

## Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 121 -

8 minutes read

“What do you mean? I have made a three-year promise with Breanna. If she still insists on marrying me in three years, I will marry her. But you have to tell her clearly that your life now will be the reflection of Breanna’s future!” After saying this, he strode out.

Lannie was stunned on the spot! She knew very well what kind of life she had been living these years. It was hard to imagine that a young and beautiful woman like Breanna would be as vain as her. Reece, you are a total jerk. Why didn’t you care about your son at all, but let my good son inherit your love!

Elliot angrily left his mother’s yard and returned to the mansion. In a bad mood, he didn’t go to see the Old Master. Instead, he went straight to the airport and was ready to go back to South City. On the way, he suddenly remembered something. His mother said that Ashley met someone in the tea room. Finally, she ran out in a car accident sadly. She was so angry that she forgot to ask her mother about the identity of the person who met Ashley.

He felt suspicious, so he went back to the Thomson family. When Lannie heard that his son went out, she went straight to the airport. She was angry in the room alone. Unexpectedly, his son went back and scared her. “Why are you back?”

“Mom, do you know who met Ashley?”

She didn’t expect her son to come back for Ashley. Lannie’s face darkened and she turned her head away to ignore him.

“Mom, just tell me!” Elliot begged.

“I don’t know!”

“You really don’t know?”

Seeing her son’s expression change, Lannie softened her tone. “At that time, when the door of the private room opened, I glanced inside. It was a very beautiful woman who met Ashley.”

“A very beautiful woman?” Elliot thought of what Ashton had said. Ashley’s death was not because of her mother, but because Channing had just

cheated on her and had an illegitimate daughter. Was the person who had met Ashley in this way Shannon?

He picked up his phone and called Deon. "Take a photo of the secretary's wife and send it to me immediately."

Deon immediately turned on the computer and found the photo of Shannon. It was sent to Elliot's mobile phone. Elliot showed the photo of Shannon to Lannie. Lannie was not sure. "It looks like it. I just glanced at it and went after Ashley. I'm not sure!"

Although Lannie was not sure, Elliot already had a guess in his heart. It must be Shannon who had asked Ashley to find out that he had an affair with Channing.

It was unacceptable for anyone to have an affair with his good friend and husband, so when Ashley heard the news, she ran out sadly and was killed by a car.

The real culprit of this matter was Shannon, and only she and her daughter could benefit from it.

After Ashley died, she became Mrs. Black, and her daughter became the daughter of the secretary. Only the poor Amber lost his mother and father overnight and fell into a terrible situation.

That wasn't all. Shannon's daughter had gone to seduce Amber's husband again, causing him to be thrown out of his house.

Amber was driven out of the Barron family, so it was easy to imagine how hard it was to live. However, God didn't pay attention to it. Now her son was suffering from such a disease. If it weren't for the fact that she had a mistress and a daughter, her life wouldn't have become like this.

A cold look appeared in Elliot's eyes. Shannon and her daughter occupied their nest, which made Amber so pitiful. He would not let them go!

"Isn't there a line that says that you'll give it back to me? I'll definitely get Shannon and her daughter to obediently return what doesn't belong to me to Amber!"

Celia began to secretly follow Rodney. After dressing up, she hired a car to wait at the ground floor of Rodney's company. Rodney went to work in the company during the day normally and went out to meet clients. During this period, he took Deon with him.

After work in the evening, Rodney and Deon drove away from the company respectively. Celia followed Rodney's car from a distance. Rodney drove the car into the parking lot of the supermarket. Celia did not dare to follow him in, but waited outside.

Half an hour later, Rodney's car went out of the supermarket. She immediately followed him and finally followed him to the Scent Villa.

Celia knew that a rich lady's family was in Scent Villa. She used to be a guest here, and the decoration of the villa was top class.

She also knew that Rodney had left a villa here, but he had never brought her here. After getting engaged to him, she had been looking forward to it and hoped that she could live here after she got married to him.

Celia's car was blocked outside the villa of the Scent Villa because she rented a low-class car. The security guards stopped her and asked her to see someone. Celia had no choice but to stop the car outside.

About an hour later, she saw a familiar figure appear outside. It was Amber.

Amber carried his bag and walked into the villa area. When she saw the security guards greeting her, Celia's eyes turned green. Her real fiancée was stopped outside, while Amber, the little b\*tch, entered. She hated him so much. For a second, she really wanted to get out of the car and rush into the villa to make trouble.

However, she could only think about it in her mind. She had been educated by a lady, so she could not do such shameless things!

She took a deep breath and breathed again, finally reducing the hatred and anger in her heart a little. Now she finally understood. No wonder that b\*tch Amber wanted to move out. It turned out that the reason was here.

Amber opened the door and entered the villa. Hearing the sound, Rodney came out of the kitchen. He wore a cartoon apron and looked a little strange.

When he saw Amber's flattering smile, he said, "I've cooked and washed the dishes. I'll wait for you to cook."

He looked as if he had done something amazing. Amber looked him up and down a few times and said slowly, "I'm sorry. I haven't cooked for many years, so I forgot!"

"You don't know how to cook?" Rodney almost suspected that there was something wrong with his ears. "Are you suffering from amnesia?"

Amber didn't answer. Instead, he sat down on the sofa and asked, "Mr. Barron, is it written in the contract that I want to cook?"

Rodney was taken aback. "No."

"Then what's the relationship between cooking and amnesia?"

"Didn't you know how to cook before? Do you like cooking very much?"

"Does she know how to cook? Does she like cooking very much? To be honest, is she born to like cooking?"

Amber twitched the corner of his mouth. "There was nothing to do in the past, so I couldn't just eat and work, so I had to do it. Now that I'm working to earn money, buying fast food will solve it. There's no need to be so troublesome. I'm not interested in cooking, so I won't!"

Rodney stiffened instinctively when he heard her words. He then waved his hand helplessly and said, "Alright, I'll do it if you don't want to."

Amber looked at him in surprise. "Mr. Barron, you know how to cook?"

