## **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 151**

8 minutes read

Rodney watched as Pierce left and muttered in a frustrated voice, "Pierce, if it weren't for you working so hard to take care of my wife and children, I wouldn't have beaten you to death!"

"Mr. Barron, you're so imposing!" Amber sneered. When he turned his head and saw Amber's red face, he forced a smile. "Amber, is Mel asleep?"

"You know what's good for you!" Amber glared at him. "Rodney, I'm warning you. Pierce and I won't make any changes because of you. Don't make the wrong decision!"

Rodney's face turned pale again. Amber ignored him and went straight into the kitchen. She had to cook some lean meat porridge for Mel. It would be delicious when Mel woke up.

Rodney stood in the living room for a while, and then followed him cheekily. "Amber, do you need my help?"

"No need!" Amber refused.

"Let me cut the meat. I've mastered my bladesmanship very well!" Seeing that Amber was about to cut the meat, he reached out for the knife.

"Mr. Barron is really a good man!" Amber sneered. Why didn't she see him get over it before?

Rodney ignored the sarcasm in her tone. He took the knife and was ready to cut the meat. Looking at his knife skills, which could not be regarded as skillful at all, Amber reached out and pushed him away. "Get out. Don't get in the way!"

Rodney staggered when he was pushed by her. The knife in his hand cut his finger and blood gushed out. Amber ignored him and said, "There's a stopped bleeding in the living room. Go and bandage it yourself!"

Rodney didn't move. His expression was desolate and the blood on his fingers dripped onto the ground drop by drop. His gaze was fixed on Amber. Amber didn't even look at him as he continued to prepare the ingredients. She had

already decided that she couldn't treat him nicely when dealing with him. He had such a strong self-esteem that she didn't believe that he could persevere.

When a servant heard the noise and walked over, she saw that Rodney's finger was bleeding and he was standing still in the kitchen. She screamed, "Ah, it's bleeding. Go and bandage it!"

As he spoke, he quickly went to look for stopers and gauze. Amber didn't even look at Rodney as he continued to do his own things. The servants found a stopers and gauze to help him bandage his wounds. He didn't move his eyes as he looked at Amber. He had always thought that Amber's heart was the softest in the world. Only now did he realize that she was more vicious than anyone else.

But all of this was owed to her by him. He was the culprit. No matter what, he had to stick to it. If he insisted, he would win!

After the bandage was bandaged, Rodney returned to the kitchen. This time, he didn't come in. Instead, he stood at the door and looked at Amber. Amber was a little scared by his stare. "When did this Mr. Barron become like this?"

While she was feeling uneasy, Rodney's phone rang. He picked it up and Deon's voice came over. "Mr. Barron, except for the frequent entry and exit of the hospital in the past few days, there is nothing unusual about Celia!"

"Did you find out what she was doing in the hospital?"

"I'm listening. I'm doing some clinical examinations."

"Have a see-through examination?" Rodney was stunned. "Keep an eye on it. Let me know when you find some important news!"

Deon agreed and told Rodney, "Kelsey is coming to America soon. Tomorrow's flight."

"Got it!" Rodney replied.

South City.

Kelsey packed up her luggage and looked at Itzel, who came to see her off. She did not know how long it would take for her to come back from overseas this time. "Mom, I can't bear to part with you!"

"My good child, I don't want to part with you!" Itzel's face was also full of reluctance. The person in front of her was a big problem. She would never be soft-hearted when dealing with trouble, but she had to put on a good show anyway. "Mom will take time to visit you. Even if I don't have time to visit you often, now the Internet is so developed, we can often chat on the Internet and meet by video."

Itzel's comfort smoothed out Kelsey's reluctance. The two of them went out to the airport together. Itzel drove the car. Along the way, she had been telling Kelsey to pay attention to things abroad. She acted like a kind mother and sent Kelsey to the airport. Itzel accompanied her to go through the boarding procedures and reluctantly sent Kelsey to the parking lot.

After watching Kelsey's figure disappear, the reluctance on her face finally faded away. She quickly walked out of the airport. After getting into the car, she picked up the phone and dialed the number. "She's coming soon. Get ready! Remember to be neat and tidy!"

After more than ten hours, the plane arrived in the United States. Kelsey walked out of the airport. A native looked at the photo in his hand and came over. "Is it Ms. Tian?"

"Who are you?" Kelsey was puzzled.

"I'm your mother, Itzel's friend, Tony. She asked me to pick her up!" The man's face was full of smiles. He said Itzel's name very accurately. Kelsey naturally believed him and followed the man out of the airport.

Tony took the luggage from her hand and walked out of the airport while talking. Soon, Tony drove Kelsey to a private villa.

There was a garden swimming pool in the villa, which looked very magnificent and luxurious. Kelsey had some feelings in her heart. She had to say that Itzel was really good to her. Everything was well arranged, including food, clothing, housing, and transportation.

Tony pointed to the room on the left upstairs and told Kelsey, "This is your room. Go in and take a shower and rest. I'll ask the servants to prepare dinner."

Kelsey thanked him and entered the room. She did not take a shower, but picked up the phone and was about to call Itzel. Only then did she realize that

her phone was out of power. She searched for a while in the suitcase, but did not find any charger. Kelsey patted her head in annoyance. She was too careless.

She opened the door and was about to borrow a charger from Tony. The villa was brightly lit and she couldn't see anyone on the second floor. Kelsey didn't know where Tony was, so she had to look for him in the next room. Finally, she heard a voice coming from a room. She walked over.

The door was closed and Tony was making a phone call inside. "He's very decent. Ninth Brother, very upright. He's even more beautiful than Itzel back then."

"I'm not lying to you. It's true. When I saw you for the first time, I wanted to hide my feelings. Besides, I'm worried about you. I think you've been tired of those foreign women during this period of time. I'll keep them for you to have a taste of. With such a little beauty accompanying you, you won't be lonely."

"Yes, yes! I'll sell her to a brothel when I'm tired of it. Anyway, Itzel doesn't know if we did it according to her plan. This is a good thing for us. We can not only take Itzel's money, but also pick up a beautiful woman for free..."

"You're here? Okay! Okay! Come here and make your decision! I'm hanging up!"

Kelsey was not a fool. She could tell from their conversation that something was wrong. Tony hung up the phone and turned around. When he saw Kelsey standing at the door, his face stiffened and his fake smile disappeared.

"Who the hell are you?"

"A man!" He came over with a sinister smile. "Little beauty, since you heard it, I won't hide it from you. I'm not your mother's friend. I'm just a man who takes your life with money. Look at you, you're beautiful. I have a crush on you and decided to spare your life. You have to thank me."

Kelsey's legs were trembling. She was completely stunned. "Why?"

"How would I know?" Tony sneered. "Brother Nine will be here soon. You'd better behave yourself. If he's happy, you can enjoy yourself for a few more days, or..."

It was terrible! Before he could finish his words, Kelsey turned around and ran, followed by Tony. Kelsey stumbled and was quickly caught by Tony. "Shame on you!" He slapped Kelsey in the face.

Kelsey grimaced in pain. She struggled desperately and shouted for help. Tony reached out to cover her mouth and dragged her upstairs. Kelsey knew that she was in deep trouble, so she didn't care. She reached out her hand and grabbed Tony's face. Then, she kicked him in the face. It was Tony's life.

Tony let go of her in pain, and Kelsey took the opportunity to rush out! When she ran out of the villa, a car drove into the villa.

Kelsey rushed out of the villa and ran wildly on the street. The street Club Cobalt was very cold, and no one could be seen. She was very scared, very scared, and desperate. She just wanted to escape from this demon cave as soon as possible.

At the same time, Blake drove the car to the villa. He stopped the car and entered the villa in a hurry. He saw Tony lying on the ground groaning. Blake's heart sank. "Where is he?"

"He ran away! He just ran out. Brother Nine, chase him quickly!"

Blake didn't wait for Tony to finish his words and turn around to leave. He quickly started the car and chased after them. There was no one near the place where they lived, and it was cold and lonely Club Cobalt. Kelsey ran as she shouted for help, but no one saw her when she shouted.

The huge fear made Kelsey keep running forward. Blake drove out and chased for a distance, but she didn't find anyone. Thinking that Kelsey couldn't run so fast, he immediately turned around and chased in the opposite direction. Soon he found Kelsey.

Kelsey ran in a panic, and suddenly a bright light covered her. She turned around in surprise. Behind her, not far from her, a car was speeding up to her. In the dazzling light, she could clearly see the driver—a man with a grim smile and a scar on his face, with a grim smile on his face.

The sudden situation made Kelsey stop thinking. She did not dodge, nor did she have time to dodge. She just watched the car coming at her. She felt that her body flew up and then fell heavily on the ground. The severe pain soon made her lose consciousness and fall into endless darkness.

Blake got out of the car and reached out to feel Kelsey's breath. Feeling the slightest breath, he quickly took out his mobile phone and took a picture of Kelsey on the ground. Then he turned around, got in the car, and started the car and left.

A few minutes later, Itzel's cell phone received a text message. She opened it and saw the badly mutilated body on the screen. She was shocked and immediately deleted the photo. She put her hands together and prayed silently, "I can't do it on my own. You can go all the way!"

She prayed silently for a while, and most of the fear and uneasiness in her heart disappeared. So she turned on the computer, and soon a large sum of money was sent to an account, and everything happened quietly.

## **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 151**

8 minutes read

Rodney watched as Pierce left and muttered in a frustrated voice, "Pierce, if it weren't for you working so hard to take care of my wife and children, I wouldn't have beaten you to death!"

"Mr. Barron, you're so imposing!" Amber sneered. When he turned his head and saw Amber's red face, he forced a smile. "Amber, is Mel asleep?"

"You know what's good for you!" Amber glared at him. "Rodney, I'm warning you. Pierce and I won't make any changes because of you. Don't make the wrong decision!"

Rodney's face turned pale again. Amber ignored him and went straight into the kitchen. She had to cook some lean meat porridge for Mel. It would be delicious when Mel woke up.

Rodney stood in the living room for a while, and then followed him cheekily. "Amber, do you need my help?"

"No need!" Amber refused.

"Let me cut the meat. I've mastered my bladesmanship very well!" Seeing that Amber was about to cut the meat, he reached out for the knife.

"Mr. Barron is really a good man!" Amber sneered. Why didn't she see him get over it before?

Rodney ignored the sarcasm in her tone. He took the knife and was ready to cut the meat. Looking at his knife skills, which could not be regarded as skillful at all, Amber reached out and pushed him away. "Get out. Don't get in the way!"

Rodney staggered when he was pushed by her. The knife in his hand cut his finger and blood gushed out. Amber ignored him and said, "There's a stopped bleeding in the living room. Go and bandage it yourself!"

Rodney didn't move. His expression was desolate and the blood on his fingers dripped onto the ground drop by drop. His gaze was fixed on Amber. Amber didn't even look at him as he continued to prepare the ingredients. She had already decided that she couldn't treat him nicely when dealing with him. He had such a strong self-esteem that she didn't believe that he could persevere.

When a servant heard the noise and walked over, she saw that Rodney's finger was bleeding and he was standing still in the kitchen. She screamed, "Ah, it's bleeding. Go and bandage it!"

As he spoke, he quickly went to look for stopers and gauze. Amber didn't even look at Rodney as he continued to do his own things. The servants found a stopers and gauze to help him bandage his wounds. He didn't move his eyes as he looked at Amber. He had always thought that Amber's heart was the softest in the world. Only now did he realize that she was more vicious than anyone else.

But all of this was owed to her by him. He was the culprit. No matter what, he had to stick to it. If he insisted, he would win!

After the bandage was bandaged, Rodney returned to the kitchen. This time, he didn't come in. Instead, he stood at the door and looked at Amber. Amber was a little scared by his stare. "When did this Mr. Barron become like this?"

While she was feeling uneasy, Rodney's phone rang. He picked it up and Deon's voice came over. "Mr. Barron, except for the frequent entry and exit of the hospital in the past few days, there is nothing unusual about Celia!"

"Did you find out what she was doing in the hospital?"

"I'm listening. I'm doing some clinical examinations."

"Have a see-through examination?" Rodney was stunned. "Keep an eye on it. Let me know when you find some important news!"

Deon agreed and told Rodney, "Kelsey is coming to America soon. Tomorrow's flight."

"Got it!" Rodney replied.

South City.

Kelsey packed up her luggage and looked at Itzel, who came to see her off. She did not know how long it would take for her to come back from overseas this time. "Mom, I can't bear to part with you!"

"My good child, I don't want to part with you!" Itzel's face was also full of reluctance. The person in front of her was a big problem. She would never be soft-hearted when dealing with trouble, but she had to put on a good show anyway. "Mom will take time to visit you. Even if I don't have time to visit you often, now the Internet is so developed, we can often chat on the Internet and meet by video."

Itzel's comfort smoothed out Kelsey's reluctance. The two of them went out to the airport together. Itzel drove the car. Along the way, she had been telling Kelsey to pay attention to things abroad. She acted like a kind mother and sent Kelsey to the airport. Itzel accompanied her to go through the boarding procedures and reluctantly sent Kelsey to the parking lot.

After watching Kelsey's figure disappear, the reluctance on her face finally faded away. She quickly walked out of the airport. After getting into the car, she picked up the phone and dialed the number. "She's coming soon. Get ready! Remember to be neat and tidy!"

After more than ten hours, the plane arrived in the United States. Kelsey walked out of the airport. A native looked at the photo in his hand and came over. "Is it Ms. Tian?"

"Who are you?" Kelsey was puzzled.

"I'm your mother, Itzel's friend, Tony. She asked me to pick her up!" The man's face was full of smiles. He said Itzel's name very accurately. Kelsey naturally believed him and followed the man out of the airport.

