Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 126 -

9 minutes read

Only Amber and Channing were left in the ward. Channing looked at Amber. "Amber, I'm sorry! It's all my fault! I was possessed..."

"It's in the past." Amber interrupted Channing. "You don't have to say sorry to me. Instead, I want to say sorry to you, because I let the matter of that year be exposed, and I also implicated you. Presumably, you will be too ashamed to show your face."

"Amber, I regret it. When I received the letter, I had no choice but to marry Shannon. In fact, I only have your mother in my heart..."

"Well, Mr. Black!" Amber interrupted Channing again. "I have received your apology. You didn't do anything wrong at that time. Everyone is selfish. Everyone is the first to plan for their own future. You did nothing wrong for your own future. I don't blame you."

Channing's face turned red. Amber didn't look at him and said in a calm voice, "Now let's talk about the follow-up of this matter!"

"Amber, do you have a way to suppress the negative impact?" Channing looked at his daughter in disbelief.

"When did I say that I would suppress the negative effects?" Amber asked in reply. "The fact that your daughter, Miss Celia, and Rodney had an affair and gotten pregnant before they got married is the truth. I won't do anything for her. Everyone has to pay the price for their actions. If she shamelessly seduces Rodney, she should bear the consequences of having a mistress."

"Then what do you mean?"

"What I want to say is about you and me. I have caused you a lot of trouble when I returned to the Black family. It seems that my appearance is indeed a disaster for you. It affects your reputation and your career, so I decided that we should go back to the past. It's good for everyone."

Channing looked at Amber in shock. "Amber, I've never thought about that!"

"I don't know if you think so, but I'm going to do it now."

"Enough!" Channing had just covered his chest with his hands and coughed violently.

"Mr. Black, what's wrong with you?" Shannon, who was standing outside, heard Channing's cough and quickly pushed open the door of the ward and rushed in. While holding Channing's body, she patted Channing's back with her hand.

Channing coughed desperately and took out a handkerchief from his pocket to cover his mouth. Then, Amber saw bright red blood on the handkerchief, which looked shocking.

"Mr. Black, you're vomiting blood! Come on!" Shannon shouted in a hoarse voice.

"Dad, are you okay?" Celia also rushed in and shouted at the top of her lungs.

Amber stood there in a daze. Channing was always in good health. When did he get so sick that he vomited blood?

A medical staff followed him into the ward. Amber retreated. On the corridor outside the ward, she saw Elliot. "How's your father?"

"I vomited blood again just now!" Amber replied.

"How could that be?" Elliot was stunned.

"Yes, how could it be?" Amber felt incredible in his heart. When the door opened, Celia rushed out angrily.

"Amber, I admit that it's wrong to let reporters take photos of you secretly, but you can't attack me like this no matter what. It doesn't matter if you attack me, but can Dad stand it? How can you let Dad lose face? Dad has a status..."

"Celia!" Shannon came out to stop her daughter. "Amber, don't argue with Celia. She didn't speak without thinking because she saw that Mr. Black vomited blood and was so anxious. In fact, Celia is not so bad!"

Amber felt a little guilty. At that time, he forgot that Channing was a patient in a hurry.

"Amber, I know you hate us." Celia saw that she did not speak and continued, "You can't hate even your father? No matter what, he is your biological father. How can you treat him like this?"

"Well, Celia!" Shannon stopped her daughter from blaming her. "Amber, I'm the one who has wronged you and your mother. It has nothing to do with your father or Celia. If you want to hate someone, then hate me! Your father really loves you!"

Amber didn't say anything. She felt that her mind was in a mess. To be honest, Channing wasn't bad to her, so there was no need for her to hold a grudge against him.

After all, she had already passed the age where she needed to be raised and taken care of. Let's forget about the past. When she was about to think about this, a familiar voice came. "How is Mr. Black?"

Amber looked up and saw that Celia had jumped into Rodney's arms like a little bird. She cried, "Rodney, why did you come so late? My father vomited blood..."

Amber frowned. Celia didn't seem to be learning how to perform, but her performance skills were beyond the reach of many performance students. A mocking smile appeared on the corners of Elliot's mouth. He leaned close to Amber's ear and whispered, "Your sister is really awesome!"

Amber replied with a smile. "You only found out about it?"

Rodney comforted Celia with a few words of comfort. He looked at Amber and Elliot. When he saw their whisper, his face looked a little ugly. "I'll go over there and have a look. I'll come back to you later." After saying that, Elliot gave Rodney a provocative look and strode away.

The doctor who entered the ward finally left. Celia, Shannon, and her daughter, as well as Rodney, went to see Channing. Amber stood outside and did not move.

Footsteps came from behind. Elliot had returned. He whispered a few words in Amber's ear. Amber's eyes widened. "Really?"

"Can I lie to you?"

Rodney walked out and looked indifferently at Amber and Elliot. However, he said to Amber, "I'm going to buy something to eat. What do you want to eat?"

"There's no need. I'll leave right away!" Amber replied indifferently.

Rodney was stunned. Obviously, he didn't expect that Amber would say that he would leave immediately. Her father was sick in the ward. As a daughter, she couldn't just leave like this, could she? But thinking about her poor health, he finally didn't say anything.

Amber looked at Elliot. "Wait for me outside for a few minutes. I'll talk to Mr. Black and come out immediately."

After that, she pushed the door open and went in. When she came in, Channing just showed a weak smile to her. "Amber, I'm fine."

Amber ignored them and looked at Shannon and Celia. "Get out. Mr. Black and I have something to say."

Her voice was cold and distant, and there was no expression on her face. Shannon glanced at her and then looked at Channing. "Your father is in poor health. Don't stimulate him..."

"I say, can you go out?"

"Get out!" Channing had just ordered. With Channing's order, the mother and daughter left.

After the mother and daughter went out, they closed the door sensibly. Amber looked at Channing, who was lying on the bed, and a sneer appeared on his face. "Mr. Black, don't pretend. I know you are not sick!"