"No, but I think it shouldn't be difficult. Isn't it just cooking?"

His words made Amber sneer. "Mr. Barron, what do you want to do? Do you think I will fall in love with you like I used to? Don't worry. I'm not interested in the second-hand men used by others. You want to seduce me with sugar-coated shells. No way!"

The words "second-hand man" made Rodney's face suddenly change. He was about to go to the kitchen when he suddenly stopped. "Who do you think is the second-hand man?"

“You, no, you are not a second-hand man, and you and Celia are messing around with Kelsey. I guess there are other messy women I don’t know. They say that the second-hand man is flattering you, and they say that ducks are more suitable for you!”

Rodney looked at Amber. He glared at her for a few seconds with his eyes that were about to burst out sparks. Then, he took off his apron and threw it on the ground. Then, he strode away.

Amber smiled. He didn’t care about Rodney’s departure at all. This was the effect she wanted.

After Rodney left, Amber opened his bag and took out the guarantee from it to test it. He found that two purple red lines appeared, but the color was a little lighter. It seemed that the guarantee had been there for a few days.

Celia drove home angrily and told Shannon about seeing Amber entering the Scent Villa. “Mom, what should we do now?”

Shannon sneered. “Since she doesn’t know what’s good for her, I’ll help her.”

“Mom, what are you going to do?”

“Didn’t she scold me like a mistress? I want her to know how it feels to be called a mistress by thousands of people!” Shannon’s eyes flashed with resentment.

In the morning, Amber was pleasantly surprised by the alarm clock. When he opened his eyes, he found that Rodney was also sleeping on the bed. He actually came back last night.

It was really unexpected. She quietly got up from the bed, and Rodney also woke up. “I’ll take you to work, and you don’t have to squeeze in!”

Amber ignored her and rushed straight into the bathroom. When she was brushing her teeth, Rodney slowly came in with the phone. “Your manager’s phone number!”

Amber took it over. The manager said that she didn’t have to go to the company and went directly to the Barron Enterprises. She was going to sign a contract with the Barron Enterprises today.

After hanging up the phone, Rodney smiled and said, "I'll take you there by the way."

As soon as he finished speaking, Amber glared fiercely at Rodney. "Rodney, did you do this? Did you tell anyone else about our relationship?"

"No?" Rodney answered innocently. He was afraid that Amber would not believe him, so he added, "Am I such a boring gossip?"

In the end, she went in Rodney's car. Rodney said that it was still early, so he took her to have breakfast. When they arrived at Rodney's company, it was 9:30 in the morning, and the manager had not come yet.

She sat in the reception room of Rodney's company for a while before the manager came over. Naturally, the contract was signed very smoothly. Rodney actually invited her to dinner again. When they were eating, the manager answered the phone and said that he had something to do and had to leave first. He asked Amber to stay to accompany Rodney for dinner.

No matter how slow Amber was, he knew that this matter was abnormal. She proposed to go with the manager, but the manager did not allow her to say that this was a part of the company.

Amber was a little depressed at this meal, but Rodney was very happy and smiled throughout the meal. He kept putting food on the plate in front of her.

After dinner, Rodney proposed to send her back to the company. Amber couldn't stand it anymore. "Rodney, why are you so free?"

Seeing that she was really angry, Rodney gave up.

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When he returned to the Scent Villa in the evening, Rodney, who was stimulated, did not prepare to cook last night. Instead, he took Amber to the restaurant that he had been to before. The Sichuan food was Amber's favorite, and she ate it happily.

Back at the villa, Amber took advantage of the fact that Rodney was dealing with official business in the study. He went to the bathroom to take a test and found that the color was still the same as in the morning. In the past few days,

she had an affair with Mr. Barron, which showed that she was going to start with him. However, he always felt uncomfortable in his heart.

“For the sake of my son, I’ll go all out! If Mr. Barron wants it, I won’t refuse him tonight!” Amber thought as if he was going to die.

She was mentally prepared, but Rodney was busy dealing with his work in the study. Amber slept on his own later. Anyway, it was not the official dating period, so there was no need for her to take the initiative to seduce him.

The next day, when he arrived at the company, he suddenly found that the atmosphere in the office seemed to be different from usual. Amber thought that he had thought too much. Later, when he went to the tea room, he unexpectedly heard a gossip.

“No wonder I thought she looked familiar. After reading the report, I found out that she had been on a blind date program before. At that time, she was very angry. Later, she left hand in hand with an unknown man. At that time, I saw the emotional expression of the show. I thought I would get married, but I didn’t expect...”

“Only you can believe it. I don’t believe in these blind dates. It’s the TV station who deliberately hissed for the ratings.”

“Isn’t it said that she is a single mother? So why do so many diamonds like her? She used to be the boss of the Parableutions and now she is the boss of the Barron Enterprises. What does these men like about her?”

“Pretty! Don’t you think she’s pretty?”

“What’s the use of being beautiful? She’s just a mistress. It’s impossible for her to be well-known.”

Amber couldn’t stand it anymore. He took the cup and rushed in. The gossipers inside didn’t expect her to come. For a moment, they were embarrassed and immediately scattered.

Amber felt uncomfortable. “Why are these people talking about me in the tea room? What happened?”

As she was thinking, the phone rang, and Noemi’s voice came, “Amber, it’s not good. I don’t know who made a public announcement about you and

Rodney. Everyone is calling you a mistress. The things that happened when you recorded the show were also exposed. Now the impact is very bad. You'd better be mentally prepared."

Amber was stunned on the spot with the phone in his hand. After a while, he ran back to the office. Seeing her come in, the people in the office immediately fell silent. She went to her seat and clicked on the web page. Numerous messages came to her face.

She saw the photos of her eating together with Rodney, the photos of the two of them sharing a car, and the photos of her entering the Scent Villa. The text report showed that Rodney had a new lover, who was suspected to be the single mother of the blind date show, Amber.