Tony took the luggage from her hand and walked out of the airport while talking. Soon, Tony drove Kelsey to a private villa.

There was a garden swimming pool in the villa, which looked very magnificent and luxurious. Kelsey had some feelings in her heart. She had to say that Itzel was really good to her. Everything was well arranged, including food, clothing, housing, and transportation.

Tony pointed to the room on the left upstairs and told Kelsey, "This is your room. Go in and take a shower and rest. I'll ask the servants to prepare dinner."

Kelsey thanked him and entered the room. She did not take a shower, but picked up the phone and was about to call Itzel. Only then did she realize that her phone was out of power. She searched for a while in the suitcase, but did not find any charger. Kelsey patted her head in annoyance. She was too careless.

She opened the door and was about to borrow a charger from Tony. The villa was brightly lit and she couldn't see anyone on the second floor. Kelsey didn't know where Tony was, so she had to look for him in the next room. Finally, she heard a voice coming from a room. She walked over.

The door was closed and Tony was making a phone call inside. "He's very decent. Ninth Brother, very upright. He's even more beautiful than Itzel back then."

"I'm not lying to you. It's true. When I saw you for the first time, I wanted to hide my feelings. Besides, I'm worried about you. I think you've been tired of those foreign women during this period of time. I'll keep them for you to have a taste of. With such a little beauty accompanying you, you won't be lonely."

"Yes, yes! I'll sell her to a brothel when I'm tired of it. Anyway, Itzel doesn't know if we did it according to her plan. This is a good thing for us. We can not only take Itzel's money, but also pick up a beautiful woman for free..."

"You're here? Okay! Okay! Come here and make your decision! I'm hanging up!"

Kelsey was not a fool. She could tell from their conversation that something was wrong. Tony hung up the phone and turned around. When he saw Kelsey standing at the door, his face stiffened and his fake smile disappeared.

"Who the hell are you?"

"A man!" He came over with a sinister smile. "Little beauty, since you heard it, I won't hide it from you. I'm not your mother's friend. I'm just a man who takes your life with money. Look at you, you're beautiful. I have a crush on you and decided to spare your life. You have to thank me."

Kelsey's legs were trembling. She was completely stunned. "Why?"

"How would I know?" Tony sneered. "Brother Nine will be here soon. You'd better behave yourself. If he's happy, you can enjoy yourself for a few more days, or..."

It was terrible! Before he could finish his words, Kelsey turned around and ran, followed by Tony. Kelsey stumbled and was quickly caught by Tony. "Shame on you!" He slapped Kelsey in the face.

Kelsey grimaced in pain. She struggled desperately and shouted for help. Tony reached out to cover her mouth and dragged her upstairs. Kelsey knew that she was in deep trouble, so she didn't care. She reached out her hand and grabbed Tony's face. Then, she kicked him in the face. It was Tony's life.

Tony let go of her in pain, and Kelsey took the opportunity to rush out! When she ran out of the villa, a car drove into the villa.

Kelsey rushed out of the villa and ran wildly on the street. The street Club Cobalt was very cold, and no one could be seen. She was very scared, very scared, and desperate. She just wanted to escape from this demon cave as soon as possible.

At the same time, Blake drove the car to the villa. He stopped the car and entered the villa in a hurry. He saw Tony lying on the ground groaning. Blake's heart sank. "Where is he?"

"He ran away! He just ran out. Brother Nine, chase him quickly!"

Blake didn't wait for Tony to finish his words and turn around to leave. He quickly started the car and chased after them. There was no one near the place where they lived, and it was cold and lonely Club Cobalt. Kelsey ran as she shouted for help, but no one saw her when she shouted.

The huge fear made Kelsey keep running forward. Blake drove out and chased for a distance, but she didn't find anyone. Thinking that Kelsey couldn't run so fast, he immediately turned around and chased in the opposite direction. Soon he found Kelsey.

Kelsey ran in a panic, and suddenly a bright light covered her. She turned around in surprise. Behind her, not far from her, a car was speeding up to her. In the dazzling light, she could clearly see the driver—a man with a grim smile and a scar on his face, with a grim smile on his face.

The sudden situation made Kelsey stop thinking. She did not dodge, nor did she have time to dodge. She just watched the car coming at her. She felt that her body flew up and then fell heavily on the ground. The severe pain soon made her lose consciousness and fall into endless darkness.

Blake got out of the car and reached out to feel Kelsey's breath. Feeling the slightest breath, he quickly took out his mobile phone and took a picture of Kelsey on the ground. Then he turned around, got in the car, and started the car and left.

A few minutes later, Itzel's cell phone received a text message. She opened it and saw the badly mutilated body on the screen. She was shocked and immediately deleted the photo. She put her hands together and prayed silently, "I can't do it on my own. You can go all the way!"

She prayed silently for a while, and most of the fear and uneasiness in her heart disappeared. So she turned on the computer, and soon a large sum of money was sent to an account, and everything happened quietly.

# **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 152**

10 minutes read

When Pierce finished his work and was about to go home, his phone rang. It was one of his factory managers. He told Pierce on the phone, "Tell him that there was an accident in the factory and ask him to go there immediately!"

Pierce was startled and immediately got up to rush to the factory. Along the way, he was so anxious that he kept asking the driver to drive faster. When he passed a quiet road, the driver suddenly exclaimed.

"Boss, look."

Following him, there was an emergency brake. Pierce fixed his eyes on it and was also shocked. On the road less than two meters away from their car lay a woman covered in blood. "Get down and have a look!" Pierce opened the door first.

"She doesn't seem to be breathing anymore." The driver carefully turned over the injured person's head and tried her breath with his hand. When he touched the injured person's face, Pierce was shocked. "Why is it her?"

"Do you know her?"

"Yes! It's still warm. Take it to the hospital to see what's going on first!" Pierce ordered.

Pierce ignored the blood stains on Kelsey's body and the driver and carried her into the car. The driver started the car and drove to the hospital. Soon they arrived at the nearby hospital. The doctor rushed to push Kelsey into the operating room. Pierce looked at his watch and told the driver to wait for the situation in the hospital. Then he drove to the factory.

Along the way, he had been very uneasy. He did know the girl just now, but it was just a chance encounter.

A few years ago, he had gone to South City to attend a meeting. That day, he had been in a hurry. He had been stuck in a traffic jam on the road and had arrived at the conference hotel late. At that time, he had rushed out of the special elevator escorted by his entourage. Unexpectedly, there was a person standing outside. He had not expected that the person outside would be knocked down and fell to the ground.

He was shocked and stopped in time to find that it was a woman who was hit by him. Pierce stepped forward and reached out to help her, but when he saw her face clearly, he was shocked. The face in front of him was elegant and beautiful. The most important thing was not that she was beautiful, but that she looked a little similar to Amber. At that time, he was stunned.

And the woman who was hit by him on the ground began to cry undisguisedly because of the pain. Pierce was a little embarrassed. "Where did you get hurt? Shall I take you to the hospital to have a look?"

The attendant next to him hurriedly reminded him, "Mr. Hammond, it's getting late. They're all waiting for you. Leave this matter to me!" As soon as he got

the reminder, Pierce remembered his purpose of coming here. He hesitated for a moment and then handed it over to the attendant.

Later, after the meeting, he asked about the details of this matter. The accompanying staff told him that the young lady did not go to the hospital and said that she had nothing to do and insisted on leaving.

This matter passed like this, and Pierce did not pay much attention to it. However, what he did not expect was that he would meet her again in the United States, and she was seriously injured like this.

While thinking about it, the car stopped at the gate of the factory. Pierce got out of the car and hurried into the factory.

After Pierce dealt with the factory, he went to the hospital to see Kelsey. After the operation, Kelsey was sent to the intensive care unit. The doctor said that her life was not in danger for the time being. Pierce asked the driver to take care of her in the hospital, and he went home.

When he got home, it was already midnight. He habitually went to Mel's room to have a look. When he opened the door, he saw Rodney holding Mel in his arms and sleeping soundly in his arms. Pierce couldn't help but feel touched.

Rodney's feelings for Amber weren't fake. He could tell that if he hadn't had such a mother, he and Amber would have been very happy!

He gently closed the door and stepped out. There were soft footsteps behind him. Amber heard the noise. "You're back? I'll make you supper."

Pierce stopped her. "Go and get some rest. I'll have the servants make the supper. You're two people now, so you should have a good rest."

"I know. Don't worry. I'm not that pampered!" With that, the two of them went downstairs gently.

Rodney also woke up. He gently let go of Mel in his arms, got up, and walked out. Seeing Amber go to the kitchen to prepare supper for Pierce, he was really upset. In the past happy days, he worked late, and Amber also prepared dinner for him as he did now.

Feeling a little sad, he turned around and returned to Mel's room in a heavy mood. Looking at his son who was sleeping soundly on the bed, the sadness in his heart gradually disappeared. It was good that his son was here.

He couldn't help but lower his head and kiss Mel's face again. "Son, you must stand on my side. Only when you stand on my side, I will change my mind. I beg you!"

In the South City, night fell. Itzel and Celia secretly came to the hospital. The hospital was very quiet at this time, and there were not too many idle personnel. When they went to the operating room, Itzel bumped into a nurse on duty. "Dr. Lott, what are you doing here now?"

Itzel's heart was filled with bad luck when she saw the nurse. How could she have met someone? The purpose of the surgery was to prevent others from knowing the truth. Although she was unhappy, she still had a smile on her face. "I forgot something in the hospital. Come and get it."

The nurse believed her and said goodbye to her politely. Itzel quickly opened the door of the operating room and entered the operating room. A few minutes later, Celia came to the operating room accompanied by Shannon. "You didn't meet anyone on the way, did you?"

"No," Shannon replied.

Itzel was relieved and ordered Celia to lie down on the operating table. They had been preparing for this day for a long time. Celia had started to get acupuncture and take medicine two months ago to prepare for the embarrassing treatment, so this time it would be very smooth. Itzel first began to incite Celia's embarrassing treatment, and then began to take the eggs. The operation was quite smooth. Soon, the blood sugar was removed, and then the blood sugar was put into the culture fluid.

A few hours later, Celia's marrow and the s\*\*\*m provided by Rodney, which had been stored before, were put into the dish to be combined. Itzel told Celia that she could be wordned in three to five days and asked her to go home first to wait for news.

"What did you say? Rodney went to the United States?" When Elliot arrived at the company early in the morning, Walter told him a piece of bad news that surprised him.

Walter nodded. "Yes, he took a flight early in the morning and hasn't come back yet."

Elliot's face darkened. At this time, Rodney ran to the United States for Amber's sake. His skin was thicker than t he city wall. Amber had already made it clear that he had nothing to do with him, and he had also decided to marry Pierce. It was really hateful that he would continue to pester him.

When Walter saw Elliot's expression, he knew that he was angry. He also guessed the purpose of Rodney's trip. He was afraid that Elliot would forget about the public because of his own interests. In order to prevent Rodney from taking action in the United States with Amber, he hurriedly said, "The sports meeting is about to start. It's a good thing for us to leave South City at this time."

Elliot glared at Walter. "What's so good about him? Do you think I'm afraid of him? So what if he stays in South City? Isn't he going to be defeated by me?"

Walter said, "That's true. In the beginning, he couldn't compete with us for the company's development. Now that we have the drawing designed by Issac in person, we are sure to win this time. However, we can't let down our guard in this special period."

"Well, you can leave now." Elliot's face was still gloomy, and he couldn't be happy at all. Of course, he understood what his loyal assistant meant. However, business was important, and the happiness of the person he loved was equally important. He had to quickly confirm whether Rodney went to the United States to make trouble for Amber. He waved his hand impatiently. He sent Walter out, picked up the mobile phone on the table and called Amber.

Yesterday, he called Breanna and heard her say that Madam Hammond had agreed to the marriage between Pierce and Amber. At that time, he couldn't tell what he was feeling.

Although he was engaged to Breanna and could no longer be with Amber, he still loved Amber deeply in his heart. When he learned that she was getting married, he felt as if his heart was being pricked by tens of millions of needles.

However, when he thought back to how Amber had suffered over the past few years, and how he was now able to have someone who loved her deeply like him to take care of her and protect her, he was happy for her.

However, Rodney, a shameless scoundrel, had chased after them all the way to the United States. He was definitely trying to ruin Amber and Pierce's marriage. He couldn't just stand by and watch and let Rodney succeed.

At this moment, it was nine o'clock in the evening in the US. Amber was taking a shower for Mel in the bathroom.

After dinner today, she took Mel for a walk in the garden. Rodney also came over to play hide and seek with Mel. In the past two days, Mel had been getting along well with him, so she agreed immediately and asked Amber to join them.

Seeing that Mel was so interested, Amber couldn't stop her, so he had to play with them. Mel had a good time, making her clothes dirty and sweating. Amber was afraid that he would catch a cold, so he quickly took him back to the house to take a shower.

The phone was placed on the table in the outside room. The bathroom door was closed, and the mother and son were singing loudly again. The phone rang for a long time, but they didn't hear it.

Elliot felt strange and dialed again. At this time, Rodney came to see Mel. He knocked on the door and no one opened it. He opened the door and saw that the mobile phone on the table was flashing. The mother and son were singing happily in the bathroom.

He walked over and picked up his phone. Elliot's name flashed on the screen, causing Rodney's brows to furrow slightly.

Elliot was already engaged and still came to pester Amber. When he thought of how Amber had been by this playboy's side for such a long time and how Elliot was unwilling to let go of her, and how he had been making things difficult for him, he became angry.

Now that Amber was in the United States, it was outrageous for this guy to call him. He was angry. He didn't care about how rude it was to answer Amber's phone, so he pressed the answer button without hesitation.