Channing was stunned for a moment, and an embarrassed expression flashed across his face. "Amber, I'm sorry. Listen to my father's explanation!"

"Go ahead!"

"Dad didn't pretend to be sick because he didn't want to lie to you, but because he encountered some trouble this time. He wanted to avoid it for a while, but something happened between you and Celia, so..."

Amber couldn't help laughing. This was her father. When she heard that he was sick and vomiting blood, she rushed over immediately, but he was pretending to be sick.

She was extremely disappointed. If it weren't for Elliot, she would have been kept in the dark and felt guilty. She might have found a way to make it up to him. Fortunately, she had Elliot!

"Mr. Black, if I don't see through you, will you continue to lie like this all the time? Do you expect me to compensate your mistress and daughter for guilt?"

"No, Amber, you misunderstood. I never thought of letting you compensate and compromise. This time, I was forced to..."

"I'm just asking you. Do you and your daughter, who pretend to be ill, know about it?" Amber asked coldly.

"I don't know."

Channing was indeed worthy of being an official. No wonder he didn't recognize his relatives. Amber looked at him mockingly. She didn't know what to say.

Channing blushed as he looked at his daughter. "Amber, I know that you are blaming me and even hating me. However, there are many things that I have no choice but to do. In my heart, there are only you and your mother..."

"Mr. Black, you're too kind. My mother has been dead for more than ten years! She's not in your heart for a long time." Amber interrupted him, ignoring Channing's embarrassed expression.

"Since there's nothing wrong with your body, I'll take my leave first. I don't have time to play with you here because I'm still sick!"

With that, she turned around and left.

"Amber!" Channing's voice came from behind. Amber ignored it and felt disgusted. It was really disgusting. How could she have such a father? If she could choose in her life, she was really unwilling to have such a shameless father. But she had no choice.

After leaving the hospital, Amber had been silent. Elliot had been stealing glances at her. Finally, he could not help but ask, "Did you have a fight with your father?"

Amber snorted.

"I... I didn't mean to tell you this. I was just afraid that you would be worried."

"How do you know that he is pretending to be ill?"

"Yes," Elliot replied.

"How dare you ask me to question you?" Amber was speechless. If Channing didn't pretend to be sick, how would his question hurt his heart?

"In fact, this is the case. Recently, the government has been very strict with the investigation. The secretary has been isolated from the law and regulations. Your father is not going to a meeting this time, but is being investigated. This time, there are a lot of people involved. The higher-ups mean to let him escape first. He happened to encounter such a thing, so he used it as a shield."

"How do you know this?"

"My grandfather's old friend is up there," replied Elliot. "Therefore, my grandfather informed me in advance about this matter. Your father has a good reputation as an official, so someone from the higher-ups will protect him."

Amber sneered. She was really speechless at Channing. Thinking about it, she was really angry. Elliot comforted her. "People in the officialdom are like this. Don't take it to heart."

Amber didn't say anything. It was a lie to say that he didn't take it to heart, but he tried his best not to think about it.

"By the way, what do you think of this matter? How could there be someone who exposed the scandal between Celia and Rodney at this critical moment? Was it done by your competitor, Mr. Black, or by the mistress and her daughter?"

"I don't think it's the work of the mistress and her daughter. Although they want to deal with me, there's no need for them to be so stupid as to ruin their

reputation and make Channing lose face. After all, we share the same honor and loss." Amber pondered for a moment.

"I think this person must be Channing's competitor."

"Your analysis makes sense, but you should have heard of a idiom, right?"

"What?"

"We'll live after we die!" Elliot replied.

"The fact that Celia was found to be a mistress may have damaged her reputation, but from another point of view, she has immediately become a victim. She is on the same side as Rodney and his son. The two of them are in the same boat. Perhaps because of her scandal back then, the mother and his son might not sympathize with her.

After this matter was exposed, Rachel must hate you to the extreme. Even if she was beaten to death, she would not have a good impression of you. And Rodney, his scandal was exposed in broad daylight, and he also felt uncomfortable in his heart. He would certainly distance himself from you. Of course, there is another reason, which is that their purpose is not only to win the sympathy of Rodney, but to let Channing mistakenly think that you manipulated all of this. Compared with their tolerance and generosity, you are narrow-minded and ignore the overall situation. If Channing hates you because of this..."

"Is that so?" Amber couldn't believe it at all. "Are they so scheming?"

"I guessed it!" Elliot laughed.

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Elliot's words reminded Amber that all this was a play Celia and her daughter had made up. Amber didn't believe it. She hated Celia and her daughter very much, but she didn't dare to think that they would do such a thing that she didn't care about her reputation.

She returned to Ashton's residence with a heavy heart. Ashton saw her face full of worry. That day, Rodney and Elliot had been looking for Amber all over

the world. He had always been worried that something would happen to Amber.

Later, Elliot called him and told him that Amber was on a business trip. It was just a misunderstanding. Later, Amber's phone rang and it hurt. Her words were the same as Elliot's. Although he did not believe it, he had no choice.

It wasn't until tonight that he saw the evening report that he knew that things were not good. When he saw Amber, he came over and said, "Amber, are you okay?"

"It doesn't matter. It's all over now!" Amber sat down. "Uncle, I'm very hungry. Make me a bowl of noodles."

Ashton promised to prepare immediately. At that moment, Noemi's phone call came. "Amber, Rodney is recording a show in the TV station."

"At this time?" Amber looked at the time in surprise. It was ten o'clock in the evening. Was there something wrong with Rodney?

"Yeah, I just heard from a colleague of the TV station. What do you think Mr. Barron is up to?"

"I don't know!" Amber replied.

"I knew you would answer me like this. I said that it's at the top of the storm. The third party and the evil man and mother-in-law are all shouting to fight. Aren't you worried about the counterattack of the man Rodney?"

