great if I can get pregnant at the same time."

"It's a little difficult. You know that men are animals who think with the lower half of their bodies. You are so beautiful, how can Mu let you go?" Noemi felt

that it was not easy to escape from Rodney's entanglement. "Why don't you let Celia hold him back?"

"How to deal with it?"

"I'll tell Celia that I live in Scent Villa. At that time, the little b*tch will definitely jump up and down. She will definitely pester Mr. Barron every day..."

"Your idea doesn't work. Mr. Barron threatened me and said that if I dared to tell Celia, he would make me die without a burial place!" Amber replied.

"Did he really say that?"

"Yes. Mu is very concerned about Celia. She is in poor health, so she went to other places to find famous doctors to prescribe medicine for her."

"Bastard! He is really good to that little b*tch. But a jerk is a jerk. He ate in a bowl and looked at the pot. This guy is so f*****g good." Noemi scolded him fiercely.

"Let me tell you, the day before yesterday, I went to the cat's alley with my colleagues from the TV station to interview them. I saw Rodney's lover, Kelsey, appear in the cat's alley. What do you think they are doing there?"

Amber was stunned. She had heard from her uncle that her mother had lived there with her uncle when she was a child. Ashton said that place was not ordinary chaos.

There were not only many poor people living there, but also many local ruffians and hooligans. They committed murder, arson, and drug trafficking. Celia's mother, Shannon, also came from that place. But why did Rodney go there?

She couldn't think of an answer. No matter what Mr. Barron did, it had nothing to do with her. It was more important for her to do something serious!

Amber and Noemi ate and chatted for two hours. When they came out of the restaurant, there was already a piece of neon rainbow outside.

On the most prosperous street in South City, there were many cars. She couldn't see them at all. She sighed and said, "It seems that it's impossible to drive out for more than two hours tonight."

While they were talking, Rodney's phone rang. His voice was cold as he asked, "Where is it?"

"I'm eating outside," Amber replied.

"Give me your location. I'll come and pick you up!"

"It's better if you don't come. There's a traffic jam here and you won't be able to get in less than two hours." As soon as he finished speaking, he hung up the phone in a bad mood. He was so happy that he went home and waited to have dinner with her. However, she didn't expect that he would eat and drink with his friends without a fight.

"Rodney is really sticking to you like a dog." Amber hung up the phone and Noemi smiled. "I've thought of your way to deal with him tonight, pretending to be drunk!"

Amber's eyes lit up at her words. "What a good relationship! Let's go to the bar for a while!"

It was just that it would take at least an hour for her to go to a bar! Noemi was impatient and complained about too many cars. She said that she had never seen such a traffic jam abroad.

Amber was still calm. She was not interested in going to the bar. She just wanted to avoid Rodney's bad idea. Seeing Noemi keep complaining, she couldn't help laughing. "Isn't it good to enjoy the scenery? You've seen so many cars, densely packed like Beetles. It's actually very interesting."

"Bah! It hurts as soon as I see so many cars. I don't have any leisure time!" She looked out of the window after saying that. Then she suddenly exclaimed, "Amber, look at the woman in the car wearing sunglasses. Why does she look like an old b*tch?"

Amber followed Noemi's line of sight and was greatly shocked. If she was not mistaken, the woman in sunglasses sitting in the passenger seat was indeed very similar to Shannon. It was hard to say that it must be because of the distance, and the angle they were in was not very clear.

The woman who looked very much like Shannon was sitting in the passenger seat, wearing a hat and sunglasses. It was a man who was driving.

The point was not that, but from the angle of Amber and Noemi, they could faintly see that the man's right hand was actually clasped with the woman's left hand!

Although Noemi was a playwright-director, she often went out to the Exterior before. When she saw the two hands holding each other's hands, she almost instinctively took out her mobile phone to take photos.

Amber's reaction was slow. She didn't react until Noemi took the picture and stopped. "What are you doing?"

"What are you doing? This old b*tch actually pretended to hook up with another man. What do you think will happen if I give this thing to Mr. Black?" Noemi smiled proudly. "At that time, the old b*tch and her daughter will definitely be driven out of the house. Let's see how they can bully you!"

Amber was amused by her words. "The photo is so blurry. It's hard to say whether it's an old b*tch or not. Besides, it's just a photo. Even if it's her, she can totally deny that she was framed. Your plan won't work!"