On the phone, Elliot's voice was very urgent. "Hello, Amber? I'm Elliot. I heard that Rodney went to America. Did he trouble you again?"

The corners of Rodney's mouth twitched and he said grumpily, "Why are you so sure that I'm here to cause trouble for Amber?"

Elliot was shocked. He didn't expect that it was Rodney who was listening to the phone. "Why are you here? Where's Amber?"

Rodney glanced at the bathroom door. A thought flashed through his mind and the corners of his lips curled up. "She's taking a shower."

"... That's impossible. You can ask Amber to answer the phone." Elliot took a deep breath. Rodney meant that he was with Amber again, but he didn't believe it.

He knew very well that before Amber went to the United States, he had decided not to pay attention to Rodney anymore. Moreover, he was going to marry Pierce now. How could he be with Rodney? However, why was her phone in Rodney's hands?

"I told you that she was taking a shower and I don't have time to listen to your call." Elliot's voice was very loud. Rodney frowned and walked slowly to the window. This position was far away from the bathroom. He didn't want to quarrel with the mother and son who were singing happily in the bathroom. He didn't want Elliot to hear Mel singing. Otherwise, he would know that he was lying. He hated Elliot a lot. Today, he could vent his anger on him.

"I don't believe your nonsense!" Elliot was even more furious. "Rodney, do you want face? Amber is going to marry Pierce, but you still come to the United States to make trouble. What on earth do you want to do to let her go?"

Rodney smiled and said, "Who said that Amber is going to marry Pierce? She is my wife, and Mel is my son. How can I let my wife marry another man and let my son call another man father?"

"You... How did you know that Mel is your son?" Elliot's heart skipped a beat. He never thought that Rodney would know about Mel's family background. He thought that Rodney went to the United States just to get Amber back, but he didn't expect that there was such a reason.

"Haha!" Rodney laughed happily. "Speaking of this, I have to thank your fiancee, Breanna. She is so kind that she can't bear to let her brother separate our family. That's why she destroyed our family and told me Mel's family background.

"Are you lucky enough to have such a considerate fiancee? You have to treat her well in the future. Don't look at the pot in your bowl and think about other women. Well, my wife is going to take a bath soon. I won't talk to you anymore. Goodbye!"

After that, he hung up the phone.

# **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 153**

8 minutes read

Hearing Breanna's name, Elliot was so angry that his head was smoking. He didn't listen to Rodney's sarcasm at all. Now he finally understood why Rodney would go to the United States. It turned out that Breanna had told him Mel's background. He went to the United States not only to get Amber back, but more importantly, to get his son back.

He was very clear that the reason why Amber and Rodney divorced was that Amber couldn't take over the inheritance of the Barron family. Rachel almost went crazy when she thought of her grandson.

Now that Rodney knew that Mel was his own flesh and blood, he would definitely not allow Amber to take Mel to marry Pierce. He would do everything he could to stop their marriage.

Even if Amber ignored him and insisted on marrying Pierce, Rodney would still compete with Amber for the right to raise Mel. With the power of the Barron family in South City, Amber could not defeat Rodney at all. If the Mel Fruit was really taken away by him, he would definitely kill her.

At the thought of Amber's current situation, Elliot's heart ached. However, all of this was caused by Breanna. He hated that he couldn't immediately fly to the United States to teach her a lesson. He turned to Breanna's number and dialed it without hesitation.

Breanna was curled up on the sofa in her room, reading a female magazine in boredom. When she saw Elliot's name on her phone, her heart was suddenly filled with joy.

Elliot rarely took the initiative to call her. Yesterday, he called her to ask about Amber. At that time, she felt very uncomfortable, but in order to show her generosity, she still pretended to be very enthusiastic and reported the situation of Amber and Mel to him.

She also told him that Pierce was going to marry Amber because she wanted him to give up on Amber. At that time, Elliot's tone was very cold. She knew that he must be sad about the marriage for Amber. However, time would wash away everything. She believed that he would soon forget Amber and marry her wholeheartedly.

At this time, Elliot should have called her as soon as he went to work. Was it because he knew that Amber was going to get married? Did he completely give up and think of her, his fiancee, who wanted to treat her well?

Breanna couldn't wait to press the call button and said with a sweet smile, "Hey, Elliot, why are you calling me at this time?"

"Breanna, why did you tell me about Rodney's family background? What are you up to?"

Elliot's roar almost made Breanna deaf. She didn't expect Elliot to call her again for Amber and to be furious at her.

This man, whom she loved deeply, only had Amber in his eyes. He would only think of her alone at any time. He did not take her seriously at all.

All of a sudden, the joy in Breanna's heart flew out of her heart, and tears welled up in her eyes. She just wanted to scold Elliot hard on the microphone.

However, when she thought of this man's ruthlessness, she was afraid. If she really irritated him and made him change his mind and refuse to marry her, wouldn't all his previous efforts be wasted?

She took a deep breath and endured the shame and anger in her heart. She deliberately said with grievance, "Elliot, why are you so fierce? Why would I do that? It's not for Amber and Mel. Now that Mel has leukemia, Amber is worried to death in order to cure him. The doctor said that only Amber and Rodney could save Mel after giving birth to a child.

I saw that Amber had always been upset about the fact that Rodney had abandoned her. He was too ashamed to go to him to save Mel, so he wanted to help her and told him. I told him that as long as he could provide a s\*\*\*m, it could save Mel, and it would not affect the marriage between my brother and Amber. Wouldn't that satisfy both sides? Why do you still blame me?" In fact, she already knew that Amber was pregnant, but she pretended not to know. Hearing Breanna's name, Elliot was so angry that his head was smoking. He

didn't listen to Rodney's sarcasm at all. Now he finally understood why Rodney would go to the United States. It turned out that Breanna had told him Mel's background. He went to the United States not only to get Amber back, but more importantly, to get his son back.

"Bullshit, do you think I'll believe you? You just can't stand Amber, so you told Rodney about Mel's background and asked him to stop Amber and Pierce from getting married. You even wanted to snatch Mel away from him. I'm telling you, if Amber and Mel get hurt because of this, I won't spare you!"

Elliot didn't grow up with Breanna, so he knew her too well. He knew that she had always loved Amber. She didn't know how jealous she was, so how could she be so kind to help Amber? She did this only for one purpose—to prevent Amber from getting happy.

Breanna was so angry that she was trembling. She wanted to explain, but Elliot had already hung up the phone. Looking at the black screen, her face turned pale.

This time, she deliberately told Rodney about Mel's background in order to prevent Amber and Pierce from getting married. She was afraid that she would have something to do with Elliot after becoming her sister-in-law.

Now she felt that her worries were not wrong. Elliot was so nervous about Amber just now. If they became relatives, they would definitely get together.

To take a step back, even if Rodney successfully brought Amber back to South City for his second marriage, he would still be in the same city as Elliot. It would be difficult for him to prevent them from meeting.

At the thought of Elliot missing that woman, she was filled with jealousy. No matter what, she could not let that woman affect her happiness. Now it seemed that unless Amber disappeared from this world, Elliot would never forget her.

A vicious thought jumped into her mind. She slowly clenched her fists, gritted her teeth and said, "Amber, you b\*tch. If you make me uncomfortable, I won't let you live a good life! Just wait and see!"

On the other side of the phone, Elliot hung up the phone and felt worried, so he called Pierce. He really didn't understand how Amber's phone fell into Rodney's hands. By right, Amber couldn't have paid attention to him, unless she had promised to reconcile with him.

As soon as the phone was connected, Elliot asked if Pierce, Rodney, had gone to the United States to meet Mel.

Pierce's words made Elliot feel a little relieved. Pierce told him that Rodney was only left in the Hammond family by Madam Hammond. Amber did not want Mel to reconcile with him, nor did he promise to return to the country to get married again.

Elliot heaved a sigh of relief. "That's good. I'm really afraid that Rodney will hurt them. You must protect them."

Pierce had always known of Elliot's feelings for Amber, so it was not surprising for him to be so nervous. He said, "Don't worry! I'm here, and Rodney won't be able to hurt them. However, in order to prevent him from fighting for the right to raise Mel, I want them to move to the United States. That way, it won't be so easy for Rodney to succeed."

"You don't have to worry about that. Amber's uncle has already told me about it. I'm helping them settle the matter of migration. It should be done very soon. No matter how powerful Rodney is, he won't be able to get out of the United States." Elliot secretly admired Issac for being rarely seen. He had thought of moving out early. He was indeed someone who had gone through many ups and downs.

Pierce asked curiously, "Is that so? Why didn't Amber tell me?"

"It's Amber's uncle's idea. He saw that Amber devoted himself to treating Mel. He didn't want her to worry so much, so he made the decision for me to help with the migration."

Of course, Elliot would not tell Pierce, Issac, that in order to ask him for help in the migration, he would not hesitate to reveal his real identity to him and help him design the drawings of the sports meeting.

In fact, even without the drawing, he would still help Amber. If he was poisoned by Amber's love, he would help Amber at any time.

Pierce smiled happily and said, "I didn't expect him to be so thoughtful. I will tell Amber about it. Thank you."

"Don't be so polite to me. By the way, listen to me. Treat Amber well. Don't let her suffer any more."

Elliot's tone was very relaxed, but his heart was full of sadness. Although he was very pleased that Amber could find a happy home, he was still very jealous of Pierce.

How could Pierce not understand Elliot's thoughts? When he heard that Elliot was pursuing Amber and that Amber had a good impression of Elliot, he felt very uncomfortable. Now that Amber was about to marry him, and Elliot would never be able to get Amber, he knew how heartbroken he felt.

He said very seriously, "Don't worry. I promise to make Amber happy for the rest of his life."

Elliot smiled. "Alright, I'll keep your words in mind. That's it. I'm hanging up."

"Wait a minute. How did you know that Rodney came to the United States to meet Mel?" Pierce thought of a question. With his understanding of Amber, she would not have called to tell Elliot about it. However, just now, Elliot had asked him if Rodney had come to meet his son. It must have been someone who told him.

Elliot hesitated for a moment before saying, "Your sister was kind enough to tell Rodney that he was his son. That's why he went to America."

"What? Breanna said it? Why is this girl so ignorant?" Pierce felt strange before. How did Rodney know that Mel was his own son? Now he finally understood.

At that time, when Amber was kidnapped by the robbers, Breanna made the decision to inform the police on her own and almost killed Amber. He was not surprised at all that she would do that. How could his sister become so cruel? She dared to hurt Amber again and again.

On the other side, Elliot's tone became very dignified. "Pierce, when it comes to this matter, I want to remind you. You have to be more wary of Breanna. Because she used to like Amber, she has always been jealous of Amber. This time, she deliberately told Rodney about Mel's background. She must want him to go over and make trouble, so that Amber will have a hard time. I am afraid that she will do something harmful to Amber in the future."

Pierce was silent for a moment and said, "I got it. I'll tell her about it."

After all, Breanna was his younger sister. No matter how unhappy Pierce was, he could not say anything about his younger sister to her fiance. Besides, he also hoped that Breanna would be happy. If he told Elliot that Amber was almost killed by Breanna, he believed that Elliot would definitely cancel the engagement and would no longer marry Breanna.

In the Barron family in South City.

Rachel leaned on the sofa alone and watched TV. This home was getting more and more desolate. If she had a child to accompany her, her life would not be so difficult.

Thinking of the baby, she thought of Celia. She didn't know if she could get pregnant. If she could get pregnant, she would keep the baby.

When she thought of Celia, she thought of her son. His son had been abroad for a few days and had not made a phone call. She also asked Deon if he knew anything.

She had called so many times, but she didn't get through. Her son was having an awkward time with her. Looking at the time, he should be able to get through at this time. She took out her mobile phone and dialed Rodney's number, but it still showed that she couldn't get through.

## **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 154**

8 minutes read

Rachel was calling Rodney, and Rodney was also calling Rachel.

He had already thought it through very clearly. Amber was unwilling to let him reconcile with Mel and why he was engaged to him again. On the one hand, it was a misunderstanding. He thought that he was still entangled with Celia. On the other hand, it was because of Rachel's attitude toward her.

On Celia's side, he could use his actions to prove that he would never have any contact with her. As for Rachel, he thought that she could change her attitude toward Amber.

Back then, the main reason why Rachel had treated Amber harshly and made things difficult for him was that Amber could not give birth to children. Now

that Amber had given birth to a son for the Barron family, the Barron family would have a successor. Rachel should no longer make things difficult for her.

Thinking of this, Rodney picked up the phone and called Rachel. Unexpectedly, Rachel was also calling him. Rachel's mobile phone couldn't be connected. Rodney chose to call her. It was Riya who answered the phone.

"Is it Mr. Barron? You finally made a call. Madam can't get in touch with you. She's in a hurry! Wait a minute, I'll call her."

"Okay." Rodney knew that Rachel would be anxious, so he didn't say hello to her before coming to the US in a hurry. He was in a bad mood these days, so he didn't pay attention to Rachel even if she called him many times.

After a while, Rachel's anxious voice came from the phone. "Rodney, why didn't you listen to my call? Deon said that you went to America and didn't tell me. Why did you go there? You..."

"Mom, I have something to tell you." She didn't want to listen to Rachel's long-winded words anymore. Rodney interrupted her and said directly, "Mel is my biological son. You are a grandma."

There was a few seconds of silence on the other end of the line. Then, Rachel raised her voice by eight degrees. "What did you say? You lied to me just to get married to Amber, didn't you?"

Rodney was both angry and amused. It was not surprising that Rachel would suspect him. She had always been opposed to his reunion with Amber. It was hard to say if she would think that he was deliberately lying to her.

"Mom, I didn't lie to you. It's true. If you don't believe me, I can swear with my life. If I lie to you, when I go back, the plane will..."