She only glanced at the words in a hurry. The words said that she was not a single mother at all. Instead, she used this identity to deceive the public. She had always been a mistress, a mistress who wanted to marry into a rich and powerful family. In the past, she had hooked up with Elliot. After being opposed by the Thomson family, she now hooked up with Rodney. She knew that he had a fiancée, but she had no shame to live with him.

The comments below were full of shameless mistresses. Amber's hands were trembling. She controlled herself, stood up from her seat, and walked into the manager's office. Amber tried his best to ask for leave calmly. She must find a place where there was no one else to calm down and think about how to deal with this matter.

Unexpectedly, when she walked out of the company, she ran into a group of reporters. They raised their cameras to her and asked her some questions. A few tall and strong women rushed out of nowhere and scolded her.

"To think that I used to admire her. I thought that it wasn't easy for her to raise a child on her own, but I didn't expect her to be a mistress! She earned so much sympathy from me for nothing..."

"We can't let her go like this! A shameless person like her is going to be exposed, exposing her ugly face in the sun."

"mistress, shameless mistress, beat her to death!" Several women bared their teeth and grinned at Amber, looking like they hated mistress to the core. The cameras flashed one after another, making it so that Amber couldn't open his eyes.



Several women kept attacking her in foul language. One of them rushed toward Amber and grabbed her. She was full of righteous indignation as if Amber had ruined her family.

Amber instinctively took a step back and grabbed her hair with one hand. One of the women pounced on her. Amber had lived for so long, but he had not fought with anyone yet. His scalp was pulled so hard that it hurt. She just subconsciously tried to block it with force.

The woman who grabbed her hair was hit right in the eye by her random blocking. Her eyes were sensitive. Amber exerted a lot of strength in the pain. The woman screamed and let go of her. The other women surrounded Amber and were ready to besiege him. Fortunately, the manager came with the security guards. The security guards stepped forward and separated a few women. Amber staggered out.

When Rodney saw the report, he immediately called Amber, but the phone was turned off. He immediately called Amber's manager and asked Amber's manager to stop Amber. When the manager received the order, he naturally did not dare to slack off, so he chased after Amber in a hurry. Coincidentally, he saw someone surrounding Amber, so he saved Amber.

Rodney hung up the phone and drove over in a hurry. When he arrived at Amber's company, Amber had already disappeared.

Before the women and reporters could leave, he ordered the security guards to control the women who made trouble and send them to the police station. Then he drove to find Amber immediately.

First of all, he called the Black family and asked if Amber had come back. Aunt Maleah replied that there was no one there. Then, Rodney drove back to Scent Villa.

He didn't see Amber, and the security guard at the door said that he didn't see Amber coming back, so he had to go to Ashton's residence. When he arrived at Ashton's residence, Elliot's car was also parked there.

The two of them went upstairs together and knocked on Ashton's door. Seeing Elliot and Amber appear, Ashton was a little worried and asked what had happened.

Of course, they wouldn't tell Ashton about this. They just said that Amber would call them when he came back, and then immediately drove away.

Elliot called Noemi again. Noemi answered that Amber did not go to her place. Amber could only go to these places.

Rodney and Elliot looked at each other. At this time, they couldn't care less. They discussed and went separately to find her. Elliot contacted Ashton and Noemi's phone number, and Rodney contacted the Black family. They called each other to inform each other of Amber's news.

Rodney drove aimlessly on the streets searching for Amber. He went to check out the places that Amber might appear. He even went to check out the tube-shaped apartment, but there was no trace of Amber.

Rodney really didn't know which direction to drive the car. He asked Deon to arrange for someone to call the Black family every three minutes to ask if Amber had gone home.

As for him and Deon, they searched everywhere on the street. It was getting dark. Rodney drove very slowly, and his eyes never let go of the street. He only hoped that Amber would suddenly come out of a corner.

However, no matter how many corners he turned and how many streets he swayed, he still couldn't find her. It was as if Amber had disappeared.

Finally, when Rodney almost turned all the streets and alleys in South City, Deon suddenly remembered something. "Mr. Barron, we can go check the surveillance video to see what happened to Miss. Stone after she walked out of the company. If she left by car, as long as we find the license plate number..."

Deon's words reminded Rodney. He was so worried that he was confused. Why didn't he think of this? He immediately ordered Deon, "Hurry up! Go to the police station immediately!"

There were familiar people in the police station. Soon, Rodney found the surveillance video of Amber's incident.

The surveillance showed that Amber rushed out of the crowd and went straight to a bus parked on the road. Rodney had been staring at the screen. When he saw Amber getting in the car, he did not get out of the car.

The bus stop was on the beach. Rodney's heart was in his throat. Could it be that Amber couldn't take things too hard?

In a flurry, he took out his phone and called Elliot. "Amber took the bus to the beach!"

Elliot was also stunned when he heard that. "I'll be there right away."

When Rodney called again and again to ask about Aunt Maleah and Amber, Shannon and her daughter were laughing happily in the room upstairs. "Little b\*tch, how did you end up like this?"

It would be better to commit suicide with shame and anger. In this way, everything would be over, and the mother and daughter would have a vicious thought.

Rodney pushed the car to the extreme and rushed to the beach at a high speed.

He had only spent half an hour on the usual two-hour drive. He parked the car by the sea and rushed to the beach. While walking, he shouted, "Amber... Amber... Amber..."

There was no response. No one responded. As he walked, he shouted. He touched something under his feet.

He looked down and saw that it was a shoe. He picked it up and recognized it carefully. It was Amber's shoe. As expected, she was by the sea. Rodney was delighted and rushed over as fast as the sea.

In the evening, there was no dim light on the beach. He finally saw a white body on the ground not far away. Rodney thought that he was dazzled, so he took a few more steps forward. Finally, he saw that it was indeed a person who was curled up on the beach...

"Amber!" He shouted distressedly and quickly reached out his hands to hold her in his arms.

Amber's clothes were drenched and his body was burning hot. Rodney called out to her a few times but he didn't reply. He could only carry her back.

Halfway through the journey, she ran into Elliot, who was rushing over. “How is she?”