"It's up to them. Anyway, I'm not the one who did this. They can do whatever they want." Amber was not very comfortable. Moreover, Channing had just gone to the hospital and was tired and hungry. She had no time to care about this.

"You are just kind-hearted. If you want an ordinary person, you must make up for it. But you don't say anything. I'm so angry!"

Noemi hated her indifference and said, "Forget it. I'll be tired if I have a friend like you. I'd better find a way to find out why Mr. Barron recorded the show at this time. I'll tell you when the time comes."

Rachel knew that she had been scolded badly the next morning. Looking at the newspaper's attack on her and Rodney and Celia, she was so angry that she was gasping for breath.

At this moment, Itzel called her again and told her everything that had happened earlier. She meant that it was Amber's doing. She wanted to reconcile with Rodney. Rachel gritted her teeth and the hint of sympathy she felt for Amber vanished in the scolding.

After hanging up the phone, she immediately called Rodney and asked him if those people in the Public Relations Department were easy to deal with. Why didn't they suppress such a big thing?

Rodney smiled bitterly. If he could suppress it, how could he not? He listened to his mother's venting without saying a word. Finally, he promised that there would be an explanation for this matter today. No one would mention it again in the future.

Rachel hung up the phone angrily. This matter was really blocked. How could Amber attack her like this? After all, she used to treat her well. At that time, she couldn't give birth to a baby, so she often accompanied her to see a doctor. How could she be so heartless?

Amber slept soundly the whole night. She didn't get up until noon. After eating something, she went back to sleep. In order not to be disturbed, she turned off her mobile phone.

This night, Ashton told her to get up and have dinner before she rubbed her eyes and got up. After this sleep, she felt much better. Not only did she feel comfortable, but also her gloomy mood became a little better.

Ashton cooked all of her favorite dishes. Amber's appetite was high. He sat at the dining table and started eating without hesitation. He was eating happily when the doorbell rang. Ashton opened the door and Noemi appeared at the door!

"Come and have dinner with us!" Ashton greeted Noemi.

Noemi saw that there was something delicious on the table, so she didn't stand on ceremony. Ashton served her food. She said while eating, "I called you so many times today. I'm worried that you'll come and see if you turn off your phone."

"I turned off my phone because I wanted to sleep. I was afraid of being disturbed," Amber replied.

"I knew you were the excuse." Noemi rolled her eyes at her. "By the way, the degree of secrecy of the show that Mr. Barron recorded last night was very high. Until now, no one knows what he had recorded."

"Eat. Why do you always mention those disgusting people?" Amber interrupted her.

"That's right. Let's eat. Let's talk about it after dinner."

After dinner, Noemi and Amber sat on the sofa and chatted. Then, they began to talk about the program recorded by Rodney. "The show recorded by Mr. Barron last night was broadcast on the literary channel in South City this evening. It's so mysterious that I want to see what he's going to do."

As she spoke, she picked up the remote control and turned on the TV, transferring it to the Art channel in South City.

During this golden period, the program usually invited guests who were very influential. Sometimes, it was an entertainment star or an elite in the business world. The ratings were very high.

Tonight, it was very clear that the guests were Rodney. Now the comments about Celia and Rodney were very bad. Rodney must have participated in the show at this time to clear his name. Amber also wanted to see how he would do it for himself.

The host of the literary show was a man and a woman. Rodney was dressed very casually and seemed to be more friendly than usual. The two hosts got up and shook hands with him. The hostess said exaggeratedly, "He's so handsome! I can't breathe well!"

Noemi scolded disdainfully, "Can a handsome man be a meal? F*ck, he's just a beast!"

The male host immediately reached out to hold the hostess. "No way. If you are really dizzy, let Mr. Barron help you with artificial surgery?"

He immediately added, "Just kidding. Mr. Barron, don't take it to heart!"

As usual, they began to cut in on the topic after chatting with each other for a while. After the two hosts pretended to ask a few normal questions from Rodney, they talked about what had happened in the past few days.

"Because Mr. Barron is a public figure, there are many people paying attention to him. Recently, the news that has been going viral is all about Mr. Barron's private affairs. I dare to ask Mr. Barron. Some people say that Miss Amber is your ex-wife, and some people say that she is your ex-wife. Now people say that Miss Celia is a mistress. There are so many pieces of news. It's really true and false, which makes people confused. Mr. Barron, can you explain it?"

"Today's show was for this reason," Rodney replied. "Amber isn't a mistress, and Celia isn't a mistress either. The truth of the matter isn't like this."

Rodney began to tell her what had happened. He said that Amber was his exwife and the woman he loved the most in his life. He loved and loved Amber deeply. When it came to emotional feelings, the hostess began to wipe away her tears.

Noemi sneered and said, "What on earth does Mr. Barron want to do? Do you want to put on a show? But what can you do?"

Amber didn't say anything. She didn't expect that Rodney would be so emotional. The details of their love in the show were very touching for Amber.

She had always thought that she was the only one who could remember those loving moments, but she had never thought that Rodney would also remember them.

After Rodney finished talking about the love affair with Amber, he began to talk about his family. His mother had raised his father's death since he was a child. The Barron family had been single for several generations, and his mother had always wanted a grandson.

Amber was in poor health and found out that she couldn't get pregnant. Her mother was very anxious, so she forced him to divorce Amber. On one hand, she gave birth to his mother, and on the other hand, she was his favorite woman. He was in a dilemma and couldn't choose. Later, her mother forced him to divorce Amber with her life.

Although he was divorced, he couldn't let go of Amber in his heart. He never thought that he would end it with Amber, and his mother forced him to go on blind dates everywhere. He was very upset.

At this time, Celia appeared. Celia was beautiful, gentle, and kind, which won her mother's favor. Her mother liked Celia very much and wanted him to marry Celia.

Celia was very kind and understood his pain. In order to help him and Amber, Celia pretended to be a couple and coaxed her mother.

His engagement to Celia was also fake, just to deal with his mother.