"All right, all right, I believe it!" Rachel hurriedly interrupted him. "What's going on? Didn't Amber say that she gave birth to the child with someone else? How could it be yours?"

"She lied to me on purpose. She didn't want me to know that Mel is my son."

"Then why does she want to tell you now?"

Rodney said, "Mom, it's hard to explain. I'll tell you later. Now I just want to ask you, Mel is the son of me and Amber. Will you still object to my marriage with Amber?"

"Well..." Rachel felt uncomfortable when she thought of Amber's bad attitude toward her these days. She really didn't want to live under the same roof as her.

Besides, Celia and Rodney were already together. If she succeeded, she would have another grandson, and Rodney would have no choice but to marry Celia. Between Celia and Amber, she hoped that Celia could become her daughter-in-law.

She deliberately said, "Didn't Amber go to the United States and refuse to get married to you?"

Rodney said, "As long as you treat her well in the future, she will get married to me again."

"Let's talk about this later. You can bring Mel back first! He is a descendant of our Barron family. You have to hurry up and return to your ancestral roots." Rachel had more or less some doubts in her heart. She was very clear about Rodney's character. He could do anything for Amber. If he really lied to her for the sake of Amber's second marriage, wouldn't it be a waste of happiness? Only by bringing Mel back to our country and letting the father and son do a DNA test could she be completely relieved.

Rachel was calling Rodney, and Rodney was also calling Rachel.

However, Rodney was very stubborn. "Mel, I will definitely take her back, but you must promise me that you will treat Amber well. Otherwise, Amber will not be willing to let me reconcile with Mel, nor will he be willing to get married to me again."

"What? She refused to let Mel recognize you?" Rachel was annoyed. "Mel is the blood of our Barron family. Why not let him recognize you? I'll go to America right away and help you get Mel back!"

"Mom, aren't you making trouble? I can handle this myself. Please don't come over, or you will annoy Amber. She will take Mel to another place, and I will never find them again. That way, you won't be able to see your grandson again."

"Okay, okay, I won't go, okay? But you must bring Mel back for me. Our grandson can't be surnamed by anyone else. Do you hear me?"

"All right, I won't talk to you anymore. That's it." After that, Rodney pressed the end button hard. He should not have called Rachel. His mother was so unreasonable. At this time, she still wanted to use her tough means to deal with Amber and Mel. It seemed that it was better to persuade Amber by herself!

After hanging up the phone, Rachel still felt upset. This news was too exciting! A grandson suddenly appeared, and it was Amber, whom she had always thought had no children. What should she do? She was a little at a loss.

On second thought, she suddenly became happy. She had a grandson! The Barron family had a future...

However, it still needed to be confirmed whether the child was his son's son or not.

"No! I'd better go and have a look myself. I can't rely on Amber alone to say that my son's love for Amber is likely to be deceived by her. I'd better go and have a look in person. If the beautiful child beside Amber is really my grandson, I'll bring him back without hesitation and keep him by my side. On the other hand, I won't let my son be the scapegoat."

. . .

Pierce was about to go to the company. On the way, he thought of the injured people in the hospital, so he turned to the hospital. What happened that night had already been called to the police. The police checked the scene for a while and found nothing suspicious. The nearby surveillance camera was destroyed again and could not find any evidence. The police left after learning about the situation in the hospital.

Pierce rushed to the hospital, but Kelsey, who was in the intensive care unit, still did not wake up. Pierce stood outside the door and looked at Kelsey, who was wearing an oxygen mask, through the glass door.

Who was going to deal with this young woman? Revenge? Murder?

If her relatives knew what she was like now, they would be very worried. Thinking of her and Amber's similar faces, Pierce's heart was a little heavy.

He asked the driver to hire two guards to take care of Kelsey, and he left the hospital.

"Hey, son, where are you?" Rachel couldn't wait to call Rodney as soon as she got off the plane.

"Mom, you've also come to the United States?" Rodney was very surprised.

"Of course, it's such a big thing! How can I not come! Tell me where you are!"

Rodney smiled bitterly. His mother was still so impatient, but this matter was not as simple as she thought. "Mom, you can stay in the hotel first. I'll come and see you right away."

When Rodney rushed to the hotel, Rachel had been waiting impatiently. "You alone? Where's my grandson? Why didn't you bring him here?"

"Mom, it's not as easy as you think. I don't know that there are still two relatives in Mel's family. Amber didn't tell him, and Amber is ready to marry Pierce." He told her the details.

After hearing this, Rachel was very angry. "This woman wants to take my grandson to someone else's house! How can this be? No, I can't let my grandson treat others as relatives!"

"Mom, can I solve this matter by myself?" His relationship with Amber had become like this. He did not want Rachel to do anything extreme.

"You can't solve this matter by yourself. I have to deal with it." Rachel was unwilling to listen. "I have to see my grandson first!"

"Mel is sick, and you don't have to be so reckless. Mel doesn't know that we are his parents. Don't always provoke him with your grandchildren." Rodney frowned.

Rachel was not happy at all when she saw her son protecting Amber. It seemed that she had to do it herself. It was impossible to rely on her son. First of all, she had to confirm whether Mel was his son's flesh and blood. When it was confirmed, she had an idea in her heart.

In the early morning of the next day, an uninvited guest, Rachel, came to the Pierce Residence. She came here alone to hide it from Rodney.

"I wonder why Mrs. Barron came all the way here?" Madam Hammond asked a servant to serve tea for Rachel. There was a smile on her face, but there was no warmth in her eyes.

She naturally knew who Rachel was. She had a bad temper and was snobbish. She was not easy to get along with. It was very clear that she already knew what had happened when she was asked to visit her in person.

"I'm here to see my grandson. Old Madame, why don't you let my grandson come out?" Rachel's words were very direct.

"Mrs. Barron, you must have made a mistake, right?"

"You're right. Amber's child is my grandson. Don't tell me that Old Madame doesn't know about it?" Rachel sneered. "Someone as penetrating as Old Madame wouldn't be able to hide such a small secret from you, would she?"

The old lady chuckled and said, "I'm old. I don't care about the children anymore."

"Can't you just ignore it? Are you just going to watch the young master of the Hammond family fool around with a divorced woman?" Rachel showed a look of disgust. "Amber is a woman that Rodney doesn't want. Don't you Hammond family feel uncomfortable?"

"I have different opinions from Mrs. Barron. I think Amber is a good child!" The old lady chuckled. "Of course, it's normal that Mrs. Barron doesn't like her. After all, it's not a shame to tell others what happened that year..."

Rachel was stunned by his words and her face instantly lost its luster. Back then, when Rodney divorced, the matter of his mistress becoming the mistress was no longer a secret to Madam Hammond.

"Madam Dowager, why do you think President Pierce has to be entangled with a woman with a child when he is young and handsome? Is there something difficult to tell you that he wants to find a ready-made woman?" In order to save face, Rachel was a little rude.

The old lady had high self-restraint, so she didn't say anything to her. However, her face became colder. Breanna, who was beside her, was unhappy. "I've long heard that Mrs. Barron is famous in the South City. Today, I see that you really live up to your reputation! But this is the Hammond family

in the United States, not the Barron family in the South City. My grandmother and I are not Amber. Even if Mrs. Barron wants to act wildly here, she has to take a look at the place, right?"

Being scolded by a junior like this, Rachel instantly felt unhappy. She sneered and said, "What are the elders talking about? The Hammond family's education is really eye-opening! How can the juniors talk about the elders?"

"I don't know. When did Mrs. Barron become so educated?" Amber and Pierce appeared with Mel in their arms.

As soon as they entered the door, they heard the conversation and felt a little angry for no reason. Rachel was really arrogant. She used to treat them like that, but now she dared to make trouble in the Hammond family. Did she really think of herself as a nobody?

## **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 155**

9 minutes read

Rachel heard Amber's voice and turned her head to sneer. "Who do you think it is..."

In the blink of an eye, she saw Mel sleeping in Pierce's arms, and the look in her eyes instantly became fanatical. She didn't think that Mel had something to do with her family. After her son's words, she looked at Mel in Pierce's arms. The more she looked at Mel, the more she felt like her son when he was a child.

She couldn't help walking over and reaching out to touch Mel's head. Pierce leaned over and looked at her warily. "Mrs. Barron, what do you want to do?"

"This is my grandson?" Rachel didn't touch Mel's head. She was unhappy, but more joy dispersed.

"Mrs. Barron, you're mistaken. This is my son, not your grandson!" Amber stepped forward with an unfriendly expression. He might still be able to treat Rodney patiently, but this person... she didn't want to see him again in this life.

"You..." Rachel's face changed. "Amber, are you talking to your mother-in-law like this?"

"Mrs. Barron, do you know that she's your ex-wife?" Amber sneered. "Since you already know, you'd better restrain yourself. This isn't the Barron family's place. It doesn't matter if you make a scene or roll around!"

"You're a guest. Mrs. Barron, sit down and talk!" Madam Hammond's soft voice dissolved the tension in the atmosphere. Mel woke up as she spoke. He rubbed his eyes and said, "We're home. Why didn't mom wake me up?"

"Mom saw that you were sleeping soundly, so she didn't wake you up," Pierce replied.

Madam Hammond looked at Mel dotingly and said, "Come to my grandma's side."

Mel obediently went to Old Grandma's side, and Old Grandma held him on her lap. "Did you get an injection today?"

"Yes, I didn't cry!" Mel answered proudly.

"Good girl!" The Old Grandma kissed Mel's face. Rachel was unwilling to leave the child. She just stared at Mel closely. Looking at the Hammond family who loved her very much, she was very angry. This was her grandson. Her real grandmother was kept in the dark and did not know anything. However, the Hammond family had a good plan to make her so cute. Even if she was beaten to death, she would not agree with such a beautiful grandson.

"Amber, I'm here for the child."

Amber raised his eyebrows slightly and sneered. "Child? What child? Mrs. Barron, you don't have an old brain, do you?"

"Don't pretend. I know that Mel is my grandson!" Rachel said bluntly.

"Your grandson? Do you deserve it?" Amber sneered. "Mrs. Barron, this is the son I gave birth to after my divorce. It has nothing to do with you. It's very simple for Mrs. Barron to want a grandson. You have so many means. You can find a mistress and be pregnant. You don't have to worry about having no grandson. This is my son. Don't make a mistake!"

Rachel's face turned red and white. After a while, she said, "Amber, you'll know if he's my grandson or not. It's not up to you to deny it!"

Amber couldn't help sneering again. How could she be so self-righteous?

"Child-child test? Why should my child let you do the test? Where do you get the right to do it?" Amber was no longer weak. Facing these people, he had to protect those who loved him.

"I'm not qualified for my son. I'm telling you, as long as Mel is my grandson, I'm qualified to take him away!"

"In your dreams!" Amber refused to give in. "Who dares to lay their eyes on my son? I'll fight to the death with her!"

Rachel was stunned and didn't expect her to be so determined.

The quarrel between the two fell into a deadlock. Mel glared at her mother and then at Rachel, and said in a childish voice, "Don't quarrel with my mother, bad guy!"

"You're my grandson. Good girl, come to grandma's place!" Rachel's heart softened as she looked at Mel's blinking big eyes. Her tone became much gentler.

Mel frowned slightly and shook her head at her. "You're not my grandma. You're a bad guy, a bad guy who guarreled with my mom!"

Rachel was stunned. She stood up and glared hatefully at Amber. It was all Amber's fault. He deliberately concealed the fact that he gave birth to a child and incited the child to hate her and her son. Amber was too wicked.

Amber looked at her son, who was defending her. She was very sad. She had always wanted to give her son a peaceful life, but things went contrary to her wishes. She didn't want her son to see Rachel's ugly look. She got up and went to Mel. She picked Le up and said, "Good girl, I'll take you upstairs to have fun!"

"What are you doing? You haven't made the matter of the child clear yet!" Seeing Amber carry Mel upstairs, Rachel became anxious!

"Mrs. Barron, you should behave yourself. If you don't want to humiliate yourself, please leave. Let me tell you, this is my child. It has nothing to do with you. Don't make a mistake!"

Rachel was unwilling to let them go. It was not easy for her to know that she had a grandson and was so beautiful. She really wanted to hold him in her arms and kiss him hard. Seeing Amber holding the child upstairs, she got up and stopped Amber. She reached out to grab Mel in her arms.

"What are you doing?" Amber reached out to push her.

Rachel was unwilling to let go. "Give my grandson to me!"

"Wow..." Mel had never seen such a scene before, and she was so scared that she burst into tears.

Pierce immediately came over and said, "Mrs. Barron, let go of her. You will scare the child if you do this!"

However, Rachel refused to let go, and naturally, Amber would not let go. Madam Hammond was anxious and quickly persuaded, "Mrs. Barron, let go of her. The child is so young and sick, so she can't stand being dragged by you!"

"I won't let him go. This is my grandson. I will take him away!" Rachel was unreasonable.

"What are you doing!" Rodney suddenly appeared. He couldn't find his mother anywhere. In the end, he guessed that she must have come here, so he rushed over. When he entered the door, he saw this scene.

"Son, hurry up and help me. Take Mel away immediately!"

As soon as she saw her son, it was as if Rachel had found a life-saving straw. She no longer had the image of an upper class noblewoman.

"The child is in poor health. Mr. Barron, please take your mother away." Madam Hammond was most worried about the child's physical condition.

She had just calmed down some time ago. If she had been dragged like this, something would have happened.

Mel held Amber tightly in fear. Behind her, Rachel couldn't listen to this at all. She wanted to take her grandson away.

Breanna was the only one standing by and watching the show.

"Mom, I'll handle this myself."

"No, you can't solve it. No matter what, I will take my grandson away!" Rachel insisted that she would not compromise on this matter.