Elliot asked in a hurry. At the same time, he reached out to take Amber, who was in Rodney’s arms.

“Hurry up and drive!” Of course, Rodney would not hand Amber over to Elliot. He just ordered him to drive quickly.

Elliot didn’t argue with him. He drove the car over immediately. Rodney sat in the back row with Amber in his arms. “Drive faster! She seems to be having a fever. She has to be sent to the hospital as soon as possible.”

Elliot had no time to argue with Rodney. He decided to hurry up and send Amber to the hospital.

Amber was in a coma, and his whole body was burning hot. He only wore a pair of shoes on his feet, and his feet, which were not wearing shoes, had been worn out.

Rodney’s heart was filled with pain. “I was the one who harmed her to such an extent. I’m a bastard!”

## **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 123 -**

8 minutes read

Elliot and Rodney quickly sent Amber to the hospital. The doctor immediately gave Amber first aid. After the first aid, Amber was sent to the ward. The doctor told them that there was no big problem, and they would have a good rest. Hearing the doctor say so, Elliot and Rodney looked at each other and breathed a sigh of relief.

After Amber rushed out of the company, he climbed onto a bus in a daze. The bus kept driving forward, and she sat down in a daze until she was the only passenger on the bus.

The night fell, and the scenery outside the window became dark. When the automatic station device on the bus announced the station, Amber suddenly stood up.

The bus driver opened the door and she slowly got out of the car. The night wind blew on her body, making her feel cold. She stared blankly at the dark sky in front of her, and there was a salty and wet smell at the tip of her nose.

She was not far from the beach. Amber stumbled to the beach, and she slowly walked into the sea.

For the first time in her life, she felt very tired and desperate!

“What’s the point of being alive? It’s best to end it like this.”

This idea made Amber walk slowly like the center of the sea. The sea slowly covered her feet, her legs, her waist, her chest, and finally her neck.

At this moment, Mel’s tender face suddenly appeared in front of her. He opened his mouth and cried in a hoarse voice, “Mom! Mom, you can’t die. What should I do if you die? I won’t have a mother if you die!”

Without a mother, the child was so pitiful. She had never had a mother since she was a child, so she lived such a hard life and was so pitiful.

She remembered that Amber had sobered up as if she had been enlightened. She struggled to return. When she was about to reach the shore, a huge wave suddenly hit her.

Everything went dark before her eyes, and she knew nothing.

Shannon and her daughter watched the comments on the Internet gloatingly while listening to what was happening outside. Every ten minutes, Aunt Maleah would pick up a phone call. As time went by, Rodney finally did not call again. The mother and daughter looked at each other, and it seemed that they had found the little b\*tch.

“Mom, what should we do now?” Celia asked.

“We can’t pretend that we don’t know about such a big thing. Call Rodney and ask him about Amber’s news.”

Celia gave him a call, but no one answered. She didn’t give up and called him several times in a row, but no one paid attention to her.

“Mom, he didn’t answer my phone. Did he suspect me?” As her voice fell, her phone rang. It was Zoe.

“Celia, bad news, something big has happened! Those women... those women... the police station...” Zoe was so nervous that she couldn’t speak properly. The... the police station... the people who attacked Amber were taken to the police station!”

“What did you say?” Celia gnashed her teeth in hatred. “Didn’t you ask them to make trouble for a while and leave? How could they be caught?”

“They made a fuss and were about to leave, but they were stopped by the security guards... Later, they were all taken to the police station. They are my relatives. What if they betray me at that time?”

“You really can’t do anything!” Celia hated him so much. “Didn’t I ask you to find a few people at will? What are you looking for your relatives for? Make trouble!”

Zoe also regretted it very much. Celia asked her to find a few people to make trouble in Amber’s company. She paid a lot of money, so she naturally thought of her relatives first. She thought that she could escape unscathed after a fight, but she didn’t expect that she would be stopped by the security guards and sent to the police station.

Shannon heard it clearly from the side. She grabbed the phone from Celia’s hand and said, “If this matter catches up with you, you can take it all by yourself!”

“I will bear the responsibility?” Zoe opened her mouth wide. When Celia asked her to do this, she did not say that she would bear the consequences. Instead, she always promised that nothing would happen. How could she take the responsibility now? How could she bear it? “Will she go to jail?”

“No! You didn’t talk nonsense. It’s a fact that they are together.” Shannon comforted her. “If I tell you the truth, you should take responsibility for it. I said that you were very angry when you saw Rodney and Amber together by accident, so you stepped forward to defend Celia. Remember to insist that nothing will happen to you as long as we’re here. Do you understand?”

“I... but what if Rodney doesn’t believe me?” Zoe felt guilty in her heart. If she had known this would happen, she would not have agreed to Celia’s request.

“Even if you don’t believe it, you have to believe it. Don’t worry, you won’t get into any trouble. Besides, I won’t treat you shabbily, whether it’s money or

anything else.” Shannon emphasized. “Your brother will graduate from college soon. I will arrange a good job for him. And your boyfriend. I won’t treat you shabbily, understand?”

Zoe thought for a moment and had to agree. She couldn’t lose Celia, who was a big tree. Anyway, it was already like this. It was better to do as Shannon said. Moreover, she had seen Celia’s means. If she was annoyed, she would never have a chance to stand out in this life.

After persuading Zoe, Shannon told Celia, “Continue to call Rodney. Tell her about this immediately and put all the blame on Zoe.”

Amber was still in a coma in the hospital. Elliot and Rodney stayed in the ward silently. After a while, Elliot’s phone rang. He picked it up and picked it up. Deon’s voice came. “Mr. Thomson, we’ve found the perpetrator.”

“Who is it?”

“It’s Zoe, Celia’s good friend! She contacted the magazine and the magazine found paparazzi to follow her, so there was this report.” Walter paused for a moment. “As for the women who went to Miss. Stone’s company to make trouble, they were found by Zoe. She said that she wanted to avenge Celia.”

“Who would believe that!” Elliot sneered. “We must find the real mastermind behind this.”