The truth was that Celia was not a mistress, but a shield for him and Amber. He and Amber had been together for a long time.

This matter was just kept from his mother. Now that all of this had been dug out by someone with ulterior motives, it had damaged Celia's reputation. He was very sorry. He hoped that everyone would not attack Celia. She was a very kind and kind person.

Rodney said that all the responsibilities of this matter were on him. He was too selfish. For his love, Celia's reputation was damaged. He apologized to Celia.

He also said that after this incident, he also reflected deeply on what he had done. He felt that he was so indecisive that he hurt the woman he loved most and his friends who cared about him. From now on, he would not flinch. He would bear all this. If everyone wanted to scold him, they should scold him. They should never harass Celia again.

Rodney even apologized to Amber, saying that he had promised to love her for the rest of his life and had promised to protect her from the wind and rain, but he had never done it. Now he would not shrink back because of his love and would never hide his woman behind the scenes. He would tell everyone loudly that the person he loved was Amber. It was Amber in the past, now, and in the future!

Celia was not a mistress who ruined other people's family, but an angel who saved their love. Rodney's ability as a screenwriter was really high. He was able to do such a dramatic thing to make Amber and Noemi look at each other.

"I knew that Mr. Barron wouldn't have good intentions!" Noemi was angry. "He took great pains to go to the TV station to participate in the show especially for the sake of the b*tch. This Mr. Barron is really good to the b*tch! What do you mean by saying that he and you are true love? I think he and the b*tch are true love!"

Amber turned off the TV with the remote control. Noemi was still indignant, but she was not in the mood. "The man Rodney is really good at turning black and white upside down. Forget it, I can't afford to provoke him. Can't I avoid him?"

Ashton had not spoken for a long time, but suddenly interrupted, "In my opinion, this matter is not as simple as you think. Although Rodney is helping Celia to clear her name, it is equivalent to announcing in public that he has nothing to do with Celia. What on earth is going on?"

"Yes, Rodney said that he really loves you. He said that everything between him and Celia was to deal with his mother. Isn't this good news for Celia?" Noemi also came to her senses. "Does Rodney really want to reconcile with you?"

"How would I know?" Amber smiled bitterly. The man's words were like the old lady's teeth. How much was true? Moreover, even if Rodney really wanted to reconcile with her, would his mother, Rachel, agree?

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Amber could imagine what Rachel looked like at this moment. She knew that whether the truth was true or not, she must be very angry. Her family must have been smashed into a mess by her.

Amber's guess was very accurate. Rachel was so angry when she saw her son's reaction that she smashed the things in the house. Then she called Rodney and asked him to come back as soon as possible to explain.

On the other side, Celia and her daughter were so angry when they saw the show. It was out of Celia and Shannon's wildest dreams that Rodney would push her to such heights.

Shannon only thought of how Rodney and his son sympathized with Celia because of Celia's ruined reputation. She thought of how Rodney and his son

would be united because they were both attacked. She had never thought that Rodney would be so reckless as to deal with them like this.

When Celia got close to Rodney, it was a trick. But now, Rodney used her tricks to fight against her. It was ironic.

Looking at the host praising her for being kind-hearted, Celia was really upset. She didn't do this for the sake of being a moral model.

Now, in front of the people of the South City, Rodney kept saying that she had nothing to do with him. He kept denying that she had tried her best to get engaged, which made Celia feel embarrassed.

She would rather be pointed at the nose and scolded by the world than have anything to do with Rodney, especially when she saw him thanking her for her efforts and her helping him and Amber. Celia was so angry that she almost went crazy. She jumped up and shouted at Shannon, "It's all your fault. I said it was all right. What should we do now?"

"Calm down!" Shannon looked at her daughter's crazy look and frowned. "Isn't it the last moment?"

"How can I calm down? How can I calm down? Can calm down make Rodney take back what he said? Ah? It's all your fault... If it weren't for you, things wouldn't have become like this."

Shannon was also irritated by her daughter's duty. "I didn't do it for you. If it weren't for me, you wouldn't even be able to touch Rodney. How dare you blame me? Well, I don't care about your business from now on!"

"I don't care. I'll die. If I can't get him, I'll die!"

Shannon slammed the door and walked out. "Then go to hell. My daughter isn't as bad as you think. Go ahead if you want to die. I won't stop you!"

Seeing that her mother didn't care about her, Celia fell to the ground, covered her face, and burst into tears. She didn't want to die. She didn't want to give up. She had been waiting for him for eight or nine years. It was clear that she was already a beauty, but she didn't talk about anything in the blink of an eye. How could she understand?

Shannon stood in the corridor and heard her daughter's wailing in the bedroom. She was really upset. This was her mistake. She thought that she would get the chips after she got killed, but she didn't expect that Rodney would come up with such a bad idea.

She dared to be so unscrupulous because she was sure that Rodney would not let her mother be in the midst of the storm. But she did not expect that Rodney would be so out of character that he would talk about this matter on TV.

What should he do now? Since Rodney had personally gone to the TV station to talk about this matter, it meant that he did not want to have anything to do with Celia at all. Was he going to let it go? But how could he not be reconciled?

She had worked hard for seven or eight years, but her plan was ruined in only one day. Shannon was unwilling to give up. She had to win back one round. This matter couldn't be settled like this!

After watching the show, Elliot turned off the TV with a sneer. "The man Rodney is really brilliant. He did a really good job in such a play, shooting three birds with one stone!"

After receiving his mother's flustered and exasperated call, Rodney immediately returned to the house to chat. As soon as he opened the door, he was hit by a pillow. He reached out to catch it, but Rachel had already jumped from the sofa and rushed to him. She slapped him in the face.

Rodney didn't dodge at all. Instead, he was slapped in the face. Seeing that his son didn't dodge at all, Rachel's heart ached as well. However, when she thought of how he had embarrassed himself like this because of a woman, she hardened her heart and said, "You unfilial son, you unfilial son. You slandered your mother for a woman. Are you still a human? Huh?"