As she spoke, the strength in her hands increased a little, and the child cried even louder. Amber could not help but shed tears. She was a mother, so how could she bear to see her son suffer? However, she was unwilling to let Rachel touch her son. In the end, after a few weighing, she loosened her hands. Rachel hugged her happily.

But Mel didn't want her. She struggled desperately in her arms, cried, and hit her face with her hands. Rachel's face was painful because of him. She loosened her hands and Mel fell to the ground.

A scream was heard. Pierce picked Mel up and comforted him with a distressed heart. Rodney also stepped forward. Amber looked at his son, whose face was pale and he was in so much pain that he cried. A wave of resentment came from the bottom of his heart. She slapped him hard on the face and said, "Rodney, are you satisfied?"

Looking at the clear fingerprints on his son's face, Rachel's heart ached. Amber was so vicious that he slapped his son in public. "You are such a vicious woman. You don't want us to see your grandson, but hit my son! Let's see how I will punish you!"

Amber's eyes were blood-red as he approached Rachel. "If you make trouble here again, I'll kill you!"

The coldness in her eyes made Rachel shiver. For some reason, a sense of fear suddenly rose in her heart. Amber had always been docile and had never been so horrible. She had a feeling that Amber would really kill her. She was so scared that she retreated.

Mel kept crying. Pierce and Amber anxiously sent Mel back to the hospital. The doctor checked Mel and told her that the child was frightened and asked her to stay in the hospital for a while. There was only the sound of instruments in the ward. Looking at Mel's pale face, Amber began to cry again.

"What are you doing? You haven't made the matter of the child clear yet!" Seeing Amber carry Mel upstairs, Rachel became anxious!

"Mel... I'm sorry..."

Pierce reached out to hold her in his arms and patted her gently. "Don't worry, she will be fine!"

"Pierce..." Tears welled up in her eyes. If it weren't for her, Pierce wouldn't have encountered such terrible things. "I'm sorry!"

"Fool, I am willing to do all this. As long as you can be happy, I will be very happy!"

Rodney pushed open the door and looked at the two of them hugging each other in the ward. There was a hole in his heart, and he could not look any further. He turned around and left. Standing on the empty corridor, his heart sank... all the way to the bottom of the valley!

Amber walked out of the ward and saw the tall and lonely figure in the corridor at a glance. Rodney was like a statue, standing there motionlessly. Looking at the red mark on his handsome side face that had not faded away and his tightly knitted eyebrows, she felt a little sad. However, when she thought of Mel in the ward, her heartache disappeared in an instant. She walked over with no expression on her face.

"I'm sorry! I didn't expect it to be like this..." Rodney apologized. This time, he really didn't know what to say.

The problem between them seemed to be on his mother forever. He naively thought that he could solve it, but he didn't expect that he couldn't do anything in the end.

"If you really feel sorry, please take action! As long as you and your mother stay away from us, my son and I will be safe and sound!" Amber said coldly. She did not hate Rodney much, but she could not forgive Rachel.

"It's my fault. I shouldn't have told her that I thought I would be of help..."

"Help? What help? Don't you know what kind of person your mother is?" Amber shouted at the top of his voice.

"She is too excited. She wants a grandson so much that she can't control herself. She doesn't really want to hurt the child..."

"If you want a grandson, why did you give birth to another woman for her? She has so many tricks up her sleeve, how could you trouble her with such a trivial matter? What's the point of pestering her like this? She's also a mother, so how could she be so vicious? My son is still ill. Do you know that you'll have an impact on my son?" Amber's words were merciless.

"She... doesn't know about Mel's condition... If she knew that Mel was sick, she wouldn't be like this!"

"I don't want to hear any regrets. If you really want to do good for Mel, please leave immediately and never appear in my son's life again!"

"Amber, how can I leave at this time? How can I leave?" He was also Mel's father. It was okay that he didn't know before, but now he knew. How could he abandon his sick son and leave?

"What can you do by staying here?" Amber asked. "Look at your mother's appearance. Do you think staying here will be of any help to us? Do you want to see her snatch my son away and what happened today?"

"I..." Rodney was speechless. It was indeed useless for his mother to stay. Now the most important thing was to persuade her to go back. "Amber, I will persuade her to go back."

"That's your business, Mr. Barron. I still want to say that we have nothing to do with each other. Please don't disturb me. I beg you!" Amber looked at Rodney.

"Don't you know what kind of person your mother is? She didn't regret what she did to me back then. She only wants my son. Can't you see that?"

Rodney naturally knew that his mother had come for Mel. He was also aware of the grudge between his mother and Amber. "Amber, I promise that this will not happen! Believe me!"

"No, I don't believe you. Rodney, I know what you're thinking. I know, but it's impossible between us. Your mother just came for my son. I know her very well. It's typical that she wants a grandson without a mother. I guess her purpose of coming here is very clear. She must have given me a sum of money to let me hand over the child's right to raise her. I tell you very clearly that my son is mine, and I'm Amber alone. It has nothing to do with you. Don't make a mistake!"

#### **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 156**

#### 10 minutes read

Amber's words left Rodney speechless. His mother was indeed such a person. At this moment, he couldn't find any words to refute her at all.

"Rodney, we're done for. If you're really loyal to me, I'll ask you to let me go. Pierce and I will get married soon. I beg you not to disturb us! I beg you!" Hearing this, Rodney's eyes suddenly dimmed. Amber, you can't wait to marry Pierce? Don't you think about me at all?

Seeing that he was silent, Amber didn't want to stay any longer. She went straight through him and walked to the other side.

"You really won't give me a single chance?" The moment they brushed past each other, Rodney's pleading voice rang out.

Tears rolled down Amber's face. He turned his head away so that Rodney wouldn't see her tears. "So what if I give you a chance? You have a mother like that and you have a prejudice against me. We're destined not to be happy. Rodney, love is not omnipotent. I can't take it anymore. I'm already devastated in three years. How many more years do you want me to live like that?"

Her voice carried unspeakable sadness and desolation. Rodney's heart suddenly fell to the abyss. He stood there like a statue. Until Amber's figure disappeared, he stood still.

It was still Club Cobalt at the Southern City Hospital. Itzel and Celia came to the hospital again and carried out the first-hand operation. Itzel was an expert in the field of technology, so she was naturally familiar with this kind of operation. Soon, the fetus was put into Celia's womb. The operation was over smoothly, and everyone breathed a sigh of relief. Itzel told Celia to lie in the hospital for a few hours and also told her to remember that she must not do strenuous exercise so as not to slow down and lead to failure of the operation.

After giving the order, Itzel left the hospital in advance, while Celia and Shannon stayed in the hospital until dawn.

Not long after Itzel left the hospital, a man in a military coat entered the hospital. After entering the hospital, the man in a military coat walked a few laps around the hospital and entered the parking lot. He patrolled the parking lot of the hospital. At this point, the security guards of the hospital were

restrained. The man in a military coat looked around the parking lot for a while and found that one or two Audis were parked in the parking lot. He walked to the Audi gently and looked inside.

As soon as he saw it, he was overjoyed. There was a woman's bag in the back seat of the Audi car. The man in a military coat took out a glass knife and cut it out of the window. Soon, he took out the woman's bag from the car. He opened the bag, robbed all the financial supplies inside, and disappeared into the night.

In the US, Rachel saw that everyone was holding Mel in their arms and rushing straight to the hospital. She faintly felt that things were not good. Madam Hammond had always been polite to him. When she saw Mel being sent to the hospital, her face changed. She ordered the servants to send the guests off, and then she entered the study with a gloomy face.

Rachel boasted that she was a respectable person. It was a great shame to be sent by servants, but she couldn't stay here. After leaving the Hammond family, she went back to the hotel angrily. Along the way, she called her son countless times, but was rejected.

Rachel was extremely angry. At this time, she needed someone to vent her anger. In South City, the first person she wanted to vent was the nanny, Riya. But now she was in the U.S., and she couldn't do it.

Unable to vent her anger, Rachel thought of Itzel. She did not care about the time and immediately called Itzel. Itzel had just returned home after the operation. When she saw Rachel calling at this time, she guessed that something must have happened, so she answered the call immediately. Rachel quickly told her what had happened today. She heard that Mel was Mr. Barron's child. Itzel was shocked. "Is there a mistake?"

"That's right. I thought the same as you did before. I didn't believe that the child was Rodney's. But when I saw her carefully, I found that the child was the same as Rodney when he was a child. It must be Rodney's child!" Rachel didn't doubt the child's identity, but she was angry with Amber's attitude. "This vicious woman secretly gave birth to the child and stopped the child from recognizing us. What does she want?"

"She definitely didn't have any good intentions." Itzel naturally wanted to stir up trouble. "She wants a mother to be worthy of a son."

"You said that since she was pregnant when she was divorced, why didn't you tell us? If she had told us that she was pregnant, I wouldn't have forced her to divorce Rodney." Rachel had always been a person who pushed the blame to others. It was obvious that she wanted to force Amber, but it was Amber's fault in her mouth.

"Who knows what she's up to?" Itzel naturally knew why Amber didn't tell her. She and Ashley were like Ashley, who cared about their dignity and suffered a lot. She thought that Rodney had betrayed her, so she wouldn't tell anyone about her child even if she was beaten to death. At this time, she had to poison Rachel and make her hate Amber to death. Only in this way could it be convenient for her to act.

"I think she's deliberately torturing Rodney, torturing you. She knows that you like grandchildren, and she knows that Rodney feels guilty for her. She wants to stir up trouble for your family!"

Rachel also thought that Amber had such an idea. She deliberately wanted to take revenge on her and her son. Itzel's words hit the nail in her heart. "Yes! It must be like this. She must hate us very much, so she came up with this idea to take revenge. This woman is too vicious. I must find a way to defeat her conspiracy!"

"What are you going to do?" Itzel asked tentatively.

"My grandson is part of the Barron family, so of course I have to snatch him back. As for Amber, if she wants to marry into the Barron family, just dream about it. As long as I'm here, she can forget about it for the rest of her life." This was what Rachel really wanted. She had to have a child. As for Amber, she had long been on bad terms with her. No matter what, she was not suitable to be with Rodney. She would not allow Amber to marry into the family.

"She definitely won't agree to give the child to you."

"Even if she doesn't give it to us, can she beat us?" Rachel became domineering again at this time. "When the time comes, throw a few pieces of money to her. If she does, I will sue her and see who is better!"

They were going to fall out with each other. Rachel had no brains. Amber was the daughter of Channing, not an ordinary person. She thought that she would win the lawsuit with the protection of the officials. However, Itzel knew better

than her that if the lawsuit was really fought, Channing would not sit idly by. But it was also good. It was good for everyone to fall out with each other.

She continued to cheer on. "Yes, if she doesn't agree, we can go to court with her. With the financial resources of the Barron Enterprises, the child will definitely not contact her!"

Rachel was in a better mood after being coaxed by her, but Itzel was still worried. She had to put in a good word for Celia so that Rachel would firmly stand behind them to support them. "Rachel, let me tell you, you must not compromise with Amber's character. The child belongs to the Barron family. You can just snatch him back. The child's mother's character is too bad, so you have to lock her up. No matter what, Celia is much better than her. Amber is here to mess up with Rodney and you can't have peace. During this period of time, Celia has been running around for the sports meeting. I heard that Shannon said that the sports meeting will most likely fall into the hands of the Barron family."

"Really?" Rachel was overjoyed.

"It's true. With such a daughter-in-law who is devoted to the development of the Barron family, the company will definitely be very big. You must make a firm decision and can't let Rodney do whatever he wants."

"I see. By the way, is there any news from Celia yet?"

"I didn't ask. I'll ask her tomorrow," Itzel replied. Although she was very confident in her operation, she still didn't dare to guarantee it. She had to wait until there was nothing wrong with it.

Rachel liked children, didn't she? She had done a double organ transplant. If she succeeded, Celia would be pregnant with two children. The chances of twins were very small. Rachel heard that Celia would be happy if she was pregnant with twins!

They talked for a while before hanging up.

After hanging up the phone, Itzel couldn't feel at ease. She wanted to call Shannon and ask her to make a decision, but thinking that Celia had just had an operation and couldn't give her any burden, she decided to wait until tomorrow.

"She definitely didn't have any good intentions." Itzel naturally wanted to stir up trouble. "She wants a mother to be worthy of a son."

After complaining, the anger in Rachel's heart calmed down. Thinking about the scene just now, she found that she seemed to have gone too far. Her grandson was so young, and she didn't know if he had fallen to the ground. She began to worry, so she called her son again, but there was still no way to get through.

After complaining, the anger in Rachel's heart calmed down. Thinking about the scene just now, she found that she seemed to have gone too far. Her grandson was so young, and she didn't know if he had fallen to the ground. She began to worry, so she called her son again, but there was still no way to get through.

Rachel was in a state of panic. Could it be that the child had fallen ill? If that was the case, her sins would be severe. Although she was snobbish, she was not the kind of person who did evil things. She was just a little vicious. If she really hurt people, she would not have done any harm to them.

In the evening, her son finally appeared with a sad face. Although Rachel was anxious about happy things in her heart, she was used to showing off, but her words were not pleasant. "Amber's child is too expensive. It's just a fall. Why do you have to do this?"

Hearing this, Rodney looked at Rachel with a strange look in his eyes that Rachel had never seen before. He was so cold that Rachel shivered unnaturally. "Mom, are you really my mom?"

"What are you talking about?" Rachel felt very guilty under her son's gaze.

"How can you say that? Even a good child can't stand your t\*\*\*\*e, let alone a sick child? He is your grandson! How can you be so indifferent and cold-blooded?" Rodney suddenly became furious. Amber was going to marry Pierce, and his son was sick. He was not a human being now.

