

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 16 -

4 minutes read

It was late at night, a black car with smooth lines was parked below the apartment where Amber and Ashton lived.

The lights were dim, and a flickering cigarette in the car reflected on a man's gloomy face.

The branded watch on his wrist pointed at three o'clock in the morning, but the woman was still nowhere to be seen.

Having been waiting in the car for five hours, Rodney curled his lips.

When he saw the woman and Elliot leave the hotel together intimately, he knew that she would stay out for the night. However, he still couldn't control himself that he had to come and have a look.

There was still a trace of fantasy in his heart. But reality had proven that his fantasy was nothing more than a fantasy after all.

Throwing away the cigarette b**t roughly, he started the engine, and soon the car disappeared into the boundless night.

When he got home, his mother, Rachel, was still awake and waiting for him in the living room. When she saw Rodney back home, she complained, "Rodney, what's wrong with you? Mr. Black finally had the time to dine with us. What's the matter with you leaving halfway?"

"Mum, I have business to attend to! Didn't I explain it to you?" Rodney looked tired.

"Business? Isn't it because of Amber Stone? Rodney, I know you can't forget her, but that little b*tch was so evil. Not only was she so heartless to you, but she also caused the death of Celia's child. Why are you still missing such a vicious woman?"

"Mom, I'm not missing her!" Rodney denied.

"It's best if you don't miss her. You're not young anymore, and Celia likes you so much. Both her identity and appearance match you well. You two should

get married and give birth to a chubby baby boy as soon as possible. Then, I can rest assured.”

“Let’s talk about this another time. I’m exhausted. Let’s go up and have a rest first!”

Rachel sighed when she saw her son’s tired face. It had been three years. Within the three years, he had been as busy as a bee. The company was expanding bigger and bigger, and more and more money was earned. However, he never showed a smile on his face. It was all because of Amber, that jinx!

That despicable jinx! Since she had left in the first place, why did she come back now? She must have heard that Rodney was going to be engaged to Celia so she purposely came back to make trouble! Rachel’s face darkened and thought, “No, I have to talk to that jinx! Let her stay away from my son, leave the South City like three years ago, and never appear for the rest of her life!”

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Amber went to the hospital to accompany her uncle after leaving Elliot that night. As soon as the day dawned, she got up quietly and went to the market, planning to buy a chicken to make some soup for her uncle.

Arriving at the community gate while carrying the chicken, she saw Rachel with a cold face at a glance.

Seeing Amber, Rachel came over and stopped her. “I have something to say to you.”

“I’m not free!” Amber refused directly.

“Only a few words.” Rachel had specially come and waited for her, so she naturally would not let her go. “Amber Stone, name a price!”

“Name a price?”

“That’s right. I know that you were resentful when you got divorced without any share of property. So, you’ve purposely come back to make trouble when

you saw that Rodney was about to get engaged. I'm telling you, I will never let Rodney be with you. You better give up!"

"Don't worry, Mrs. Barron. Your intentions are also my intentions." Amber retorted.

"Is that so? If that's the case, then leave South City immediately. I'll give you money. Once you get the money, leave right away!"

Amber looked at the domineering woman, her previous mother-in-law in front of her and laughed instead of being angry. "Mrs. Barron, how much are you planning to give me?"

"How about one million?" Seeing that Amber just sneered and did not speak, she quickly added, "Two million dollars. If you leave immediately, I can add another five hundred thousand dollars!"

"Two million and five hundred thousand dollars? Mrs. Barron, you think I'm stupid?"

"How much do you want then?"

Amber stretched out a finger. Rachel frowned and said, "Ten million? Amber Stone, do you think I'm an easy mark?"

"Incorrect, Mrs. Barron. I want a hundred million dollars. Give me one hundred million and I'll leave at once!"

"One hundred million? Have you become crazy just thinking about money?" Rachel's expression changed.

"Didn't you ask me to name the price? Let me tell you, give me a hundred million dollars and I will leave immediately. Otherwise, you can just forget about it!"