Rodney frowned as he looked at Rachel. "Mom, take it easy. You're already so old, aren't you afraid of being laughed at by others if word gets out?"

"Are you kidding me? Who dares to laugh at me?" Hearing this, Rachel suddenly remembered that there was an outsider at home. It was really too much for Rodney, the president of the company, to hit him when he was in trouble outside. So she glared at Riya. Riya immediately knew what was good for her and went out, but she did not go far. She continued to wait at the door.

"I'm telling you, if you don't want Celia, I don't mind. But if you want to start over with Amber, don't dream about it. Even if I have to risk my life, I won't let her enter the Barron family." Rachel's roar came from inside. Riya shook her head. It was difficult for her to have such a mother, Rodney.

In the face of Rachel's roar, Rodney calmly helped her sit down, and then went to pour two glasses of water back. He put one of the glasses in front of Rachel and said, "Mom, you should drink a glass of water to cool down. Let me explain it to you slowly."

Rachel was not drunk at all. "No matter what tricks you play, I won't agree anyway."

"Mom, I'll tell you the truth today. Except for Amber, I'm not interested in anyone else. You can only choose Amber now. Otherwise, the Barron family will really have no descendants."

"Don't try to lie to me. Let me tell you, I will never be fooled!"

"I didn't lie to you. Mom, you can think about it yourself. Have you ever seen me interacting with other women in the past three years?"

"Celia is not a woman?" Shannon asked, "Even if you don't like Celia, don't you have Kelsey?"

"I have never had a romantic relationship with Celia and Kelsey. In addition to the necessary etiquette to take them to attend official occasions, I don't even bother to touch their hands in private."

"You... what's so good about that woman?" Rachel was so angry that she couldn't speak clearly.

"All the carrots and vegetables love each other. I like Amber, so I have feelings for her."

"No, I can't accept it. You can abandon Celia. I also agree with you to break up with her. I will help you find her again. There are so many rich young ladies. I don't believe that they are not what you like. Take a step back. You don't like rich young ladies. You can also find those young ladies. Anyway, you can't find Amber."

"Back then, you forced me to divorce because Amber couldn't let the Barron family have descendants. Now that Amber can have children, why can't I start with her?"

"Are all the women who can give birth dead?" Rachel asked.

"There are many women who know how to give birth to children, but the only woman your son is willing to give birth to is Amber." After saying so much, he felt thirsty, so he picked up the cup and drank some water.

"Bah! What drug did that vixen feed you? A second married woman who has a child is worth your efforts?"

Rachel snatched the teacup from Rodney's hand and smashed it on the ground. "I don't agree. I'm telling you, don't dream about it. I won't agree even if you beat me to death."

"Mom, everything is right. I'm not the seven fairies! You're not the powerful Queen Mother either! Isn't it the best thing for everyone to be safe and sound?"

"Anyway, I don't agree. Anyone can't be Amber!"

"Mom, I'm not here to discuss it with you. I've already made my decision!" Rodney's patience was gone. "No one can stop me from being with Amber."

"How dare you!"

"Why wouldn't I dare?" Rodney sneered. "I'm telling you that I just hope that my family and everything will be happy. But if you don't want my family and everything to be happy, I won't force you. If you don't like Amber, we can come back. In short, I want to be with Amber. No one can stop me!"

Rodney frowned as he looked at Rachel. "Mom, take it easy. You're already so old, aren't you afraid of being laughed at by others if word gets out?"

Rachel was so angry that she rolled her eyes. "Wait, wait! I won't let it go like this."

Rodney slammed the door and left, while Rachel leaned back on the sofa and got angry. In the past, Rodney welcomed her from both sides, but now it was completely different. If she really married Amber, wouldn't she live a long life?

She wouldn't agree to this matter even if she was beaten to death! She wouldn't agree!

Before going to bed, Amber used the test method to test her affair. As a result, two red lines appeared in front of her, which meant that she had been in love for two days. Amber was nervous and excited.

It seemed that she had to find an opportunity to meet Rodney tomorrow. In any case, she had to seize the opportunity and it would be best if she could succeed in one fell swoop. Amber turned on his phone and found that there were many missed calls in it, including Noemi's, Elliot's, Channing's, and Rodney's.

She thought about it for a moment and called Rodney. He didn't expect that she would call him at this time. His tone was full of pleasant surprise. "Amber, I'm downstairs. I'm going to come up to you."

"I'll be right down." Amber hung up the phone.

There was a clear palm print on Rodney's face. It seemed to be Rachel's masterpiece. Sure enough, the female tiger showed its power tonight. Amber pretended not to see it and just asked faintly, "Do you have anything to do with me?"

"Amber, let's talk, okay?"

"Okay!"

Rodney didn't expect that Amber would be so easy to talk to. It turned out that Amber would be very angry when he thought that he had washed Celia. He didn't know why he hoped that Amber wouldn't be angry, but when he saw her as if nothing had happened, he felt a little uneasy.

Rodney brought Amber back to Scent Villa. Because he had a purpose, Amber had always been very cooperative. She had never been so anxious before. She hoped that Rodney would be the best beast and fall into the house.

However, Rodney was not as she had imagined. He poured a cup of water for Amber and sat opposite her. "Did you see the TV show?"

Amber nodded, but he didn't say anything. He just waited for him to continue. Rodney looked at her and said, "You must think that I'm hypocritical and disgusting."

"A little."

"Amber, I don't know who is deliberately exaggerating this time. The impact is very bad. I have no choice, so I came up with such a method. Only in this way can I save Celia's reputation."

"You're really nice to her!" Amber smiled faintly, and the sarcasm in the corners of his eyes was strong. When she was being scolded as a mistress, she didn't see any action from Rodney, but when Celia was scolded, his heart ached for her. He couldn't wait to help helping her solve the problem, and they were in a tie.