"Wait! Is the child sick? What's wrong with the child?" Rachel's heart was in her throat.

"It's leukemia!" Rodney sat down with his head in his arms, his tone full of helplessness and sadness.

"What's wrong? How could my grandson get such a disease? It's all that woman's fault. If it weren't for her sneaky child, would she get such a disease?" Rachel was both angry and distressed. She had always been used to finding excuses, so she immediately blamed Amber.

"So far, you still have the nerve to find an excuse? Do you think your conscience will be better if you blame everything on Amber? If others don't know, I know very well that you are the one who found a scapegoat. It is you who forced me to divorce Amber. It is you who drove the mother and son out of the house and wandered around. You are the culprit of all this!" Rodney raised his voice.

"Son, lower your voice. This is a hotel. Isn't it shameful to be heard by others?" Rachel blushed.

"Shame? Do you still know what shame is? If you knew what shame was, you wouldn't have gone to the Hammond family to make a scene regardless of your reputation. Look at what you've done today."

"Am I in a hurry? I'm not happy that Amber doesn't allow me to recognize my grandson. If she asked me to hug my grandson, would I make a fuss?" Rachel explained in a low voice.

"Why are you so unhappy? Is it natural for others to work so hard to give birth to your grandson? You are also a mother. If someone wants to steal your son from you, won't you just sit back and do nothing?" Rodney questioned.

"Of course I won't sit idly by, but I'm not someone else. I'm the child's grandmother. I just want to see the child. I mean no harm..."

"Since you want to see the child, you should think of ways to make up for it and beg for the forgiveness of the child's mother. But look at what you have done. You are unreasonable and only know how to add to the conflict. You only know to stir up trouble. Will everything change if you mess it up?"

"I don't want to mess with you. I just like my grandson too much. Son, I am your mother. Can I treat my grandson badly?" Rachel felt that she was wronged.

"But you're not good to your grandson's mother! Mom, as long as you don't treat Amber well, you can't solve the problem between us!"

"Wasn't she nice to me? Why did you push the blame to me?" Rachel was unhappy.

"Wasn't she forced by you? Think about it yourself. How filial Amber was to you when he married me? Think about it yourself!"

"At that time, I treated her well, didn't I?" Rachel retorted.

He couldn't communicate with her at all, so he could only vent his anger on the table next to him and punch it hard on the table.

#### **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 157**

8 minutes read

Rachel was startled. She stopped and punched the table a few more times. Rachel's heart ached for him as she stepped forward to stop him. "Son, don't do this!"

Rodney looked at Rachel with red eyes. "Mom, if you really love my son, you should go back to our country immediately. Now that Mel is like this, I don't want you to disturb them. Amber and I will find a way to cure the child's illness!"

"How to cure it? This is not a minor disease. How can I rest assured?" Rachel was unwilling to leave.

"There's already a way. Amber is pregnant now. When the child is born, we'll do the blood transplant."

"Amber is pregnant again? It's yours?" Rachel was shocked. A grandson had surprised her, and now she had a grandson. She didn't know how to express it.

"It's mine. You should go back quickly. You'll only cause more trouble here." Rodney's tone was gentle as he tried to persuade Rachel to leave.

"I won't go back! My grandson is sick, how can my grandma rest assured? I can't go, I have to stay here and look after my grandson." Rachel insisted. Seeing Rodney staring at her, she immediately added, "I promise not to disturb Amber. Don't worry, I won't disturb her!"

Rodney let out a long sigh. What should he say about his mother? She was not a wicked person. She had sympathy for him, but she had a bad temper and a bad tongue. With such a mother, it was destined to be very difficult for him and Amber.

After staying in the hospital with Celia until dawn, Shannon was discharged from the hospital. As a result, when she walked to the parking lot, she saw that her car was dumbfounded. The window was opened and the bag in the car disappeared. Shannon was so angry that she couldn't speak. She immediately called the security guards of the hospital.

The security guard adjusted the surveillance video and found that it was a man in a military coat who did it, which also alarmed the director. The secretary's wife's car was damaged in the hospital, so he couldn't sit back and do nothing. So he personally came forward, sent the car to repair, and asked for compensation and compensation.

Shannon was very angry at first, but when she thought about it, she couldn't make it worse. She and her daughter came to the hospital for the operation, but Channing didn't know that they went to the hospital for an operation under the guise of going on a vacation. If Channing knew the truth, he would be in big trouble.

So Shannon settled the matter, accepted the compensation from the hospital and asked the director to keep it a secret. The mother and daughter would definitely feel uncomfortable after such a thing happened. The car could not drive, so they took a taxi to the hotel and planned to stay there for two days before going home.

Kelsey stayed in the intensive care unit for two days and finally woke up. The guard called excitedly and told Pierce that she had woken up.

Pierce rushed to the hospital, and a native doctor was talking to Kelsey on the hospital bed. "Are you all right? If you can hear what I said, please blink." The patient blinked.

"Do you think it's difficult to breathe? If you feel good, please blink your eyes." The patient blinked again.

"She seems to be really cured?" The nurse on the side said in a low voice.

"Now, you can help her remove the oxygen mask." The doctor ordered the nurse.

"Who are you? What are you doing here?" This was the first sentence the patient said. Although his voice was not loud, it was very clear.

"We are doctors. We are in the hospital. You were hit by a car. We are treating you," the doctor explained.

"I was hit by a car? Why can't I remember anything?"

"Look, it's him who sent you here." The doctor pointed to Pierce next to him.

"Did you send me here?" Kelsey looked at Pierce and he nodded. "Then, you must know who I am. Can you tell me who I am?" She looked at Pierce with expectation.

Wait, Pierce was stunned. He didn't know who she was. What was going on? How could she forget him? How could such a thing happen in the world?

"Don't worry." The doctor comforted her. "Think about it carefully. Maybe you'll remember."

"I can't remember anything, and I feel my head hurting. Not only a headache, but also a pain all over my body!"

"That's because you're injured. Have a good rest. You'll remember it when you get better." The doctor quietly pulled the corner of Pierce's clothes and pouted at the door. Pierce followed him out suspiciously.

"Is there anything wrong with her body?" Pierce asked impatiently as he followed the doctor back to the office.

"His life is no longer in danger, but it will take some time for him to recover."

"Why can't she remember who she is? Did she break her brain?"

"More or less! Judging from her injury, she must have lost her memory." The doctor invited Pierce to sit down.

"You lost your memory?"

"Yes, because of the severe injury, the brain is hurt, and the memory is stored in the brain. Once the brain is hurt, there will be a phenomenon of losing memory, and those who are slightly injured will temporarily lose part of the memory, but the most serious is to lose the memory forever?"

"Then what kind of situation does she belong to now?"

"It's hard to say what's going on with her. It's really a miracle that she survived such a heavy blow..."

"Do you mean that she may lose her memory forever?"

"I'm not very sure. But with her current situation, the situation is not optimistic. I'm just waiting for her to recover."

After the conversation with the doctor, Pierce went to see Kelsey. He stood outside the door and watched the nurse feed Kelsey food. This girl looked so helpless and pitiful. He couldn't help but feel sad. If her relatives knew that she had become like this, they would be very sad!

Rachel refused to go back. Rodney had no choice, but he made an appointment with her to prevent her from harassing Amber and Mel. Rachel promised him, but she couldn't control her own heart. When she learned that Mel was in the hospital, she went secretly again.

Amber was in the ward, so Rachel naturally had no way to enter. She could only watch outside the door. Seeing Amber and Pierce chatting happily with Mel in the ward, she felt very uncomfortable. Her son said that Amber was going to marry Pierce, and she was very happy to marry Amber. But how could she solve this child's problem?

Amber wouldn't give up his right to raise her. With Pierce backing her, she didn't have much of a chance to win. The most important thing was that Amber had another child in his belly. Would she just watch as Amber brought the two children of the Barron family to the Hammond family?

Back at the hotel, she had been feeling uncomfortable. At this moment, Breanna suddenly came to visit.

Seeing Breanna and Rachel were not happy at all. She was a vengeful person. She did not forget what Breanna had said to her in the Hammond family that day. However, Breanna was obviously much more experienced

than her. She smiled and sat down without an invitation. "I'm here to help Mrs. Barron solve the problem."

"How can you be so kind?" Rachel snorted.

"Mrs. Barron, please listen to me before you make a decision, okay?" Breanna ignored Rachel's hostility. "I'm in the same mood as Mrs. Barron when it comes to Amber."

"What do you mean?"

"Amber seduced not only my brother Pierce, but also entangled with my fiance. Do you think I will like her?"

This was true. Rachel finally felt like she had found an ally. "Do you have any good idea?"

"Of course there is a way. It depends on whether Mrs. Barron is willing to cooperate or not." Breanna smiled coldly. "Ask Rodney to warn Amber that if he marries my brother, he will fight for the child's right to raise him. On the other hand, he will not compete with her for the child's right to raise him."

"Is this a good idea?" Rachel smiled sarcastically. "Ms. Hester, I've already thought of this idea. It's useless. Rodney won't fight against Amber."

"It's true that Rodney doesn't want to lose face. If he doesn't want to go, why don't you go?" Breanna reminded him. "You're going to warn her on behalf of him. Let's wait and see how it works. If it doesn't work, I can still find a way."

"What is it?"

Breanna whispered a few words in Rachel's ear, and Rachel's face suddenly changed. "No! I can't do this! My grandson is ill. This will have an impact on my grandson."

"Mrs. Barron, when did you become so timid? I didn't ask you to hurt him. I just helped you, but I have something on my mind." Breanna looked down on her. "You can hire a few doctors first. What are you afraid of?"

Rachel still hesitated.

"It's just a bad idea. You can talk to Amber first. If she knows what's good for her, you will save trouble. On the other hand, you can use the method I told you."

Seeing the hesitation on Rachel's face, Breanna sneered and said, "Think about it carefully. There will be no such shop after this village. If Amber marries my brother, you will not be in charge of the child. This is the United States. In this case, the child will never be raised by his mother."

Rachel thought for a moment and said, "I'll talk to Amber first."

Rachel made an appointment with Amber. Amber looked at her with a cold face. "What's the matter, Mrs. Barron?"

"I came here to tell you something." Rachel was still as arrogant as before. "Rodney and I have discussed it. We can not compete with you for Mel's rights, but I have conditions."

"What is it?" Amber asked with a sneer.

"The condition is that you can't marry Pierce."

"Mrs. Barron, what right do you have to say this to me!" Amber sneered. She said that how could Rodney be so calm? It turned out that he was waiting for her here. "Let me tell you, Mel was born after our divorce. The Barron family has no responsibility for his growth. You have no right to ask me like this!"

"It's not that we don't want to take responsibility, it's that you don't want to take responsibility for us. Amber, if I had known that you were pregnant, I wouldn't have forced Rodney to divorce you back then..."

"It's useless to say these things now. Mrs. Barron, you can't be so despicable. As the old saying goes, you want countless people to live for Rodney. You don't lack a grandson like Mel, but I'm different. Mel is all mine. I won't let anyone take him away."

If Rodney was willing to give birth to someone else, would I be able to find you? Rachel thought in her heart, "If Rodney was willing to listen to me, I would have already had a grandson who had fallen for me. How could I live so lonely?"

However, it was impossible for her to say these words to Amber. If Amber knew that Rodney was not her, things would definitely get worse. She would definitely make things worse. "Amber, am I here to discuss with you today? I'm here to inform you that as long as you marry Pierce, Rodney and I will definitely not sit idly by. We will definitely take back Mel's right to raise her, because neither I nor Rodney will look at the flesh and blood of the Barron family calling another man father."

"Then let's wait and see!" Amber stood up with a sneer. She hated threats the most in her life. It was undoubtedly a dream for Rodney and Rachel to threaten her!

# **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 158**

8 minutes read

When they returned to the hospital, they saw Rodney playing with Mel in the ward, which made Mel very happy. Seeing Amber come in, Mel couldn't restrain her excitement. "Mom, mom, Uncle Rodney said that he would go to the park with me to row after I leave the hospital. Can you go with me?"

"Okay." Amber didn't want his son to be unhappy and go along with what he said.

"Uncle Rodney also said that he wanted to give me an aircraft carrier, an aircraft carrier that can blow up. Then I can play with the aircraft carrier in the swimming pool." Amber glanced at Rodney calmly. Rodney was trying to bribe Mel, but she would not let him do as he wished. "You forgot what I said to you. If you like toys, tell me. I will buy them for you, but you can't accept things for strangers."

"But Uncle Rodney said that the aircraft carrier is a limited edition, and ordinary people can't buy it."

"If you can't buy it, you can let Uncle Pierce buy it. Uncle Pierce is not an ordinary person."

"That's right. Uncle Pierce is a very big president. He's not an ordinary person." Mel's eyes lit up. "Uncle Rodney, I don't want your aircraft carrier anymore. My mom told me not to casually accept things from strangers, so I'm sorry."

The smile on Rodney's face suddenly disappeared a little, and his eyes dimmed. Amber was completely unapproachable!

Amber was pissed off by Rachel just now. When she saw Rodney, she was annoyed. If it weren't for the fact that she was worried about Mel, she would have kicked him out a long time ago. Thinking about Mel, she tried her best not to lose her temper. It took her a lot of effort to coax Mel to fall asleep. She pulled a long face and said, "Mr. Barron, please don't come again in the future, okay?"

"Why? Didn't you promise me to accompany Mel until he got sick?"

"That was before, but things are different now." Amber looked at Rodney coldly. "Pierce and I are going to get married soon, and Mel also regards Pierce as her father. It's not appropriate for you to be here!"

"Are you afraid that I will hinder you?" There was hurt emotion in Rodney's eyes. "Amber, you said that you wouldn't stop me from meeting Mel. What's the big deal?"