"Shameless b*tch, you're so ungrateful!" Rachel was so angry that she started to curse. Amber sneered and said, "What's wrong, Mrs. Barron? Are you angry because you're embarrassed? Since you can't give the named price, why are you pretending like you're so wealthy?"

"Amber Stone, don't be so brazen. I haven't held you accountable for Celia's miscarriage. If you don't listen to me, then don't blame me!"

“Really? I would like to see what you want to do. You wouldn’t want your future daughter-in-law to be in infamy as a mistress, do you? The Chief Secretary’s daughter willingly becoming a mistress and destroying other people’s family, this can’t be a small news, right?”

“You!” She didn’t expect the previously quiet Amber to be so powerful. Rachel was speechless for a moment. Amber didn’t have time to deal with her nonsense. She moved passed her and strode away.

Watching Amber walk away, Rachel sneered. “Little b*tch, you’re too naive to be fighting with me. Prepare to die!”

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Upon returning home, Rachel entered the house and saw Rodney coming down from upstairs. She sat down angrily and said, “Rodney, that Amber Stone was extremely shameless. We had underestimated her all that while.”

“Mum, you went to find her?” Rodney frowned slightly.

“It wasn’t me who looked for her, she’s the one looking for me. This morning, she suddenly came to see me and asked me to give her a hundred million dollars.” Rachel wanted to smear Amber, so her words were naturally twisted.

“She looked for you? Why would she be looking for you?” Rodney asked in return.

“She must be unsatisfied! She’s living a poor life after her divorce with you. Seeing that your company is getting bigger and bigger and that you’re going to get engaged to Celia soon, she wanted to blackmail me for a sum of money. She said that if we don’t give her the money, she will disclose that Celia was pregnant previously and cause both of you to lose your reputation.”

“Did she really say that?”

“Of course it’s true. How can your mother lie to you?” Rachel was well-prepared when she went to meet Amber. She took out a recording pen from her bag and played it for Rodney to listen.

Hearing Amber asking for money in a cold tone, stating a price of a hundred million dollars, and even threatening his mother, Rodney's eyes gradually became gloomy.

Rachel could tell that her son was angry. "Rodney, this Amber Stone isn't a good person. It wouldn't be good if she really were to disclose the news. You have to find a way to drive her out of the South City, never to come back!"

"I got it. Mom, you don't look for her. I'll handle this!" said Rodney as he picked up his coat and left.

After driving for a while, his cell phone rang. Rodney picked it up and saw that it was a text message. "Your card ending **** was charged 20,000 dollars."

Rodney was stunned for a moment. This was the bank card he had given to Amber on the other day. She actually began to cash out. It seemed that she was really short of money.

As he was still thinking about it, another text message came in. "Your card ending **** transferred 50,000 dollars." Rodney pondered for a moment and picked up his phone to call his assistant, Deon. "Check on Amber's situation and see if she's recently in urgent need of money."

"Mr. Barron, I was just about to contact you." Deon continued, "Madam's uncle is diagnosed with uremia and is currently hospitalised. I heard that he needs a kidney transplant."

"Is that so? Contact the sources of donor kidneys immediately!" After hanging up the phone, Rodney immediately turned the car around and went to the hospital.

After asking for Ashton's ward number, Rodney hurriedly went to the ward area. At the hall of the ward area, he saw Elliot there. Elliot, a young master who never did a chore, was holding a fruit basket in one hand while dialling a number with his other hand. "Where are you? You went home? Which ward?"

After hanging up the phone, he turned around and saw Rodney. He smiled and said, "Ah, Mr. Barron? What a coincidence! You're also here to visit a patient?"

Rodney felt uncomfortable the moment he saw Elliot. "What's this for, Mr. Thomson?"

“My woman’s uncle has uremia. He’s staying in the hospital, so I came to visit. In the meantime, I wish to build a good relationship with him.”

Hearing this, Rodney’s face immediately darkened. It was obvious who Elliot was referring to as his woman.