"I just don't want to owe Celia anything. In the past, I owed her so much because of my mother. This time, I really can't bear to see her being dragged into the whirlpool again. So..."

"That's why you did such a thing." Amber interrupted him. "I understand. In fact, you don't need to explain. You and Celia are an unmarried couple. It's normal for you to do anything for her. There's no need to explain it to me."

"Amber, I have to explain this to you. What I said on the show today, except that Celia's matter is fake, is true. I have been waiting for you to give me a chance. I have never changed my heart for you!"

"Stop! Mr. Barron! I know that men rely on the lower half of their bodies to think. My heart has never changed, but you are raising children with other women? This topic is a little heavy. Even if I believe that you have never changed my heart, so what?"

Amber sneered. "Can I pretend that nothing happened when you cheated on another woman to raise your child?"

Originally, she had agreed to go against her wishes and deal with her own matters. However, when she heard Rodney's words, she couldn't help but become angry.

"I didn't cheat! I didn't have any relationship with Celia!" Rodney defended himself.

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6 minutes read

"Did the child fall from the sky?" Amber sneered.

"Are there many ways in this world to give birth to a child only by having s*x?" Rodney asked back.

"Are you saying that it's artificial?" Amber came to his senses and looked at Rodney in surprise.

Rodney nodded. "It's artificial, and the s***m isn't mine!"

Amber's eyes widened. "How is that possible?"

"At that time, I was forced by my mother. She wanted me to divorce you. I had no choice. I wanted to give her a grandson in order to ensure the safety of our family. I asked Deon to find the s***m from the s***m library."

"Impossible!" Amber didn't believe it at all. "Are you lying? Rodney, do you think that there's no way to investigate all of this and that's why you're lying?"

"I didn't, Amber. I've never touched Celia. I had no choice but to divorce you. My mother threatened me with her life, so I forced you to sign that contract. I thought you wouldn't accept it, but I didn't expect you to leave without telling me..."

Amber couldn't believe it at all. After staring at Rodney for a while, she suddenly shook her head and said, "Rodney, don't lie to me. I don't believe it. I really don't believe it!"

How could she believe that her husband, who had been regarded as cheating for many years, had told her that he had never cheated on her. Everything was a misunderstanding. How could she believe it?

"You must be playing tricks. Rodney, I know I can't beat you. I admit defeat. Anyway, I am your lover now. You can do whatever you want. There is no need to make up a story to fool me like this!"

"Amber, I really didn't lie to you. I didn't mean to make you believe me immediately. I've seen people's hearts for a long time. You can see my performance."

"If you really have nothing to do with Celia, why did you get engaged to her? Why did you treat me like that when I called you and asked you to reconcile?"

"I was too impulsive. At that time, you refused to forgive me and had a bad relationship with my mother. And Celia had difficulty in giving birth because of the miscarriage. At that time, I was desperate. I thought that if you didn't want me, I would be engaged to her, just like anyone else."

Rodney explained the engagement with Celia. "Later, I took Celia to see a famous native medicine practitioner. He said that Celia's condition was not so serious, and she would be fine after recovering, so I..."

"Why does it sound so incredible?" Amber was in a mess. He didn't know if she should choose to believe Rodney's words or forgive him.

Rodney reached out to hold her hand. "Amber, time has seen. I don't want you to forgive me immediately. I only want you to give me a chance. Let's start over again!"

Oaths were never trustworthy. After so many vicissitudes of life, Amber found it hard to believe Rodney. At present, it was not that she did not believe that Rodney loved her, but that she had her own things to do. Amber avoided Rodney's eager eyes and took his hand from his hand. "Rodney, if what you said is true, then I will give you a chance. On the contrary..."

"Amber, what I said is true. As long as you give me a chance, I will never let you down this time!"

Rodney's words were firm and sincere, just like what he had said when he proposed to her, but Amber knew that she would never trust him again.

They had missed too much and could never go back to the past.

She wouldn't hold onto an illusion that Rodney would truly love her, that she would really let him reunite with her, and that she would give her child a home. The h ardships she had experienced gave her a clear head. She knew very well what her purpose was and what she wanted. Hence, she was no longer stupid. She would no longer have any unrealistic dreams because of any of his actions.

However, Rodney seemed to believe that she would forgive him. Once again, he reached out to hold her in his hand. Amber was actually very resistant to

him. But now was not the time to be pretentious. No matter where his son's illness was, it was nothing compared to his son's illness.

Thinking of her son, she controlled herself to let Rodney hold her hand. Rodney was apologizing to her, but Amber was a little absent-minded. She thought of her son. She hadn't called him for two days. She didn't know how he was doing now.

While she was in a daze, Rodney had already held her in his arms. Amber raised his head and looked at him. Rodney's eyes were as gentle as water. She looked at him in a daze. She didn't know what he was saying. The next second, his lips touched hers.

After that, she sighed and helped her to the bed to cover herself with the quilt. She sat by the bed and looked at it for a while before leaving gently. When she returned to her room, Shannon called Itzel.

Itzel, who had called at this time, was very surprised. She lowered her voice and asked, "What happened again?"

"You didn't watch TV?"

"No, Reece is sick today. I don't have time."

Shannon repeated Rodney's words on TV. "What should we do now?"

Itzel complained, "I didn't think it was appropriate for you to do this at the beginning. Now, I have no choice but to lift a stone and hit my own foot. I can't do anything about it. At this point, if I really can't do it, I can only give up!"

"If you can give up on me, why are you in such a hurry? This girl is so stupid. She said that she would die if she didn't have Rodney. She has been struggling for so long. I'm so worried. I have no other choice but to beg you. Help me think of a way!"

Itzel was silent for a while. "I'll go and find Rachel to see what she wants. Don't let Celia and Rodney meet in the next few days. Wait for my news."

After hanging up the phone, Shannon sighed heavily. Channing was lying in the hospital, and Celia was making trouble like this. It was really uncomfortable for her to live such a comfortable life.