"There's no need to keep your word when it comes to someone like you who goes back on his word." Amber was not polite at all. "Rodney, I know what you're up to. But I'm telling you, I'll never compromise. Show me what you can do!"

Rodney was stunned for a moment before he immediately realized what was going on. "Did my mother say something to you again?"

Amber sneered. "Don't pretend to be innocent. Rodney, if you were a man, you would dare to take responsibility. Don't push everything to your mother like a child who hasn't grown up."

Rodney's face turned pale and he left the hospital without saying a word. He had to ask his mother what she wanted to do. In the face of his aggressive questioning, Rachel answered calmly, "Son, I did it for your own good this time. Amber and Pierce are going to get married soon. I just wanted to stop her."

Rodney had nothing to say to his mother. He called Deon and said, "Send a private jet to pick her up immediately!"

"I'm not leaving!" Rachel panicked when she saw how ruthless he was.

Rodney didn't care. "Mom, you have to leave this time. There's no room for discussion!"

Rachel sat down dejectedly. It seemed that she had to go back this time. It was all Breanna's bad idea that made her fall into such a situation. She called Breanna aggressively and scolded her. However, Breanna was not angry. "Congratulations, Mrs. Barron. You will soon succeed!"

"What do you mean you want it to be done? Don't make sarcastic remarks!"

"Have you forgotten the second idea I told you that day? Isn't this the best opportunity?" Rachel's eyes lit up, and her anger suddenly disappeared. This was indeed a good opportunity for her!

Mel stayed in the hospital for another day. The next day, Amber took him out of the hospital. On the day of leaving the hospital, it was Mel's birthday. Pierce held a small birthday party for Mel at home in order to make Mel happy.

Pierce invited many children nearby. Mel was so bored in the hospital that he received so many gifts and many people celebrated for him. He was very happy. In the midst of the blessings, he extinguished the candles with Amber and Pierce. Mel put his hands together and began to make wishes.

After making the wish, Pierce asked him curiously, "Tell me, what wish did you make?"

Mel whispered a few words into Pierce's ear. Pierce kissed Mel's little face a few times happily. Beside him, Breanna and Amber were very curious. "What is Mel's wish?"

"If I don't tell you, it won't work." Mel refused to say.

"You've already told Uncle Pierce. Why can't you tell Mom?" Amber was jealous.

"Well, let me tell you, my wish is for Uncle Pierce to become my father immediately," Mel answered in a childish voice.

Rodney appeared at the door with a gift in his hand. He came to the Hammond family in the evening to see Mel and knew that it was Mel's birthday. So he immediately went to pick out a birthday present for Mel and rushed back without stopping. When he came back, he saw Mel making a

wish. He was also very curious about what his son would make a wish. When he heard Mel's wish, the smile on his face suddenly disappeared.

Breanna saw Rodney at the door, and a cold smile appeared on her face. "Mel, since you like Uncle Pierce so much, why don't you call him dad instead?"

"No, I can't call him dad. I made a mistake before." Mel was talking about Elliot. He used to like Uncle Pierce to be a father, but Uncle Elliot said that his mother liked him and asked him to call him father. He thought that Uncle Elliot was a good person, so he called him father. As a result, he didn't want him and his mother anymore. "I have to wait until Uncle Pierce and my mother get married before I can call him father!"

Mel then looked at Amber expectantly. "Mom, when are you getting married to Uncle Pierce?"

Amber glanced at Pierce subconsciously. When she saw Pierce's bright eyes, she lowered her head and looked at him happily. "Mom, I really want a father. You and Uncle Pierce should get married quickly, so that I can call him Uncle Pierce's father!"

Hearing his son's pleading voice, Amber felt a burst of pain in his heart. His son was too pitiful. A smile appeared on her face. "Mom will marry Uncle Pierce tomorrow!"

"Great! I finally have a father!" Mel was extremely excited. She hugged Amber and kissed him a few times. Then, she went to kiss Pierce. Seeing Mel so happy, Breanna also smiled. "Tomorrow, you go to witness the marriage. Grandma will immediately ask someone to plan the wedding. I will definitely give you a grand wedding!"

"Grandma, don't bother." Amber was embarrassed.

"Of course! Of course! How could I, the young master of the Hammond family, marry without a sound? I want to invite all the celebrities!" Breanna sneered when she heard Madam Hammond's words. In a flash, she picked up her glass and said, "Congratulations, brother! Congratulations, Amber! I wish you a happy marriage!"

Amber was a little surprised by Breanna's change. Wasn't she unhappy that she had something to do with Pierce? Thinking about this, she picked up the drink and accepted Breanna's congratulations with Pierce.

"Mom, I want to be your flower boy!" Mel interrupted.

"Okay, let Mel be our flower boy!" Pierce smiled, looking at Amber with gentle eyes.

Rodney stood at the door in a daze and looked at everything in front of him. When he heard the crowd congratulated Amber and Pierce, he felt helpless. For Amber and Mel, Pierce was their relative. He was just an outsider. No matter what he did, he could not change Amber's opinion of him. He could not stay any longer. He gently placed the toy in his hand on the ground and turned to leave the Hammond family.

He didn't know where he was going. He wandered aimlessly on the street. He didn't know how long he had been walking for, but he finally got tired. He sat down on the side of the road, and a couple walked past him. The smile on their faces was so beautiful and so sweet. He had once had such a beautiful thing, but why did he lose her?

A coquettish voice echoed in his ears. "Rodney, I love you. I will never change it!" The vow was still there. Everything was different. Sitting on the street of a foreign country and looking at the neon lights, Rodney tried his best to force back the tears in the corners of his eyes, but he found that it was in vain. The business tycoon who couldn't control himself was sitting on the street of a foreign country, with tears streaming down his face.

According to Rodney's instructions, Deon immediately sent a private jet to pick up Rachel. He was worried and followed her. However, when he arrived in the U.S., he could not find Rodney anywhere. No one answered the call. Deon was anxious. Would anything happen to Mr. Barron?

He really had nowhere to find Rodney, so he went to the Hammond family. Mel's birthday party was over. Amber took Mel upstairs to rest. The servants were cleaning up. When they saw the remote control aircraft carrier at the door bringing it to Mel, Mel was very happy. "What a beautiful remote control aircraft carrier! Who gave it to me as a gift?"

Amber was stunned. That day, Rodney said that he wanted to send Mel aircraft carrier. Could it be that he was the one who sent it? But why didn't he

come in since he was here? Did he hear that he and Pierce were going to get married tomorrow?

Mel didn't know what Amber was thinking. She held the aircraft carrier happily. "Uncle Rodney said that he wanted to give me such an aircraft carrier that day, but he didn't come today." She sounded a little disappointed.

Amber came back to his senses and touched his head. "This is what Uncle Rodney gave you."

"Where's he? Why didn't he say hello to me? I haven't thanked him yet." Mel pouted. He still liked Rodney.

"Thank you in the future." Amber stroked Mel's head and said. Then, Pierce came in. "Just now, Rodney's special assistant, Deon, came to find him. He said that Rodney was missing and couldn't find him anywhere. He couldn't get through to the phone. I'll accompany Deon to look for him."

Amber paused for a moment and steeled himself. "It's impossible for such a big living person to go missing. Don't worry about him."

"This place is different from the country. It's not peaceful here. Rodney is not familiar with this place. If something goes wrong, I'd better go and look for him."

Amber's words were tough, but in fact, he was very uneasy. "Go ahead. Call me if you have any news."

## **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 159**

8 minutes read

Pierce agreed to leave. After Mel fell asleep, Amber stood at the gate of the Hammond family and looked around uneasily. Every few minutes, he looked at his mobile phone. Why didn't Pierce call him? Was there anything wrong with Rodney?

She was worried when the phone rang. Amber picked it up. "Pierce, have you found it?"

"I'm not Pierce!" Rodney's deep voice rang out.

"It's you. Where are you? Your special assistant, Deon, is looking for you everywhere..."

"Amber, I have something to tell you." Rodney interrupted her. "Can you not marry Pierce?"

Amber was silent for a moment. "No!"

"Am I really so guilty that I can't be forgiven? Can't you forgive me once?"

Amber didn't say anything. Was Rodney really so guilty that he couldn't be forgiven? In the past, she hated him and thought that he couldn't be forgiven. But when she knew the truth, her hatred for him began to decrease. She once considered how to reunite with him for the sake of the child. She really considered it. But with Rachel around, she didn't think much of the future. She controlled herself. "You clearly know that it's a fire pit, but you still jump into it. Are you not a fool?"

"Fire Pit? Hahaha!" Rodney laughed bitterly. "Amber, I've never forgotten my promise to you. I've never forgotten. Do you know?"

"So what? They can't go back!" Amber's face was cold. He reached out and wiped his face, trying to make himself as calm as possible. "Rodney, I'm about to be 30 years old. I'm no longer the kind of girl who loves to dream and swear. Do you know? Everything you said has disappeared long ago. I don't remember it!"

This meant that she didn't care about his oath. Rodney looked up at the sky and felt extremely bitter in his heart. "Amber, I really want to pretend to be generous and wish you happiness, but I can't do it. Anyway, I am already extremely shameless in your heart, so I don't care about one more thing. I hope you and Pierce won't be happy, because only I can give you your happiness!"

Hearing his words, Amber was not angry at all. "Rodney, I don't need your blessing for my happiness. You should go back to the hotel as soon as possible. Your special assistant is looking for you. He's very anxious. You can call him back! Or tell me where you are and I'll ask him to go and find you."

Hearing her indifferent voice, Rodney felt desperate in his heart. She was not angry at all. Sure enough, she didn't care about him at all. He reached out and wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes. "I'll go back right away!"

#### The phone suddenly stopped!

Amber held the phone and stood in the living room in a daze. Six years ago, Rodney stood in front of her and told her firmly that Amber would marry me. Only by marrying me would you be happy. But now, he said, "I don't want you to be happy, because only I can give you your happiness!"

How ironic! Rodney, my happiness will not be controlled by you. I will let you see it. Without you, I will definitely be happy!

It didn't take long for Pierce to come back. He said that Rodney had returned to the hotel. Amber was relieved and the night passed just like that.

The next morning, Pierce and Amber drove to the wedding ceremony. Because of their status, they didn't need to make an appointment like ordinary people did when they got married. They had to wait for the notice.

The staff said that they could handle all the procedures immediately. The staff gave them a form and asked them to fill in. This was the marriage permit of the U.S., which was equivalent to a native letter to the Civil Affairs Bureau. The staff saw that they did not bring any witnesses, and reminded Pierce that he needed a witness. Pierce called the old lady.

After completing the form, it was to get the marriage certificate. In the United States, the marriage certificate was different from that of native people. It was to hold a ceremony in the United States. The registration party would make an oath in front of the host, exchange for the wedding ring, and the witness would sign the marriage certificate.

Amber and Pierce were taken into a small room. The ceremony was hosted by the registration staff. Seeing that Amber was a foreigner, the staff asked her if she knew English. If she didn't know, they could ask another priest who knew native to host it for them.

Amber could understand, so the staff began to host the ceremony. The staff repeated the words of Amber and Pierce. In short, they were the words the priest said when they got married, but they became native.

Halfway through the vow, the butler called. "Young Master, bad news. Mel is gone!"

Amber and Pierce were shocked. They couldn't care less about the ceremony. They apologized to the host and ran out. Along the way, they were so anxious that they rushed to the Pierce Residence. The housekeeper stood at the door and waited. "What the hell is going on?"

"Young Master, I'm sorry! It's my fault. I don't know what's going on. I saw that Mel was having a good time in the room, so I went to make a cup of tea. When I came out, Mel was gone. I thought he was naughty and looked around, but I didn't find him, so I called you."

"Hurry up and watch the surveillance video!" Pierce immediately ordered the surveillance video. When the housekeeper went to make tea, Mel went to the living room to pick up the phone. It was unknown who was calling. After the phone call, he went out of the Pierce Mansion alone. At the gate of the Pierce Mansion, there was a car parked. Seeing Mel coming out, a person jumped out of the car and quickly got on the car and left with Mel in his arms.

"Who is he? Why did he take Mel away?" Pierce and Amber looked at each other and said, "Rodney? It must be him! Go and find him right now!"

Pierce took Amber to the hotel where Rodney lived in a hurry. The front desk of the hotel said that he was in the room. Pierce and Amber went straight to his room. They pressed the doorbell for a long time. Finally, the door opened, and a pungent smell of wine came into their nostrils.

Rodney staggered as he supported himself against the door. Without even raising his head, he asked, "What are you doing?"

Amber frowned. "Rodney, where's my son?"

Hearing her voice, Rodney looked at her drunkenly. "It's you? I'm not dreaming, am I?"

Then, he saw Amber standing behind Amber. He chuckled. "I said I won't bless you. What are you doing here?"

"Mu, did you send someone to take my son away?" Amber was furious.

"Isn't your son my son?" Rodney stuck out his tongue. "Why should I take my son away?"

"Rodney, don't pretend. Hand over my son, or I won't be kind to you!"

"You're already being rude to me!" Rodney stretched out his hand and held Amber's shoulder. "Amber, you killed people without seeing their blood! You're stabbing me with a knife. Do you know! I'm living a life worse than death! I'm living a life worse than death!"

"Get lost!" Amber stretched out his hand to push him away. Rodney lost his balance and fell to the ground. His head hit the ground heavily. Amber saw that the skin on his forehead was broken and there was blood oozing out, but he didn't feel any pain. He just looked at Amber blankly. There were thousands of meanings in Rodney's eyes. Poor, bitter, and wronged... Amber's heart skipped a beat, and his words were stuck in Amber's throat.