Suppressing the burst of anger in him, Rodney didn’t enter the lift. He turned around and left the ward area. He waited at the entrance for half an hour and saw Amber coming in a hurry with a thermos in her hand.

Rodney went forward and stopped her. “Did you ask my mum for money?”

Amber took a step back, her face full of disgust. “Are you out of your mind?”

The disgust in her eyes annoyed Rodney. He had been holding back his anger and his tone became more and more harsh. “Amber Stone, why are you pretending? If you need money, just say it directly. Why are you sneakily doing things behind my back?”

“What do you mean? Mr. Barron, make it clear!” Amber’s face turned red. Seeing Rodney, she was reminded about being divorced without any share of the property. “Mr. Barron, even if I need to f*cking beg, I won’t take your sh*tty money. Stop disgusting me, okay?”

“Hah, take a look at this!” Rodney picked up his phone and showed Amber the text message sent by the bank. Amber was stunned for a moment, then burst out laughing. “Did you think that I transferred the money?”

“If not you, who else?”

“I too don’t know who it is. Don’t you have a lot of money, Mr. Barron? Weren’t you sending me away like a beggar? I see that you are full of kindness and morality outwardly, but inwardly, you’re just filled with despicable things. I was just worried that your bad deeds would affect your descendants, so I gave your sh*tty card to a beggar on your behalf. This money should be transferred by the beggar. Good for you!”

Amber laughed as she spoke. Rodney’s face was livid and he was extremely angry. Amber’s mocking laugh triggered him, then he ruthlessly said, “Since you’re so noble-minded, why did you ask my mum for money?”

“Ask your mum for money? Hah, have your mum given it to me?” Amber sneered. “Mr. Barron, I know how stingy your family is like from a long time ago. Don’t mention a hundred million dollars, just a million dollars would be enough to distress you already, isn’t it? I’m saying this because I know exactly what kind of people your family is. To be honest, I don’t f*cking want your sh*itty money!”

Her words were full of sarcasm and her face was full of disdain. Rodney’s heart was aching to the extreme. “How could it be like this? Why was it like this?” he thought.

She was clearly the one who was at fault. What right did she even have to act so self-righteous?

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With Elliot’s help, the kidney source for Amber’s uncle was soon found. The operation was very successful.

Amber was relieved. She stayed in the hospital for a few days to accompany her uncle. Seeing that he was recovering well, she fulfilled her promise and went back to work in Elliot’s company.

Seeing that she appeared in an old-fashioned outfit, Elliot looked at her from top to bottom, then from left to right. After looking at her for some time, he said, “Amber, dressing up in this way is such a waste of your beauty! Don’t wear such old-fashioned clothes in the future. You should dress nicer so that I can work with delight.”

Amber ignored him. She took a cup and made him some tea as she used to. Then, she began to check Elliot’s working schedule for the day.

Elliot squinted his eyes and took a sip of tea. Then he let out a long breath and said, “Tea made by you tastes much better. You know, days felt like years when I couldn’t see you. I couldn’t even bring myself to work.”

In the past, he had always been mean to her, but now he became all giddy like this. Amber only regarded him as transparent, she respectfully lowered her head and looked downwards.

Seeing that she had no response after he had been talking for so long, Elliot also felt bored. So he stopped fooling around and began to work seriously.

In the blink of an eye, it was noon. Elliot glanced at the watch on his wrist and said, "Let's go. Come and have lunch with me today!"

"Have lunch with you?"

"Yes!"

Elliot took Amber to Hans, the best known gourmet restaurant in South City. When she was still together with Rodney, he often brought her to dine here every few days.

Seeing this familiar yet strange place, there was an inexplicable resistance in Amber's heart, but she couldn't ask Elliot to go to another restaurant. So she withheld the discomfort in her heart and followed Elliot into the restaurant.

Elliot pulled out a chair for her like a gentleman. As he sat down, he told her, "The dishes here are said to be currently the best in South City. I tried them that day and thought they were good, so I brought you here to taste them."