While speaking, the traffic began to loosen. Noemi also felt that Amber's words were reasonable. First of all, she could not be completely sure that it was Shannon. Moreover, Shannon was so bad and so scheming. It was impossible for her to move her down just because of a photo.

But today's discovery was a good sign. If this woman was really Shannon, then it was certain that the relationship between her and that man was definitely not simple.

"Amber, call the Black family immediately and see if Shannon is at home. If she isn't at home, we can be sure that the woman just now is her."

Noemi's suggestion was right. Amber immediately called the Black family. It was Aunt Maleah who answered the phone. Amber first asked whether Channing was at home and Aunt Maleah answered that she was not there.

Amber asked again whether Shannon and her daughter were there or not. Aunt Maleah replied that they were not there. Celia said that she was going to have a gathering with her friends, and Shannon went out at noon. She should have gone for beauty care again and hadn't come back yet.

It was hard to believe that a beauty salon had to last from noon to night. Amber asked tentatively, "How long has Shannon's beauty salon been going to last?"

Aunt Maleah answered. There was no fixed time for her beauty. Channing had something to do when he came back late, so he had a long time every time.

After hanging up the phone, Noemi said with an evil smile, "It seems that this old b*tch is really a ghost. Why don't we keep an eye on her and see where she is doing her beauty, and why she has been doing it for such a long time?"

"There's no fixed time. How can you keep an eye on it?" Amber asked.

"Ask for a private detective?"

"Forget it. I'm very upset now. Let's talk about this later." Amber was not in the mood to care about this now.

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 119 -

9 minutes read

When he returned to the Scent Villa, it was already 11 o'clock in the evening. Seeing Noemi helping Amber stumble into the living room, Rodney was so angry that his eyes were burning. This woman had gone too far.

It was okay to leave him to go out for dinner, but he came back drunk. He controlled himself to take Amber from Noemi's hand. When Noemi handed Amber to Rodney, she secretly pinched her wrist and reminded her to leave.

After Noemi left, Rodney carried Amber, who was reeking of alcohol, upstairs. Amber's body was very light, so it was not hard for him to carry her. It was not long from the living room downstairs to the bedroom on the second floor. Rodney's face had been changing.

At first, Amber heard him gasping for breath, which showed that he was extremely angry. She was a little nervous, so she opened her "intoxicating eyes" and secretly glanced at him. When she saw his eyes, she immediately closed her eyes and muttered, "My head hurts. Put me down! Let me sleep!"

Rodney ignored her and pushed open the bedroom door with her in his arms. He put Amber on the bed and helped her take off her coat. When she touched the soft bed, Amber relaxed physically and mentally. Tonight, he would

escape again. There were still a few days left for her to have an affair. At that time, she would be like a horse. As long as she succeeded in creating people, she would leave immediately.

She was in a good mood. When he picked up her clothes and was about to put them aside, he suddenly found that there was a strong smell of alcohol on them. He was stunned. He put his clothes under his nose and sniffed them, and his face suddenly changed.

He stared at Amber, who was lying on the bed, strangely for a few seconds. Suddenly, he picked her up and took her into the bathroom. Amber's relaxed heart was suddenly lifted. What was the point of holding her into the bathroom?

He opened the bottle of water and quickly took off her clothes. Then, he began to bathe her. Amber was so angry that he nearly died. "Dammit, Rodney. There's nothing but the smell of alcohol on her. Has he gone mad? He wants to bathe me?"

Since it had already been loaded to such an extent, she could only grit her teeth and put it away. Fortunately, the bathroom was full of fog and did not need too sophisticated acting skills. After struggling for a long time, Rodney finally helped her to take a shower. After drying it for her, he carried her back to the bed.

After lying on the bed, Amber breathed a sigh of relief. "Now I can sleep well, right?"

However, he didn't expect that she was wrong. Rodney also went to bed and held her in his arms like an octopus. Amber felt that he was really suffering.

Amber was complaining in his heart, but Rodney said to her, "Stop pretending. I know you're not drunk!"

Amber didn't move, but she felt strange in her heart. How did Rodney know that she was not drunk? Was he trying to trick her? "I can't pretend to be drunk just by pouring a little wine on myself. Amber, the smell of alcohol on your body has been washed clean by me."

No wonder that Rodney insisted on helping her take a shower. He was waiting for her here. Amber was so angry that he wanted to scold her. "Forget it. I won't talk. I'll pretend to be asleep. What can you do?"