It was all thanks to Amber. It was all Amber's fault. She couldn't let him off so easily. This time, she had to t*****e him to death. Even if Rodney and Celia couldn't be together, she couldn't reconcile with him!

Shannon was worried about her daughter, so she went to Celia's room to accompany her. At dawn, Celia woke up and saw her mother standing at the head of the bed with dark eyes. She couldn't help crying with Shannon in her arms. "Mom, I made you worry! I'm sorry!"

Shannon patted her on the back gently. "It's not the last moment yet. Don't be discouraged. I can hold on to it even after nine years of wandering outside with you. What are you afraid of? Don't say no to me unless it's the last moment!"

Celia nodded. After a night of rest, she had recovered. She was able to quickly adapt to the blow, which was very similar to that of her and Shannon.

"From today on, you will go to the hospital to take care of your father. If Rodney calls you and asks you to meet him, you must not see him. Let's talk about it after this period of time."

"I'll listen to you." Celia promised.

Celia went to the hospital with the soup that had already been prepared. Channing was lying on the hospital bed with his eyes closed. When he heard the voice, he opened his eyes. When he saw that it was Celia, he seemed to be a little surprised. "Where is your mother?"

"Mom didn't sleep last night. I asked her to rest at home. I'll take care of you," Celia replied. Her voice sounded calm, but her red and swollen eyes were so striking. Channing just looked at Celia for a while and sighed.

This incident caused quite a stir. The result of Rodney's treatment was undoubtedly the best. Not only could he seal everyone's mouths and restore his little daughter's reputation to normal, but he could also get along well with his eldest daughter. It was just that he pitied his little daughter.

Celia handed him the soup she brought. "Dad, drink the soup."

Channing just took a few sips of the soup and handed the bowl to Celia. He sighed slightly and said, "Celia, let's go."

"Dad!" Celia burst into tears.

"Don't cry. I know I've wronged you. I'll make it up to you in the future." Channing tried to comfort him.

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8 minutes read

His words didn't comfort her. Celia sobbed and cried more sadly.

Compared to Rodney, Channing's compensation was just a drop in the bucket. The most important property was secondary. She loved Rodney and loved him so much that she would die. After so many years of hard work and effort, how could she give up so easily?

Seeing her daughter crying sadly, Channing just handed her a handkerchief to wipe her tears and comforted Celia. "Don't cry. Dad will definitely find someone who is better than Rodney for you!"

At this moment, a doctor came in to check Channing's body. Celia stopped crying. Seeing that Celia's eyes were red, the doctor comforted her. "The secretary will be fine. Don't worry."

The doctor thought that she was worried that Channing would cry, so Channing did not say anything. At this time, Celia's phone rang. It turned out to be Rodney. Celia went outside to answer.

"Celia, do you have time now? Let's meet up."

"I'm taking care of my father in the hospital. I don't have time." Celia refused.

"It won't take long. I'll come to the hospital to find you!"

In the past, she was the only one who was shameless enough to see Rodney. She never saw him on her own initiative. Celia realized that something was wrong. "I can't leave. Dad is sick and can't be short of people!"

She was afraid that Rodney would not believe her and explained, "Dad's situation isn't very good. Mom stayed here the whole night last night. I just came to change her and went back to rest."

"How's uncle?" Rodney had always been calling Channing Mr. Black, but now he suddenly called him uncle, which made Celia very uncomfortable.

"The doctor is checking his body now."

"Well, call me when you have time."

This meant that she had to meet her. Celia hated it in her heart, but she readily agreed. Now she finally understood why her mother asked her to take care of Channing in the same way.

It seemed that Rodney wanted to end it with her, but she couldn't do it with him now. It meant that there was no excuse to turn things around. If it didn't end, there was still a chance of survival. Fortunately, Channing's illness was the best excuse for her. No matter what, Rodney wouldn't add fuel to the fire at this time.

Itzel went to the Barron family to visit Rachel. Rachel leaned back on the sofa, looking weak. When she saw Itzel, she sighed and said, "You're the only one who misses me. I've lost face. I don't dare to see anyone anymore!"

"Think about it!" Itzel comforted him.

"What do you want me to do?" Rachel couldn't hold back her anger when she found a person who could talk to her. She told him about the quarrel between Rodney and her.

"I don't know what drug Amber fed him, but he dared to slander me in public regardless of the mother-son relationship, and even quarreled with me openly. I've been holding my breath until now. I'm so uncomfortable!"

"Rodney, you're right. It's not easy to find a woman. It's not right to find a woman to go against her mother!" Itzel naturally echoed Rachel's words.

"It's more than that. It's simply immoral! I feel depressed when I think about it. It's said that it's better to raise children than to prevent old people. I'm just trying to vent my anger on them. My life is really hard!"

"Rodney isn't such a cruel person. He's kind-hearted and nice to you. I don't think it's his intention to do such a thing. It must be Amber's order. Heroes fall for beauties. If you want to blame someone, you can only blame Amber. He's too shameless. He's already divorced and still hooked up with Rodney."

Itzel was well aware of the fact that she didn't like to hear others say that her son wasn't good. She could only blame it on Amber.

Sure enough, her words hit the nail on Rachel's head. Her son used to be obedient and never disobeyed her. But for the sake of Amber, he had gone against her several times. So she said with hatred, "Yes! My son was ruined by the vixen just like that!"

"It's just that Rodney doesn't listen to you now. What are you going to do if you insist on going your own way? After all, I'm too old to take care of my own business!" Itzel tried to sound him out.

This was also what Rachel was worried about. It was true that there was nothing she could do about it. It was useless to seek death, which was why she was in trouble.

"I'm trying to figure it out. Anyway, I can't let Amber and Rodney be together. Amber will get married after the divorce, and he will be a burden. How can my son raise a child for someone else?"