Amber didn't say anything. The dishes prepared by the chef at Hans were indeed excellent. After they sat down, Elliot ordered some signature dishes such as the Pan Seared Foie Gras, Escargots à la Bourguignonne, and Pepper Steak with Bordelaise sauce. As soon as he had ordered, his phone rang. He took his phone and went aside to answer it. Without Elliot around, Amber felt much more at ease.

She looked around and unexpectedly saw Celia.

Celia was dressed in a white dress, sitting very elegantly on a seat not far away from her. It seemed that she was waiting for someone. Seeing her noble and elegant look now, Amber recalled the time when Celia and Shannon had just arrived at the Black family. Her lips curled into a sneer and thought, "She's probably what people would describe as from rags to riches."

As she was still in her thoughts, she saw a tall and masculine figure entering the restaurant. It was Rodney, how romantic of him. In the past, he liked to bring her here, and now he brought his new lover here as well. The same place, but with different people. Didn't he feel sickening?

But thinking about it, her concern was really unnecessary. For a man like him, women were like clothes. How would he think of it as sickening?

She didn't want Rodney to see her, so she changed her seat and turned her back to them. When Elliot came back after he had done calling, he felt a bit strange to see that she had changed her seat. But he didn't say anything about it and just sat on the seat where Amber was previously sitting.

When he sat down, he noticed Rodney and Celia. "I didn't expect Rodney Barron to come here for a meal too."

Amber responded, "Is Mr. Thomson very close with him?"

"He's just an acquaintance," Elliot replied. "By the way, this Rodney is a well-known entrepreneur in South City. Aren't you a local in South City? You should know him, right?"

Amber forced a smile. "Mr. Thomson, like you've said, he's a famous entrepreneur. I'm just an ordinary worker. How would I know such a person of high status?"

"Well, you say that, but Rodney and Pierce on the same level, aren't they? How could you know Pierce but not Rodney? Back then, they were both top students who graduated from the Silver Oak Academy. By the way, if I remember correctly, the Silver Oak Academy is also the university you went to, right?"

"Yes."

"Amber, you should be the most beautiful girl in the Silver Oak Academy, right?"

"That's not true. How can I be the most beautiful girl with my looks?" Amber denied.

"Is that true? If a beauty like you were not the most beautiful in the campus, then who?"

"I don't know. People like me were busy working and studying hard. How would I have the energy to care about who was the most beautiful or handsome in the campus?"

“Is that so? You didn’t know me earlier. If you knew me earlier, I wouldn’t have let you suffer so much.”

These words sounded so familiar that they made Amber instantly look up at Elliot. His gorgeous eyes were filled with warmth and tenderness. The corner of her mouth twitched. “Mr. Thomson, I’m just your assistant. Please don’t say such things to me. I can’t take it.”

“Of course you can. Amber, you’re the only woman to whom I’ve ever said something like this!” Elliot looked at her with a smile.

At the same time, Rodney suddenly looked in their direction. With just one glance, he recognised who the woman with her back facing him was. Seeing Elliot looking at Amber with a smiley face, his heart sank, and the smile on his face faded a little.

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On the way back, Rodney leaned against the back seat with his eyes closed. It seemed like he was resting, but only he himself knew that he wasn’t resting at all. His mind was in a mess.

It had been three years. The sudden return of the person who had disappeared for three years did not bring him any pleasant surprise. Instead, more problems were surrounding him. Where had she gone to when she disappeared for three years?

Why was she together with Elliot? In the past three years, he had always thought that she was with Pierce, but the situation was different now.

He was dazed. He couldn’t help but think of that day three years ago.

Three years ago, when he opened the door of the villa in the morning, he noticed that the house was surprisingly quiet. He stood in the living room for a while and walked up the stairs with heavy steps. When he pushed open the bedroom door, there was no one inside.

He guessed that she must have gone grocery shopping, so he went in and sat on the bed, waiting quietly for her to return.