Hanging up the phone, Elliot looked at Rodney with a sneer. “Mr. Barron, do you think it’s strange? I wouldn’t believe it if it had nothing to do with your fiancée!”

Rodney’s face was a little ugly. He knew that Celia and Zoe were friends. Why would Zoe and Amber go against Amber? He picked up the phone and was about to make a call. The phone rang first, and Celia’s voice came urgently. “Rodney, have you found my sister?”

“Mhm!” Rodney snorted.

“Rodney, I called you a lot of times, but you didn’t answer it. I’m very worried. I...” Celia’s voice was very urgent and sounded very pitiful.

“What are you worried about?” Rodney asked in a cold voice.

“Rodney...” Celia paused for a moment and said in a trembling voice, “Rodney, I have something to tell you. It was Zoe who did this to you!”

“Zoe did it? Why did she do it?”

“She... she had some conflicts with my sister. Last time, my sister slapped her in the face, and she always had hatred in her heart. When she saw you eating with my sister... she... informed the paparazzi, and even asked her relatives to make trouble in my sister’s company. She wanted to teach my sister a lesson,” Celia answered intermittently.

Rodney sneered. “Is that really the case?”

“Rodney, it’s really like this. It’s me who didn’t know what’s good for me. I’ve severed my relationship with Zoe!”

“What can you do if you break up with her? Can you pretend that nothing has happened?” Rodney asked. Celia bit her lip. Indeed, what could she do if she cut off her relationship with Zoe? This matter had a huge impact on Amber.

“I... I’ll find a way!”

Rodney hung up the phone impatiently. Now was not the time to hold the blame. It was the time to minimize the impact of the whole thing.

He called Deon outside. “How’s the matter going?”

“Mr. Barron, there is no way to suppress the negative news. It has already spread out.” Deon smiled bitterly. “Someone hired a large number of navy members to issue a post at a high price. I checked it and found that the ID came from abroad!”

“Bastard!” For the first time, Rodney cursed. Then, he ordered Deon, “No matter what the cost is, we must suppress this matter.”

Deon agreed. Rodney was anxious. How could this matter become like this? Deon said that someone paid a lot of money to hire the navy, which was obviously not Zoe’s doing. Since Celia had already called to tell him about this matter, it was impossible for her to do such a stupid thing. Who was playing tricks on him?



When he returned to the ward, he saw Elliot standing by Amber's bed and staring at him. He felt extremely annoyed, but Elliot asked him to leave. "Mr. Barron, you can go back. I'm fine here."

"Why should I go back?" Rodney was not happy.

"It's all because of you. Why don't you go back and stay here to make trouble?" Elliot looked at Rodney coldly. "Amber's reputation is now in a mess because of you. Do you think it's suitable for you to stay here? Or do you want to see how embarrassed she is if you stay here?"

Rodney's face was gloomy, and his dark and deep eyes shot a cold light at Elliot's face. He gnashed his teeth and said, "Elliot, I don't feel good about things like this! I'm not as shameless as you said!"

"Don't you have the nerve to defend yourself? Aren't you shameless? You are the most shameless man I have ever seen. I have seen men who cheated on their marriage, but you dare to cheat on someone your wife hates the most. You are the f\*cking best!"

Elliot was not polite at all. "You keep saying that you love her, but you have an affair with the daughter of the mistress who stole her father. As long as you don't have any human nature, you won't force her to be your lover after getting engaged to the daughter of the mistress!"

"Elliot, what happened between Amber and me isn't what you see. I'm telling you, I'm sitting upright. I have a clear conscience!"

"You have a clear conscience? How dare you say that?" Elliot stared at Rodney. "Let me ask you, how are you going to explain this to Amber?"

"How are we going to explain it?" Rodney glared at Elliot. "It's not about how to explain it now. We have to cover up the negative news first."

"Conceal? You're f\*cking funny. The news has spread. Can you cover up everyone's mouth just because you say so? Can you guarantee that everyone will not talk about her behind her back?"

"Aren't I thinking of a way?"

While they were arguing, Noemi came in. She had the same temper as Elliot. She pointed at Rodney and said, "Get out of here, Mr. Barron! You're not welcome here!"

Elliot was overjoyed when he found his ally. "Let's go. You're not welcome here!"

Rodney was chased out in disgrace. He stood in the corridor angrily. Deon came and said, "Mr. Barron, let's go back and find a way!"

Rodney was unwilling to give up and went out of the hospital with Deon.

## **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 124 -**

8 minutes read

Shannon and her daughter were not idle. Shannon sneered as she looked at the comments on the Internet. "Amber's reputation has been ruined, but Rodney must have had a problem with you. At present, we want him to show your vigilance. Call him immediately and tell him that you're here to clarify this matter."

"How to clarify it?"

"Tell Rodney that you're going to leak the news that Amber is your sister and help Amber settle the problem."

"Mom, I won't agree to this."

"Of course he won't agree. But it doesn't matter. That's what you're going to say to him. Let's see how he'll reply."

"Mom, is this okay? What should we do if Rodney agrees to this request?"

"What's wrong? If Rodney agrees to let you have a public relationship with Amber, Amber will be his sister-in-law. In the future, he won't be able to be with Amber. Otherwise, the saliva of the upper class will drown him." Shannon sneered. "It's easy for him to think of."

"What if he doesn't agree?"

"You call him first to see his attitude. If he doesn't want to admit it, I will have a way to deal with him."

Rodney was sitting in the car, rubbing his eyebrows. His heart was burning with anxiety. The phone rang. Deon looked at the screen and handed the phone to him. "It's Ms. Black."

Rodney picked it up impatiently. "What's the matter?"

"Rodney, I have something to tell you." Celia naturally noticed the impatience in Rodney's voice. "I just saw the post about attacking my sister on the Internet. I'm too angry. We can't let them continue to attack like this. We have to think of a way."

"Do you have any good ideas?" Rodney asked in reply.

"I just thought about it. Now everyone is attacking my sister because they misunderstand that you have something to do with my sister. Why don't I clarify it and let everyone get rid of the misunderstanding?"