Seeing that she still didn't move with her eyes closed, Rodney reached out his hand and tried to find something on her limbs. Amber was afraid of the itch the most, so he couldn't help opening his eyes.

"What are you doing? Do you still want me to sleep?"

"How dare you pretend to be drunk to deal with me? Amber, you're great!" Rodney looked at her with a sneer.

"Who's pretending to be drunk?" Amber stared at Rodney and said righteously, "Can't I sleep after drinking some wine?"

"You can also find such an excuse. I remember that you were not like this when you were drinking in the past." Rodney said leisurely.

"It used to be the past, but now it's the present. There's nothing in this world that doesn't change." Amber sneered.

"No matter how much you change, you can't even change your temperament and habits, can you?"

"What's the big deal? This is a society full of desires. Even vows can be turned into lies. What else can't be changed?"

"Amber! My oath has always been there, and it has never changed!"

"Stop, Mr. Barron! Now is not the time to talk about this." Amber stared at Rodney. "What do you want to do? Hurry up and finish it as soon as possible. It's late. I have to go to work tomorrow!"

Rodney was enraged by her. "Amber, in your heart, am I such a person? Do I lack a woman if I want to vent my anger?"

"Then what do you want to do?" Amber asked impatiently.

"Don't you know what I want to do? Amber, we have been married for three years. I don't believe that you don't know me at all."

She used to think that she knew her very well, but now she found that she was wrong. She was wrong. "Mr. Barron, I think you should be very clear about our relationship. I don't expect to get anything from you, so I don't have the mood to guess what you want to do directly."

“Amber, I want to start over with you again, just like before!”

“Don’t you know that it’s hard to accept Mr. Barron?” Amber sneered.

“Besides, what qualifications do you have? What right do you, a man with a fiancée, have to say these things to other single women?”

“I... Amber has a reason. Listen to my explanation...”

Rodney was so disgusting. Yesterday, he had been affectionately telling Celia to take the medicine and pay attention to her health. Today, he had no choice but to tell her everything about himself and Celia. Amber hated him so much for having difficulties to talk about.

“Mr. Barron, I’m not interested in listening to your difficulties. I’m not a fool. If you’re sincere enough to start over with me, please tell me after you’ve gotten rid of your trouble. Otherwise, there’s no need to talk!”

“Amber, are you really willing to start over with me?” Rodney was overjoyed. “Don’t worry. I won’t let you wait too long!”

“It’s too late. I’m very tired! I have to go to work tomorrow. Let’s talk about it later!” Amber turned around and wrapped his head with a quilt.

She didn’t say that she had to start with Mr. Barron. She just said that if he was sincere, he would get rid of Celia first. No matter how Mr. Barron understood her, it had nothing to do with her. Of course, she didn’t believe that Rodney would give up on Celia.

However, Rodney thought that he had seen the light of dawn. As long as Celia’s illness was cured, he would not owe her anything. He had already started to treat her. In order not to let Celia have any burden, he asked Deon to invite a famous doctor of traditional Chinese medicine from other places to treat her disease. He made an excuse to recuperate his body and take Celia to see her.

After the expert felt Celia’s pulse, he told her that her body was a little weak and she would recover. This was the agreement they made before. If it was not serious, it would be the same answer. If it was serious, it would be another answer. Later, the expert prescribed a lot of traditional Chinese medicine for Celia. In order not to arouse Celia’s suspicion, he also gave some traditional Chinese medicine to bring back.

After that, he talked to the expert on the phone. The expert said that there was nothing wrong with Celia's body, but she was a little weak. After taking his traditional Chinese medicine, she would go to the hospital for a check-up.

Rodney decided to take her to the hospital in J City for a comprehensive examination after Celia finished her traditional Chinese medicine. As long as there was nothing wrong with Celia's body, he would no longer have to feel guilty.

It was beyond Amber's expectation that Rodney wouldn't pester her. She breathed a sigh of relief and fell asleep with ease.

As for Celia, she seemed to have a lot on her mind tonight.

There were two main things on Celia's mind. One was Rodney. Recently, he had been very good to her and cared about her health. He said that she was too thin to take care of her body. He took her and Deon to another country and found a Chinese medicine practitioner who was said to be very good at health care to give her a prescription.