He waited for two hours. There was a supermarket near the villa and she didn't need this long to buy groceries. In that instant, he realised that something was not right. So he took out his phone and dialed her number.

Her phone's ringtone rang clearly from the drawer of the bedside table. He was stunned for a moment. He went out of the bedroom and went straight to the study room. There was no one in the study room. He checked all the guest rooms, but there was no one as well.

Rodney panicked. He ran around both upstairs and downstairs. Finally he returned to the bedroom again. He opened the wardrobe, it was filled with neatly hanged clothes.

Rodney took out all the clothes in the wardrobe and threw them on the ground. He found out that a set of red suit dress was missing. It was bought by Ashton Stone for Amber when they got married. At that time, he said it was too old-fashioned and didn't let Amber wear it. It had been kept in the wardrobe and was never touched.

Now it was the only set of clothes that was missing in the wardrobe, what does this mean? He rushed to the bedside and opened the bedside drawer. Apart from Amber's documents, everything else was still there.

Sweat dripped down from Rodney's forehead. He looked around the house at a loss, hoping that he wasn't dreaming. Suddenly, he saw two pieces of paper on the dressing table. He rushed over and picked them up. On the paper, the names of the jewellery were listed in a clear handwriting. At the bottom of the paper, a sentence was written, "All the jewellery are returned to the original owner. Please sign for it. In addition, if it is convenient, please send the divorce certificate along with the ring that I bought to Ashton, thank you!"

In Rodney's eyes, the familiar handwriting seemed to be sarcastic. He pulled open the drawer of the dressing table, in which there were boxes of all sizes neatly placed.

He was very familiar with those boxes. Each contained a jewellery he had personally chosen for her with great dedication. He could remember all the design of those jewellery and the specific dates on which he had given them to her.

Rodney blankly opened the topmost jewellery box and found that there was the wedding ring which he had bought for her. Both of them bought a wedding

ring for each other. She had once said that she would use her savings to buy him a wedding ring, to cling onto him firmly, and never to let go of him for the rest of her life.

He remembered her words at that time, “You’re not allowed to take it off after putting it on. You’ll have to wear it forever!”

The vow in the past seemed to be still ringing in his ears, “To be together as long as we live!”

Hah! It turned out that the vow was all lies. After only three years of sweet moments, their love had reached its end. Rodney stomped around crazily, sweeping all the jewellery boxes in the drawer to the ground.

No items in the villa were missing, including undergarments and jewellery. Amber had put on the red suit dress that Ashton bought for her and left silently. She literally left without taking a penny. Amber was too unbelievable!

His heart was torn, and he felt as if blood was oozing out of it.

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After the meal, Elliot and Amber went back to the office. Suddenly, Elliot asked Amber in a serious tone, “Have you chosen the engagement gift I asked you to prepare for Rodney Barron?”

“No.”

“In that case, you don’t have to choose the gift. I’ve already asked someone to buy it. You just deliver it to him.”

“You want me to deliver it?” Amber was shocked.

“Yes, you deliver it.” Elliot’s words were unquestionable. Amber also felt that she herself was making a big fuss. She was Elliot’s assistant. What reason did she have to disobey the boss’ orders?

Rodney had long become a stranger to her. She just had to pretend that it was a gift delivery to an ordinary customer. It wasn’t much of a big deal.

Walter handed the gift to Amber, and she went to Rodney's company right away.

The receptionist stopped her and said that an appointment has to be made to meet with the president. She told the receptionist her company name and that she was here to deliver a gift. When the receptionist heard that she was Mr. Thomson's assistant from the Parableutions, the receptionist quickly made a phone call to ask for instructions.

A young and beautiful female secretary came and led Amber to the president's office. Rodney was making a phone call in the office, but the door was not closed. When he saw Amber being led in by the secretary, he was obviously surprised.

His hands stopped dialing and he just stared at Amber. His blazing gaze almost melted Amber.