"How to clarify it?"

"Tell everyone that my sister has a relationship with me. Tell them that we are sisters, and my sister's meal with you is just a meeting between relatives... Also, my sister went to Scent Villa just to see me. In this way, no one will misunderstand my sister."

"No!" Rodney refused. It was true that there were some problems with Amber's identity being announced, but there were many disadvantages like this.

First of all, no one knew that Amber was Channing's daughter. Such an abrupt announcement would definitely have an impact on Channing. It was said that Channing was not going to a meeting in the province this time. It seemed that he was being investigated. If his opponent took advantage of this matter and made a fuss about it, Channing's career would definitely be affected.

Secondly, if he only regarded Amber as Celia's sister, then he would completely cut off the relationship between him and Amber in the future. There would definitely be a lot of criticism when he and Amber got together in the future. Others would definitely say that Amber had a mistress and even wanted to snatch his sister's fiancé. In this way, how could Amber gain a foothold in the upper class? This method was not safe.

"Why not? I think this is the best way at the moment." Celia asked innocently.

“Have you ever thought that Mr. Black would agree to reveal Amber’s identity?”

“I... but it’s all because of me. I can’t think of anything else except this method.” Of course, she had thought about it. She knew that Channing would not agree, so she pretended to be like this.

“Forget it. I’ll think of another way to deal with this matter.” After he finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

Celia turned to look at Shannon and said, “Mom, he really doesn’t want me to clarify.”

“This means that he wants to revive with that little b\*tch. It has nothing to do with him. This time, we will find a way to force them to have no way out.” Shannon sneered. “We have to find a way to drive the b\*tch out with us!”

Rodney hung up the phone. After thinking for a while, he ordered Deon, “Tell them that Amber is my ex-wife!”

“Is this okay?”

“What’s wrong?”

“Have you forgotten that Miss. Stone was on TV the last time? If you were to reveal the fact that you were his ex-husband, your reputation and his wife’s reputation would be...” Deon reminded. Back then, Rodney was a scumbag that everyone scolded, while Rachel was an evil mother-in-law that everyone scolded. If he admitted it, wouldn’t his reputation be ruined?

“I don’t care too much. I know Amber’s temper. Her self-esteem is so strong that she can’t stand such criticism. The most important thing is that I forced her to do this.” Rodney rubbed the space between his eyebrows. “I deserve to be scolded. My mother went too far in the past. We should bear all this.”

“I’m afraid that Madam doesn’t think so. If this information is leaked out, can she accept it? If she has always been biased against Miss. Stone, in the future...”

Deon meant that if this matter was leaked out and Rachel was scolded, she would have even less good feelings for Amber. In the future, if Rodney and Amber agreed, the relationship between the mother-in-law and daughter-in-

law would be difficult to imagine. However, Rodney couldn't care so much. "That's better than letting her suffer the scolding alone. Just like that, let's reveal our relationship first."

Deon promised to do this right away. Rodney lit a cigarette. Once this news was released, it would definitely cause quite a stir. He would definitely scold his mother terribly, and his mother would naturally not be spared.

He only hoped that this matter would end here. He pushed his mother and him to the forefront of the storm so that Amber could vent his anger. What happened that year was because his mother and he were sorry for Amber.

As for Celia, this matter must have something to do with her. He chose not to pursue the matter because he wanted to settle the score with her. From now on, everything between him and her was tied.

In the hospital, Noemi and Elliot sat on the sofa in the ward separately. Noemi sighed and said, "Who is it that wants to hurt Amber? Amber is kind and has never offended anyone. Why do these paparazzi target her?"

"Is stealing someone else's fiance considered an offense?" Elliot sneered.

"Do you mean that it was Celia who did this?"

"That's almost the same!" Elliot sneered. "Let's see how she'll perform next. This time, since she wants to court death, don't blame me!"

While they were talking, Walter called. Mr. Thomson said, "The public opinion on the Internet is one-sided. Rodney asked the public relations team to try to suppress this matter."

"Let Will continue to enlarge this matter. Don't let Rodney's public relations team suppress it," Elliot ordered.

Noemi heard it clearly and jumped up in shock. "Elliot, what are you trying to do?"

"Nothing much. It's just an eye for an eye!" Elliot replied coldly.

"But, aren't you doing this for Amber? What's the impact on Xia Wan?" Noemi was skeptical.

“You’ll see the effects soon!” Elliot said with a strange smile. “Isn’t there someone who wants to ruin Amber’s reputation? I want to see who’s worse!”

Amber woke up slowly. It seemed that she had not fully recovered. Her eyes wandered from Noemi’s face to Elliot’s. She froze for a while and asked, “Why are you here?”

Elliot reached out to hold her hand. “What’s wrong? Are you angry? Are you scared silly?”

Amber’s face was pale and he immediately sat up. Elliot stretched out his hand to support her. “You can rest and recuperate. Don’t worry, there will be an explanation for this matter!”

Rodney personally cooked Amber’s favorite porridge and prepared to send it to the hospital for Amber to eat. Before he went out, Deon called him and said that a few minutes ago, someone had put a recording on the Internet, which said that Celia had asked Zoe to find someone to deal with Amber. The effect of this matter was very bad now.

Everyone was saying that Celia was a pure white lotus. Hearing Deon’s words, Rodney didn’t comment.

There was still a need to check the authenticity of the recording, but this matter couldn’t be simply seen like this. It was going to make a scene. Who was so persistent to watch this matter?

Celia and Shannon naturally knew about the recording. “Mom, what should we do now? Rodney will definitely know it soon. How should I explain it?”

“Let me think about it! Let me think about it!” Shannon frowned. “It’s not so easy for the little b\*tch to get back together with Rodney. I have to seal her way out. I just want to make you suffer.”

“Mom, as long as they are not together, it doesn’t matter if I feel a little wronged.”

“That’s good. Those who achieve great things don’t care about trifles. This time, we will be ruthless!” Shannon sneered. “Go and explain it to Rodney. You won’t admit to the recording even if you are beaten to death. Just say that someone framed you, and I will think about the rest for you.”