Rodney even called her every day to remind her not to forget to take medicine. The traditional Chinese medicine was actually very bitter. However, seeing that Rodney cared so much about her body, Celia pinched her nose and drank the traditional Chinese medicine three times a day on time. After drinking it, she did not forget to call him and complain to him.

Rodney didn't find her annoying either. Every time she called to say that the medicine was not good for her, he would always gently persuade her to take it. Eating it was good for her health, and he also said that he was taking it.

This matter caused the relationship between Celia and Rodney to become much closer. Celia even vaguely expected that one day, Rodney would suddenly come to her door and propose to get married.

It was said that good things came in pairs. Ever since Rodney had changed her, Amber, the jinx, had also moved out of the Black family. Without Amber's sarcastic words, her life with her mother had begun to be better. But tonight, when she went to the party, she was splashed with cold water.

She said to the rich daughter who had been competing with her that she saw Rodney in the hospital last night and that he was accompanied by a very beautiful woman.

Celia pretended as if nothing had happened, but she guessed in her heart, “Who is this woman who accompanied Rodney to the hospital? There are not many women around Rodney. The only one who can be counted is Kelsey. Could it be Kelsey?”

Because of this episode, she was no longer in the mood to stay at the party, so she left early on the excuse that she had something to do at home. Celia called Riya, the nanny of the Barron family, on her way home and asked about Rodney’s situation. As a result, Riya reported that not only did Rodney not go home to spend the night yesterday, but he also did not come back today.

Celia suddenly thought of something. It was understandable that she didn’t go home for a night. There must be something fishy going on if she didn’t go home for two consecutive nights.

Celia was in a bad mood when she suddenly saw her mother, Shannon. Shannon was getting out of a man’s car with her sunglasses and hat.

“Didn’t my mother say that she was going to have a beauty match? How could a beauty match a man?”

She immediately called Shannon and asked her where she was. Shannon answered that she was in the beauty salon. If she answered that she was meeting a friend, Celia would not doubt anything. This answer made Celia suddenly worried.

“Mother won’t fool around behind my father’s back, will she?” She was shocked by her own thought. “It can’t be like this. Mother must be just a friend of that man. But what kind of friend needs to wear a hat and a pair of sunglasses when they meet?”

It was not long before Celia got home, and Shannon was back. She asked with concern why she came back so early. Celia was extremely surprised when she saw the clothes on Shannon’s body.

It was strange that she had clearly seen on the way that her mother was not wearing this kind of clothes. Why did her mother have to change her appearance? The bad feeling in her heart suddenly grew stronger.

She quietly returned to her own room and lay on the bed. Her heart was in a mess. On one hand, it was because of the fact that Rodney was not coming

home. On the other hand, it was because her mother was pretending to meet a man.

That night, Celia tossed and turned and couldn't fall asleep. No, she had to figure out what Rodney had been doing recently. In addition to finding out why he didn't go home, she also had to figure out the relationship between her mother and that man.

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 120 -

9 minutes read

Ashton had never heard of Amber changing his job. On this day, when Amber came to see him, he remembered that he hadn't seen Elliot for a long time, so he asked casually, "Why haven't you seen Elliot recently?"

After a moment of silence, Amber replied, "Uncle, Elliot is engaged! I've resigned and started a new job."

"When did this happen?" Ashton was surprised.

"It's been a few days."

"This bastard! Like that bastard of mine, he's a bastard!" Ashton was so angry that he started cursing.

It turned out that he thought that Elliot was a person who could be entrusted by Amber for the rest of his life, but he didn't expect that he was wrong. Such a situation was exactly the same as that of Reece and Ashley. Ashley was waiting hard, but Reece was getting married to Lannie without any explanation.

"It's not his fault. It's my fault! It's my fault!" Amber smiled bitterly and told Ashton what had happened.

Ashton heaved a long sigh. "Amber, things are not like this. Your mother didn't do anything wrong. It's because Elliot's thoughts are too extreme... Forget it, it's not fate..." Ashton sighed in a low voice.

"Uncle, Elliot is not wrong, and so is my mother. However, the person I hate is Reece. Since he is married, he should have responsibility. What's the point of ignoring his wife and son like this?" Amber was angry when he thought of Reece holding a rose to his mother's grave to hold a memorial ceremony. "He

still has the nerve to go to my mother's grave to hold a memorial ceremony and pretend to be affectionate. It's disgusting!"

Ashton sighed. "It's hard to explain love. Reece may have his own difficulties!"