She didn't understand why Rodney had to stare at her like that. She just felt very uncomfortable all over. She hated him so much, but how could their five-years of relationship be forgotten overnight? In order not to embarrass herself, she cleared her throat and said respectfully, "Mr. Barron, nice to meet you. I am the assistant of Mr. Thomson of the Parableutions. Mr. Thomson has appointed me to bring you an engagement gift on his behalf. Please have a look."

As she spoke, she placed the gift that Walter had bought in front of Rodney. He came to his senses after a moment of surprise.

She was actually Elliot's assistant? That was really strange! Why did Elliot appoint her to send the gift? Did he know of their relationship and had purposely sent her here to disgust him? Or was there another reason?

As he was thinking, a faint smile appeared on his face. "It seems that I have troubled Mr. Thomson. Please have a seat, Miss Stone," invited Rodney and he ordered his assistant, "Please make some tea for Miss Stone."

"There's no need for tea. Mr. Barron, please take a look at the gift so I can go back and report on my work."

Amber wore a smile on her face, but there was no trace of warmth in her eyes.

Looking at her indifferent expression, Rodney remembered how she used to throw herself into his arms with a sweet and charming smile. For some reason, his heart felt a little uncomfortable. Then, he opened the gift.

With only one glance, the smile on his face began to fade. “Did you choose this gift?”

As he spoke, he lifted up the gift with a finger. Amber took a glance at it and blushed instantly. The gift in the box was actually a set of sexy lingerie.

Elliot Thomson, that b*stard. He was really impossible. How could he give such a thing as an engagement gift? He even asked her to deliver it. Amber was so mad as she thought about it.

Looking at her flushed face, Rodney slowly stood up and walked towards her. He looked at her condescendingly and said, “Amber Stone, you’re very thoughtful, aren’t you?”

Listening to Rodney’s mocking tone, Amber was mortified. Now that she was here, there was no way to escape. She braced herself and said, “This gift was Mr. Thomson’s best intent, wishing Mr. Barron a happy engagement and may the years ahead be filled with lasting joy!”

“Ha-ha!” Rodney sneered. He felt a piercing pain in his heart. Never in his wildest dreams had he thought that she would personally give him her blessings one day. It seemed that she really didn’t care anymore. Since this was the case, what reason did he have to hesitate? “Many thanks to Mr. Thomson! Miss Stone, go back and tell him that I really liked the gift he sent. I hope that he’ll be able to attend my engagement party.”

She was actually Elliot’s assistant? That was really strange! Why did Elliot appoint her to send the gift? Did he know of their relationship and had purposely sent her here to disgust him? Or was there another reason?

“Sure, I will let him know when I get back. Since the gift has been delivered, I shall leave first, Mr. Barron.” Amber didn’t want to stay for another minute.

However, Rodney didn’t want to let her off. He reached out to stop her. “Since Miss Stone is here, do have a cup of tea before you leave!”

“Thank you very much, Mr. Barron. But I have something else to do,” replied Amber as she tried to leave. Rodney reached out to stop her again. Amber

stepped back subconsciously while Rodney approached closer to her. His aura was so powerful and Amber heard her own heart beating fast.

She subconsciously moved backwards. For each step she took backwards, he took a step closer towards her.

Soon, there was no room left for her to continue moving backwards. She was forced into a corner by Rodney. Leaning against the wall, she glared at him and said in an angry tone, "Mr. Barron, what do you want?"

"Nothing, I just want to invite Miss Stone for a cup of tea."

"I don't want to drink your stinky tea!" Amber was exasperated. She hated him so much, but as he got closer, she became weak.

"Is that so?" Seeing her reddened face, Rodney's eyes started to twinkle. He raised a hand and slowly extended it towards her.

Unknowingly, the coldness in his eyes had disappeared and it was replaced with tenderness. Back then, it was this kind of tenderness that made her fall in love with him. From then on, she lost herself. In the end, she suffered a miserable defeat.

Remembering the past, Amber was filled with hatred and gradually clenched her fist. Before she could raise her hand to punch Rodney's irksome face. The door was pushed open and a delicate voice was heard. "Rodney?"