Celia nodded. "I'll go now!"

Rodney came to the hospital with the porridge, but was stopped by Elliot. "Mr. Barron, how dare you come again? Hey, porridge? You cooked it yourself? What's wrong with you? Are you asking for forgiveness for your fiancée? I'm afraid you'll be disappointed. Amber just ate the chicken porridge I bought. You'd better take it back!"

"Get out of my way!" Rodney's face darkened.

"Mr. Barron, go wherever you can. You don't have to pretend to be attentive here!" Noemi also came out when she heard the voice.

When he saw Noemi, he had a headache. She was hot-tempered and spoke mercilessly, but her iron relationship with Amber made him unable to do anything. He quarreled with her, couldn't open his mouth, and beat her? She was a woman, and he couldn't do anything to her.

Just as they were in a stalemate, Celia appeared. Like Rodney, she also carried a thermos bottle in her hand. Noemi couldn't help laughing. "It's said that it's not a family that doesn't get married. Mr. Barron and his mistress are really connected. Are you here to act?"

Celia pretended not to hear Noemi's sarcasm. She walked to Rodney and stood there timidly. "I'm here to see my sister."

"Get out of here! Shame on you! You asked someone to take photos to attack Amber, who deliberately ruined her reputation. Now you come here and pretend to be innocent. Can you deceive others by pretending to be a white lotus?"

"It's not me. I didn't do those things. Someone slandered me!" Celia was pitiful, and tears immediately rolled down her big eyes. "Rodney, you have to believe me. I really didn't do those things."

"Tsk, tsk!" Elliot smacked his lips. "Ms. Black, are you a graduate? Why do you cry so easily? Also, the truth is here. Is it useful for you to deny it?"

"I really didn't do those things." Celia defended herself. "Let me in and explain it to my sister."

“Get lost! Do you want to perform at home? Don’t dirty our eyes.” Noemi drove them away directly. Seeing that Rodney and Celia didn’t move, she suddenly sneered and said, “Are you leaving or not? I’ll shout if you don’t?”

“Ms. Black, what are you calling me?” Elliot interrupted.

“I’ll tell you about how the mistress shamelessly hooked up with a jerk. What do you think?”

“That’s a good relationship. Do you want me to ask someone to send you a loudspeaker so that everyone in the hospital can hear you?”

Rodney’s expression was uncertain. With Noemi around, he estimated that he couldn’t get in. Noemi was no different from a tiger. He looked at Celia, who was still wiping her tears, and said lightly, “Let’s go!”

“Don’t come again. Please leave us a way out!” Noemi refused to give up.

“Rodney, that recording really wasn’t me. Someone was slandering me.” Walking out of the hospital to the car outside, Celia explained to Rodney.

Rodney didn’t comment, and Celia swore again. After a while, Rodney said, “Celia, even if you did it, I won’t blame you!”

“It really wasn’t me! Rodney, believe me!”

“Well, you go back first. Drive carefully on the road. Remember to take your medicine.” Rodney interrupted her.

## **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 125 -**

7 minutes read

Celia sensibly drove away. Along the way, she felt uneasy. She didn’t seem to be angry at Rodney. He was no different from how he usually treated her. Did he believe her or not?

After answering the question, she told Shannon what had just happened. Shannon sneered and said, “Whether he believes it or not, you won’t admit it even if you are beaten to death. Your father will be back soon.”

“Mom, Dad has always been partial to Amber. If he knew this, he would definitely blame me.”



“Don’t worry. There will be a good show when he comes back!”

Channing had just returned from South City in the afternoon, and his face was not very good when he entered the door. Shannon and her daughter served him carefully. Shannon’s cultivation was so profound that she did not show any flaws. As for Celia, she had been nervous all the time. When she helped Channing to make tea, she burned her own hand.

Of course, Shannon knew what her daughter was worried about. She asked Celia to go back to her room to wipe the burns, while she sat in the living room with Channing and chatted with him.

“Did anything happen at home?” Channing took a sip of water and asked slowly.

“Something happened to Amber...” Shannon hesitated.

“What happened to Amber?” Channing had just put down his teacup and looked at Shannon.

Shannon naturally told him more about Amber and Rodney. Before she could finish her words, Celia’s cry came from upstairs. Then the door was opened, and Celia stumbled out. “I don’t want to live anymore!”

“What happened?” Shannon suddenly stood up.

“Amber... What Amber did to me... has spread! You’ll find out when you see it yourself!” Celia stomped her foot. “It’s all your fault! I’m done for. My reputation has been ruined. What’s there left to live on? Why don’t you just die!”

“Shut up! Why do you have to say that you’re not dead?” Shannon scolded her daughter, but she kept running upstairs.

At this time, Aunt Maleah came in with a report from South City. She looked nervous and anxious. “Secretary, bad news!”

She hurriedly handed the newspaper in her hand to Channing. As soon as Channing took it and read it, he saw an eye-catching headline. “The secretary’s daughter is willing to be a mistress and interfere in other people’s marriage!”

The person who wrote the report named Celia, Amber, and Rodney, and the person who wrote the report got some secret information from nowhere, and dug out all the information about Celia seducing Rodney that year.

The daughter of the secretary was actually a mistress. One could imagine how terrible the situation was now. Channing's hands were trembling. Before he could finish reading, he suddenly fell back and fainted.

Shannon screamed for a while, and Celia did not care about crying. She came down from upstairs to help Shannon to pinch Channing. After a while, Channing just woke up.

However, she kept coughing. She was out of breath and almost out of breath. Shannon was busy helping him breathe on his back. Channing had just coughed for a while when he suddenly took out a handkerchief from his pocket and covered his mouth. Celia screamed, "Dad, you spat blood!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Channing fainted again.

"Ask the driver to send her to the hospital!" Aunt Maleah ran out to call the driver. The Black family was in a mess.

At the same time, Deon rushed to find Rodney. "Mr. Barron, bad news!"