"Yeah, it's not like I can't have a baby. Why do I have to raise a child for someone else?"

"I have to find a way to cut off all ties with Amber!" Rachel hated Amber as soon as she thought that he had a son, but his son was still single.

"What are you going to do?"

"I'm helpless now. If I had a way, I would have taken action." Rachel sighed. "By the way, you always have a lot of ideas. Do you have any good ideas?"

"What can I do?" Itzel naturally wouldn't reveal her trump card so quickly. "By the way, have you discussed this with Celia's parents?"

"No, Channing is lying in the hospital now. After coming back from the meeting in the provincial province, he is so angry that he is in the hospital. Shannon is now worried that her husband has been staying in the hospital all the time. If I go to find him at this time, won't I make things difficult for them?"

"That's right. It's not appropriate to ask this question at this time."

"You've come up with an idea for me. I can't just wait like this. Amber is already giving birth to a baby, and he's now living with Rodney. If he's pregnant, I'll have to agree even if my grandson doesn't agree." Rachel was really worried. "I have to think of a way. It'll be too late."

"If you say so, I have an idea. Why don't you let Rodney and Celia be together? If Celia is pregnant with Rodney, she has to give up."

"It's easy for you to say that. How can we let them be together?" Rachel shook her head. "Although Celia is gentle, she doesn't know how to capture men's hearts. She won't make any progress for more than three years."

"That's because Celia is well-bred to know self-esteem and self-respect. How many people are still as good as jade before marriage these days?"

"You're wrong. Rodney said that he has no interest in her." Rachel was especially angry when she spoke of this. "That unfilial son actually said that he had no interest in any woman except Amber. I'm so angry."

Itzel was secretly angry when she heard that. "That was what he said on purpose in order to be with Amber. Didn't people say that men are animals who think with their lower bodies?"

"I know my own son well. Rodney is as stubborn as his father." Rachel sighed. "He has no interest in Celia. I have to find a good one for him again."

"At a time like this?" Itzel shook her head. "When you find a yellow dish, it'll be cold!"

"It's impossible for him not to do anything, isn't it? In the past, there were so many young ladies from wealthy families who liked Rodney. I don't believe that he didn't like Rodney." Rachel was ruthless, as if she was going to do whatever she wanted.

"Forget it. In the past, I believe that as long as you speak, someone will immediately come up to you. But now that Rodney has gone to make such a scene on TV, everyone knows that he likes Amber. At this time, who would come out and stir up trouble?"

Itzel analyzed. "You've forgotten Amber's methods. If you make her unhappy, you can just leak the news online. Do you want others to live? It's useless to do it. It's better to find a ready-made one."

"What you said makes sense." Rachel sighed. "It's just that I always felt uneasy. I used to think that Celia was good, but now I'm not satisfied. Didn't you say that she was the one who did this last time? If she hadn't asked someone to take photos, she wouldn't have made such a big scene. The dog that bites doesn't bark. I always feel that she has a mother who is not a good person, so..."

"But now, apart from her, there is no one else suitable for her?" Itzel reminded him. "Rodney has always been clean-minded. There are no other women around him at all."

As soon as she finished speaking, Rachel's eyes suddenly lit up. "Why not? Isn't that Kelsey ready-made?"

"Kelsey? Are you sure you want to find such a woman without a backer for Rodney? Isn't that the same as Amber?"

"I can't care so much now."

"You'd better think about it again!" Itzel would never let Rachel choose Kelsey.

"I'm telling you, you have to be careful about this matter. Channing is still in his position. As the saying goes, business does not fight with officials. You can't choose him out of his two daughters, but if you choose someone else, it's not certain."

Itzel threatened Rachel with Channing's incident.

Rachel smiled mysteriously and said, "I don't want to hide it from you. A few days ago, I heard that Channing couldn't protect himself this time. It is said that he went to the provincial meeting to be investigated, so he fell ill when he came back. If Channing was really caught, could I let my son marry his daughter?"

"If what you said is true, you should think about it carefully. I'm afraid that someone with ulterior motives deliberately let you out to confuse you. You have to think it through." Itzel forced a smile.

"I know. I'll think carefully about this matter. Right now, the most important thing is how to stop Rodney and Amber from being together. I can ignore everything else. I have to see Kelsey. No matter what, if she can cooperate to drive Amber away, even if she can't marry Rodney in the future, as long as she can give birth to a son for Rodney, I won't treat her shabbily."

Itzel said goodbye gloomily. She had always known that Rachel was snobbish, so she took advantage of Rachel's power to make a big fuss about dealing with Amber. She didn't expect that Rachel would use the same trick on Celia. No, she had to ask Shannon carefully if what happened to Channing was true.

Shannon was also very surprised when she received Itzel's call. Channing fell ill as soon as he came back. She really didn't know at all. If Channing was really investigated, he could imagine the days in the future.

Shannon went to the hospital in a hurry. Channing and Celia were watching TV in the ward. When he saw Shannon hurrying over with a pale face, he was a little surprised. "What happened?"

"Celia, go out for a while. Your father and I have something to say. Don't go too far. Just wait at the door." Shannon told her daughter.

Celia went out obediently. Shannon walked to Channing's bed and lowered her voice. "Mr. Black, is there something wrong with you?"

"Who told you that?" Channing asked back.

"Is it true?" Shannon was very anxious.

"Yes, it's a little troublesome," Channing replied.

"It's true! What's going on?"

"Don't ask what you shouldn't!" Channing frowned. "You'll know when the time comes."

"I'm worried. Just tell me, Channing!"

"I'm only telling you that the mayor has been fired! Think about the rest yourself!"

"What should we do?" Shannon was really anxious when she heard that the mayor was fired.

The top leader had been fired. This was definitely not an ordinary big deal. When she got to know that Channing had a close relationship with the mayor, she began to be afraid. "If something happens to you, what should we do in the future?"

"Don't worry. It won't affect you." Channing frowned and sounded a little impatient.