"You can't be so shameless with any difficulties!" Amber said angrily, "Don't you want human morality?"

Ashton looked at Amber's angry expression and thought of Itzel's threat. If I told Amber that you weren't Ashton, what would she think? He suddenly felt heavy in his heart.

After Elliot got engaged, he returned to South City. This time, Walter clearly felt that Elliot had changed into another person. Instead of acting like he used to, he became much quieter and calmer.

Deon shook his head in his heart. No wonder someone said that only after experiencing a hard-working love could one become mature. Elliot must have given his heart to Amber.

On this day, not long after Elliot entered the company, Ashton suddenly came to visit and led him into Elliot's office. Deon sensibly exited the office and closed the door.

Elliot stood up and personally poured tea for Ashton. Ashton did not drink it. "I only found out about your engagement now, so I came here to congratulate you!"

"I'm sorry!" Elliot lowered his head.

"What can I change if I'm sorry? You really disappoint me! I always thought that you and your father would be different, but I didn't expect that I was wrong!" Ashton was very angry.

"It's all my fault. I tried to make her happy, but I couldn't convince myself to pretend that nothing had happened!"

After knowing everything, he thought a lot. He couldn't forget Amber. Even if she was the daughter of the woman he hated the most, he definitely couldn't forget her. But now, it wasn't that he didn't accept Amber's question, but whether Amber could accept him after he knew the truth. If it was painful to reveal the truth in the future, it was better to make a decision now and retreat.

“Elliot! Do you know what love is? How can you blame your father’s mistake on another innocent woman?”

Elliot remained silent. He understood Ashton’s anger. He didn’t want to defend himself. What could an explanation change?

Seeing his silence, Ashton became even angrier. “Elliot, you will regret it! I’m telling you, you hate the wrong person. Amber’s mother didn’t betray you at all. You don’t have the right to hate her. Everything is the fault of your bastard’s father. He abandoned you from the beginning. He has no responsibility or responsibility to blame you. You can only hate that bastard’s father!”

“I know everything you said!” Elliot was very calm. “I don’t hate Amber’s mother.”

“Do you know that you’re still engaged to another woman?” Ashton glared at Elliot. He was indescribably disappointed with Elliot. “Elliot, you’re a bastard! You’re just like your father!”

“I know I’m a jerk, but what can you do with this thing? Can’t you keep it a secret? If Amber knows that my mother’s death was caused by my mother, how can I face her? Isn’t she always in pain?” Elliot told Ashton what he was worried about.

“Ashley’s death has nothing to do with your mother!” Ashton firmly denied. Ashley’s death was caused by Channing’s affair. It was just an accident. It could not have anything to do with Elliot’s mother.

“I asked Reece. He said that Amber’s mother had a car accident after she went out to meet him. He said that it was my mother who ordered the accident. I went back to ask my mother about it, but she didn’t deny it! That’s what Grandpa said.”

“No! They must have made a mistake!” Ashton shook his head. He remembered very clearly that Ashley had called him before the accident. She said that she regretted it very much and very much that she had married Channing.

He asked what had happened. Ashley choked with sobs and replied that Channing had just had an affair and an illegitimate daughter outside. Ashton asked her who her love was, but Ashley refused to say it. She just cried.

In Ashton's impression, Ashley was very strong. He was very worried about Ashley, who was crying helplessly. After he asked her where she was, he immediately took a taxi and rushed over.

When he arrived, he didn't see Ashley. Later, in the hospital, he saw the dying Ashley. She told Ashton to take care of his daughter and asked him to bring his ashes back to South City for burial.

Later, after Ashley died, Ashton learned that the person that Channing had cheated on was her best friend, Shannon. Her husband had cheated with his best friend. It was like a bolt from the blue for Ashley. It was no wonder that she could not accept all this.

According to the time when Ashley called her and the accident happened, she didn't have time and energy to see Elliot's mother. She was sure that her death had nothing to do with Elliot's mother.

Elliot never dreamed that it would be like this. He always felt that this matter was not so simple. Since Ashley's death had nothing to do with his mother, why did his mother choose to admit it?

After Ashton left, he couldn't sit still and decided to go back and ask his mother about it.

Lannie's body had returned to normal. She didn't commit suicide to threaten Elliot, but she really wanted to die. Her husband didn't like her, and her only son liked his rival's daughter and misunderstood her. She was very sad and desperate, so she chose to commit suicide.