Pierce, who was behind him, interrupted, "Rodney, don't implicate the children in adult affairs. Mel is sick. If anything happens to her, what will happen to her?"

"Pierce, I don't know what you're talking about. I don't want to see you either. Get out of here!" Rodney had no way to deal with Amber, but he couldn't be polite to Pierce. It was this man who took his wife away from him. Otherwise, his family would live a happy life.

Hearing this, Pierce's face suddenly turned cold, and he said rudely, "Rodney, if you are a man, don't talk about the child."

"What happened?" Deon came back from outside. He was shocked to see Rodney lying on the ground. "What's going on?"

He reached out to help Rodney up and looked at Amber and Pierce with unfriendly eyes. "What are you doing, President Pierce? Don't you think you've gone too far?"

"What do you know? Rodney took my son away. I'm here to take him away." Amber was fuming.

"Miss. Stone, are you mistaken? Mr. Barron has never been out of the hotel since he came back last night. How could he take your son away?"

"If it's not him, it's his mother." Amber was convinced of them.

"Impossible! I just sent my wife back to the country and didn't see her take the child away." After saying that, Deon suddenly remembered something and his face changed. "Could it be?"

Today was the day that Deon sent Rachel to the plane. Deon had always been worried that Rachel would not listen to him and would not return home obediently. Although last night, Rodney had given him a strict order that Rachel would take her away even if she did not want to be tied up, Rachel was still Mr. Barron's mother. If she really did this, it was inevitable that there would be more estrangement between the mother and the son.

After Rodney came back last night and ordered him to send his mother back, he had been locked in the room and did not come out. When Deon saw Rachel off in the morning, he knocked at the door and ignored him. Deon knew that Amber and Pierce were going to get married, so he was unhappy, so he did not disturb him and went straight to Rachel's room.

He was worried that Rachel would refuse to leave, but he did not expect that Rachel did not make things difficult for him. She said very straightforwardly that she would go back home, but she said that she would take her friends with her.

Deon naturally agreed. He sent Rachel to the place where the private plane was parked. Rachel's friend had not arrived yet. After waiting for a while, he saw the car coming over. Two strange men got out of the car with a child in their arms. The child slept very well and was covered with a coat.

Rachel saw the two people warmly welcome them and asked them to board the plane. Deon was still confused at that time. He had been with Rodney for a long time. How could he not know that his wife knew such two people?

However, he couldn't care so much. As long as his wife was willing to go back, the task would be completed. After the two men took the child to the plane, Rachel immediately got on the plane and urged Deon to get on the plane quickly.

Deon wanted to go back with them, but he was worried about Rodney, so he stayed. Now hearing Amber's words, he suddenly thought of the child in the arms of two men. Was the child Mel?

Just as Deon was lost in thought, Breanna rushed over and said, "Brother, I just received a call from Mrs. Barron. She asked me to tell you that she brought Mel back to our country!"

"What did you say?" Pierce raised his voice. "When did this happen?"

"Just now, I rushed over as soon as I received her call. I thought she was joking."

Breanna looked at the unfriendly crowd and said, "She said that she took a private jet and brought a doctor with her. She told you not to worry..."

"Bastard! Don't you worry?" Pierce was so angry that he swore. Then he looked at Rodney and said, "Mr. Barron, you really know how to act!"

Amber looked at Rodney. His heart, which originally had a little sympathy for him because of his injury, suddenly became as cold as iron. "Book a ticket immediately. If I want to return to our country, no one can take my son away from me!"

## **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 160**

9 minutes read

Originally, Pierce wanted to accompany Amber back to the country. However, after the incident at the factory last time, a worker made trouble and brought him to court. Now as a criminal, he couldn't be arrested. Pierce was anxious and had to make a phone call to Elliot.

When Elliot heard Pierce say that Rachel brought Mel back, he was so angry that he jumped up. "What's wrong with you? Didn't you promise me that you would protect Amber and Mel well? How could you let that crazy woman Rachel take Mel away?"

"It was indeed my negligence. I didn't expect Rodney's mother to come over. I'm really worried about Amber's return to our country alone, and Mel's health is more important. If you're convenient, help Amber. I'll go there as soon as I handle the company's affairs." Pierce blamed himself. The culprit of this matter was his sister, Breanna. If she hadn't told Rodney about Mel's background, Rachel wouldn't have gone to the United States to rob Mel. Mel's health was so poor now. If something bad happened to her because of this matter, Amber would have been in great pain, and he would never forgive himself for the rest of his life.

"All right, I know. I will take care of Amber and help her get Mel back. The Barron family is so unreasonable. I will make them happy this time."

Elliot also knew that he couldn't blame Pierce for this, so he could only blame Breanna. He hated his fiancee more and secretly regretted that he was so

impulsive to make a three-year promise with her. He didn't know that the reason why Mel was brought back to our country by Rachel was because of Breanna. Otherwise, she would be so angry that she would spit blood.

Pierce hung up the phone after saying a few more words of thanks. After thinking for a while, he made a phone call to Noemi, asking her to pick up Amber at the airport when she was free, and then accompany her to find Mel.

After everything was arranged properly, Pierce returned home. The old lady was anxiously waiting at home. Seeing Pierce come back, she immediately greeted him. "How is it? I heard from Breanna that Rachel took Mel away. Is it true?"

"Almost. Deon said that she took two people and a child with her. The child was covered with clothes. He didn't see her face clearly. It must be Mel. The two people were the doctors she hired."

"This Rachel is really a troublesome person. How can she be so unreasonable?" The old lady sighed. "Mel is her grandson anyway. Why is she so cruel?"

"Yeah, it's so hateful!" Pierce sighed. "I was going to go with you, but I haven't dealt with what happened in the factory last time, so I have to ask Elliot for help. When the matter here is settled, I'll go there in a hurry."

"Well, that's good. Otherwise, I'm really worried that Amber won't be able to deal with Rachel and her son alone."

The grandfather and granddaughter were talking about Amber and Mel. No one expected that Rachel's accomplice, Breanna, was standing on the second floor and listening to their conversation.

Yesterday, Breanna was very happy to see Rodney and Amber leave the Hammond family together. This time, she finally let out a sigh of relief and let Amber suffer a lot. She was very clear about Mel's position in Amber's heart. Now that Rachel had taken Mel away, Amber was bound to go back to fight Rachel to the death and take Mel back.

However, the Barron family was rich and powerful. Amber would not be able to defeat them unless she went to Channing for help. Then, there would be a good show. Anyway, she had already promised Rachel that she could learn about the situation at any time.

Now, when she heard that Pierce had called Elliot and asked him to help Amber, Breanna was so angry that she almost couldn't help rushing downstairs to lose her temper at Pierce.

Pierce clearly knew that she loved Elliot deeply, but he did not consider her feelings. He kept asking Elliot to take care of Amber. In the past, she had not been engaged to Elliot, but now she was Elliot's fiancee. It was too much for Pierce to ask Elliot to get close to Amber.

In addition, the show that she had worked so hard to design was only halfway through. She couldn't let Elliot ruin it again. She had to book a flight back to the country as soon as possible. She had to tie Elliot down so that he couldn't get in touch with Amber.

Having made up her mind, she turned around and went back to her room.

. . .

Hanging up the phone, Elliot looked at his watch, got up, picked up his coat, and walked out of the office. Just now, Pierce said that Amber and Rodney had taken a plane back to our country. At most, there was an hour before the plane arrived. He was going to rush to the airport to pick Amber up. He was really worried that Amber and Rodney would be together. If Rodney treated her like before, it would be terrible.

In addition, Amber would definitely go to find Mel as soon as he came back. Rachel, that crazy woman, was so unreasonable. If he didn't accompany her, Amber would definitely suffer losses.

Although Pierce had just told him that Rodney was also very angry about Rachel taking Mel away, and he had promised Amber that he would help her get Mel back, he did not believe it.

He knew full well that Rodney had never given up on Amber. Now that Rachel had brought Mel back to the Barron family, who knew if Rodney would take the opportunity to threaten Amber with Mel to reunite with him.

Thinking of Amber's current situation, Elliot was anxious. He immediately asked Walter to send someone to the major hospitals in South City to find out if Rachel had sent Mel to the hospital. Then he didn't ask Walter to drive for him. He jumped into the car and drove quickly to the airport.

When they arrived at the airport, Elliot locked the car and walked to the hall. As soon as he reached the door, he heard someone calling him. He quickly turned his head and found that it was Noemi who was walking toward him.

"Mr. Thomson, are you here to pick up Amber as well?"

Elliot said, "That's right. Are you here to pick up Amber as well?"

Noemi nodded and said, "Just now, Pierce called me and told me that Amber will be arriving in South City soon. He asked me to pick you up when I had time and accompany her to pick up Mel in the Barron family. He also told you about it and asked you for help if we needed anything. When I saw you coming here, I naturally guessed that you were here to pick up Amber."

"Well, let's go!" Elliot secretly praised Pierce. This guy was really careful. He knew that Amber would definitely need his friends and relatives to help her at this time. Noemi was a shrew, so it was appropriate for her to deal with that crazy woman, Rachel.

Besides, he was engaged to Breanna now. Pierce might not want him to accompany Amber alone. It would be more convenient for him to have Noemi by his side.

They arrived at the hall. Seeing that it was still early, they found a place to sit down and waited.

Noemi looked at Elliot's slightly furrowed brows and sighed with emotion in her heart. How nervous was this man to Amber? Now that Amber was about to marry Pierce and he was already engaged, he still put Amber in his heart. As long as something happened to Amber, he would come to help him as soon as possible. She didn't know when she would meet such an excellent and infatuated man like him.

Seemingly aware of Noemi's strange look, Elliot tilted his head to look at her and asked, "What's wrong with you?"

Noemi blushed and hurriedly lowered her head. "No... nothing. I'm thinking about Amber. I don't know if she will immediately go to the Barron family to have a happy life."

"That goes without saying. How can she bear it? She will definitely go and find Mel right away." Elliot was furious when he mentioned this. His deep eyes were burning with flames.

Noemi sighed and said, "Amber is really pitiful. She has suffered so much over the years. Now she is about to marry Pierce and can live a stable life. However, the mother and son of the Barron family are unwilling to let go of her and Mel. Now that Mel has been taken away by Rachel, Amber doesn't know how anxious he is!"

"Don't worry. As long as I'm here, I'll definitely take Mel back."

"I'm afraid that Rachel will hide Mel so that we can't find her."

Elliot said calmly, "I can't find it. If I'm right, Mel should be in the hospital now."

Noemi's eyes lit up. "Yes, I'm so confused. Why didn't I think of that? Just now, Pierce told me that Mel hated Rachel very much. She didn't want to come back with her at all. Rachel threw him to the ground and scared him.

"Now that Rachel has insisted on bringing him back, he must be very scared. How can his body withstand the shock again and again? It will inevitably worsen his condition. Rachel will send him to the hospital. If we had known this, we would have split up and gone to the hospital alone to find Mel. If we came to pick up Amber alone, we would have saved time."

Elliot glanced at her. How could this girl be confused? She was obviously very smart. "I've already sent someone to look for her. Once there's news, they'll inform me."

Noemi couldn't help laughing. She was really stupid. How could she forget who Elliot was? With his ability, he could find Mel in an unknown alley, not to mention a hospital in South City.

At this time, Elliot's cell phone rang, and Noemi was delighted. "Did your subordinate find Mel?"

Elliot took out his mobile phone and took a look. There was a smile on his face. It was Walter who called him. He must have found Mel.

He pressed the answer button and asked, "What do you think? Is there any news about the child?"

Walter said, "Yes, Mr. Thomson, we have found Mel. He is now living in the blood department of The First Hospital in South City. The doctor said that his current situation is relatively stable. You don't have to worry."

"Okay, I got it."

Hanging up the phone, Elliot told Noemi that he had found Mel. Noemi was relieved. She was worried that Rachel would hide Mel so that Amber could not find her. Now, she could go straight to the hospital after receiving Amber.

The plane finally landed at the airport. Amber quickly unfastened his seat belt and stood up to walk out.

Rodney sat near the aisle, his long legs blocking Amber's path. She looked coldly at his long legs and squeezed out two words. "Excuse me."

Rodney raised his head and looked at her pale face. His heart ached. For more than ten hours on the plane, this was the only sentence she had said to him. During this period of time, no matter what he said to her, she would ignore him.

When she learned that Rachel had taken Mel away, she was like a mad mother lion. She grabbed his clothes and said fiercely that if anything happened to Mel, she would fight with him to the death.

He apologized to her countless times and promised that he would help her get Mel back and immediately accompany her back to the country, but she still didn't give him a good look.

In the past ten hours, she had been lying on the chair and looking out of the window blankly. She had not eaten anything except a glass of juice.

Looking at her haggard face, he felt extremely distressed. He persuaded her to eat and then persuaded her to close her eyes to have a good rest. She ignored him as if he didn't exist.

He had never seen her like this. He knew that she hated him. She hated him for coming to the United States and asking for Mel. She hated him even more for telling Rachel about Mel's family background, which resulted in Mel being taken away.

At that moment, he began to regret it. He shouldn't have come to the United States so impulsively to force her. He shouldn't have told Rachel about Mel's background. Otherwise, he wouldn't have ended up in this situation.

He had already thought about it. After returning to South City, he would immediately help her get Mel back and never let Mel leave her again.

Before getting on the plane, he had already called his subordinates in the company and told them that Rachel had taken Mel back to South City and asked him to keep an eye on Rachel and see where she would take Mel.

He believed that with their ability to handle things, they must have sent Mel's message to his mobile phone at this time. As long as he got off the plane and turned on the phone, he could receive the message.

He withdrew his leg and let Amber go over. He stood up and followed her silently to the cabin door.