"What happened?" Rodney was surprised. Deon had always been calm. He would never lose his composure like this. Something bad must have happened to make him so flustered. He had a bad feeling in his heart.

"Ms. Black... the story between Miss. Stone and you has been spread." Deon felt awkward as he spoke, and then he explained, "The incident of Ms. Black's replaced pregnancy was suddenly made public, not only on the Internet, but also in the newspaper. Ms. Black was said to be very terrible by them!"

When he heard that, he turned on the computer and found that the sensation of the online attack had suddenly changed. He was scolding Amber for interfering, but now he was scolding her, Celia, and Rachel.

The report was not bad, and it was very emotional. It wrote down a few thousand words about how Amber was bullied and betrayed.

With the reports of this article, Amber became the victim, and Celia became the true mistress. He was naturally a scumbag, and his mother was naturally an evil mother-in-law.

He was relatively calm about the scolding of his mother and himself. However, when he saw the attack on Celia, he was a little worried. This report was going to completely ruin Celia's reputation. This matter was getting more and more troublesome.

"What should we do now?" Deon asked.

"Let me think about it!" Rodney rubbed his forehead. He just wanted to calm things down, but he didn't expect that things would get worse and worse. This matter couldn't be delayed. He had to solve it immediately.

Noemi held the newspaper and laughed as she entered the ward. She stuffed the newspaper into Amber's hand and said, "Amber, you're so happy! You're so happy!"

Amber took over the newspaper, and the main title came into view. "The secretary's daughter is willing to be a mistress and interfere in other people's marriage!"

"Elliot is really powerful. In just two days, everything has changed. The b\*tch and her daughter have no place to hide, hahaha!" Noemi laughed happily.

Amber smiled bitterly. "It's not a good thing!" She didn't say a word when she endured the humiliation and bore the burden. She just didn't want to uncover these disgusting things.

Channing was her father. The impact of this incident was obvious. As the secretary, he had a daughter. Channing didn't know how angry he would be.

While she was deep in thought, the phone rang. She answered Celia's voice. "Amber, are you feeling better? Are you feeling better now that you're in such a mess?"

"Ms. Black, you're mistaken. This has nothing to do with me!" she replied coldly.

"How dare you deny it? Who else would do such a thing except you?" Celia roared over the phone, and soon the phone was snatched away. Shannon's

voice came. "Amber, your father vomited blood and fainted. Come to the hospital and have a look!"

Amber was stunned when he heard that. He immediately got out of bed and ran out in a hurry. He bumped into Elliot. He reached out to hold her. "Where are you going?"

"Elliot, you've made me suffer!" Amber smiled bitterly. Elliot's original intention was to help her. She should have thanked him, but what about Channing?  
"My father vomited blood!"

"He spat out blood?" Elliot was stunned. "He spat out blood because of such a small matter? He's really not good at being a secretary."

Amber was so angry that he shouted at him, "Elliot, why don't you ask me? Although I hate him, he's my father after all. You're slapping my father in the face by doing this. The secretary has raised such a daughter. On the surface, you're helping me, but in fact, you're helping my father's opponent."

"Is it necessary to do such a thing?" Elliot still couldn't figure it out.

Amber stamped his feet, pushed Elliot away, and ran out.

"How can you not vomit blood?" Noemi gave the newspaper to Elliot. "The family's shame should not be exposed. How can Mr. Black stand it?"

Elliot took a look at the newspaper and looked aggrieved. "I didn't do it."

"Don't deny it. Who else could be so generous except you?"

"I really didn't do it. I've thought about it, but I haven't carried it out yet. It's related to Channing. I have to ask Amber whether he wants this father or not."

"It's really not you?"

"It's not true!"

"Then who is he?" Noemi was also confused.

Amber rushed to the hospital where Channing was. Channing had been rescued and was pushed out of the emergency room by a nurse. Seeing her, Celia glared at Amber and snorted.

Shannon looked very calm. The mother and daughter stood in front of Amber and pushed Channing into the ward. Channing's face was very ugly.

"Dad, it's good that you've woken up." Celia looked at Channing and said in a choked voice, "Dad, you don't know that you fainted all of a sudden, which scared me and Mom to death. We..."

"Shut up!" Channing shouted at Celia. He looked at Amber and said, "Amber, come here!"

Amber hesitated for a moment and looked at Shannon and her daughter. Then he carefully walked to the bedside of the bed and said indifferently and alienatedly, "Are you all right?"

"Is it okay?" Celia snorted. "It's all because of you. If you hadn't seduced Rodney, such a thing wouldn't have happened."

Amber turned to look at Celia. "If I remember correctly, you must have found those reporters, right?"

"So what? You shamelessly pestered someone else's fiance. I have no choice! I'm here to uphold my rights." At this time, Celia was not afraid of falling out with him.

"Celia, apologize!" Channing finally understood something when he heard the dispute between Amber and Celia. "Apologize to your sister immediately!"

"Dad, I... what did I do wrong?" Celia was not convinced. "It was obviously my sister who seduced Rodney. I was just angry! Besides, look at what my sister did to make people attack me like that. If it weren't for my sister, could I have gotten pregnant before marriage? I didn't do anything wrong to her. It was she who did something wrong to me!"

"Shut up!" Channing glared at Celia. "Do you think I'm old and confused? You're not clean about what happened back then. To put it nicely, you did it for Amber. In fact, you should know very well what you've done!"

He looked at what was written in the newspaper and suddenly found that he had been fooled. Celia didn't just do it for Amber. She did want to occupy his nest.

“Dad!” Celia was not reconciled. Shannon, who was watching from the side, clearly reached out to push her daughter. “Why don’t you apologize to your sister? What have you done?”

Celia said sorry to Amber unwillingly. She covered her face and ran out. Channing looked at Shannon coldly and said, “You should go out too!”

“I’m worried about your health!”

“My daughter is with me. What’s there to worry about? Will she hurt me?” Channing looked at Shannon with disgust in his eyes.

Shannon had no choice but to tell Channing when she was about to leave. “I’m outside. Call me if you need anything.”