He didn't expect that his son would agree to get engaged to Breanna by suicide. After getting engaged, Elliot immediately flew back to South City with his official business as the top priority.

As Elliot's fiancée, Breanna came to report to Lannie every day. The more Lannie looked at Breanna, the more she liked her. Such a gentle, kind and beautiful lady was more suitable for her son than Ashley's daughter.

Of course, Lannie didn't expect that her son would come back again to ask about Ashley's death. Facing her son's second question, Lannie told the truth.

She did make a phone call to meet Ashley, but she refused. She refused her firmly. "She said that she had a family and would never betray her family's marriage and daughter. Please don't harass her!"

Lannie didn't believe that she wouldn't give up, so she asked someone to follow Ashley, trying to block her and meet her after finding her whereabouts.

The person who followed her that day reported that Ashley had entered a tea room in City A. She rushed over when she heard the news. When she arrived, the person who followed her said that she was meeting someone in one of the rooms.

She had been waiting in the hall. About half an hour later, she saw Ashley stumbled out of the room.

At that time, Ashley's face was full of tears, and her expression looked sad. She was stunned and stood up to follow him out. After running out of the tea room, she didn't leave immediately. She saw that she was making a phone call in the phone pavilion next to the tea room, crying while making a phone call.

Later, Ashley walked out of the phone pavilion and went to the intersection. As she walked, she wiped her tears and stumbled a little. When she walked to the middle of the road, a big truck roared over. Lannie watched as Ashley's truck was knocked into the air.

Lannie was still a little scared when she thought of the situation that day. After the truck hit someone, she immediately ran away. Ashley was lying on the ground softly, covered with blood.

She saw that she was struggling in a pool of blood, but did not come forward to save her. If she had been willing to save her at that time, she would have sent her to the hospital immediately, and Ashley might not have died.

But at that time, she chose to stand by. At that time, her idea was that everything that happened to her now was caused by Ye Ashley. If Ashley died, maybe her husband would change his mind and his son would not lose his father at such a young age.

Between life and personal thoughts, she chose to ignore life. Later, every time when she was free, she would see Ashley's appearance at that time. She was covered in blood and struggled in pain in the pool of blood.

Ashley's death didn't make her husband change his mind. On the contrary, he was even more distant from her. Moreover, he didn't know where he heard that he had met Ashley, so he blamed Ashley's death on her.

Since the death of Ashley, Reece had never returned home. Lannie felt that this was retribution. She chose to ignore a life, so the heavens punished her, letting her endure the suffering and the criticism of her conscience.

So in the past few years, she had been eating vegetarians and reciting Buddhism. Reece was right. She was indeed repenting for her indifference and selfishness at that time.

Elliot didn't expect the truth to be like this. "Since you didn't do it, why didn't you explain it to Reece? Why did he always misunderstand you?"

"What's the use of explaining? Reece has a deep prejudice against me. He doesn't give me an explanation at all, nor will he believe me. Moreover, I did appear at the scene of Ye Ashley's accident. Although I didn't cause Ashley's death, I didn't save her. It's a fact!"

"Reece, you don't believe me, do you? Why don't you explain it to me? Why did you admit that you killed Ashley when I questioned you?"

"You are my son, but you came to question your mother for someone else's sake. Could it be that in your heart, giving birth to your mother caused you to lose to an outsider?" Lannie asked.

"But you shouldn't lie. Do you know what decision I made because of your words? I gave up the woman I loved the most! Mom, can you bear to see your son live a life without love and die alone like you?" Elliot was in great pain.

"What are you talking about?" Lannie was angry. "Breanna is such a good person. Why don't you like her?"

"Aren't you such a good person? Why doesn't Reece like you?" Elliot asked.

"I... That's because he's possessed!"

"I'm also possessed!" Elliot smiled bitterly. "Mom! To tell you the truth, except for Amber, I can't pretend to be anyone else in my heart. I'm engaged to Breanna because you like her. I can't be with the woman I love. My engagement is the same as anyone else's. So in order to make you happy, I

chose her! Mom, you're miserable enough. Why do you let others be sad like you?"

"Son, I'm thinking for you! Breanna comes from a good family. It's hard to find such a wife. I really like her, so I want to keep her by my side."

"Mom, if you really want something for me and for Breanna, you'd better persuade Breanna not to marry me."

"Son, what do you mean by this?" Lannie was stunned.