

Chasing My Rejected Wife

Chapter 2 - Chapter 2: The Unhealthy Boss

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Three years later.

The night was dazzling. In South City, luxurious cars assembled at the Azure Willow Hotel. A flock of reporters could be seen crowding up at the main entrance, all geared up with their weapons — the cameras.

This evening, the Parableutions organised a party at the hotel and had invited the business tycoons of South City to attend. The reporters were aware of this and had gathered themselves there, ready to garner any newsworthy information.

At around eight o'clock in the evening, a fancy Maybach drove up.

"It's Mr. Thomson! Mr. Thomson of the Parableutions has arrived!" The reporters immediately grabbed their cameras and went up to him.

Elliot Thomson was dressed in a white suit. He got out of the car with a cynical smile on his face. Simultaneously, Lulu, a beautiful supermodel, stepped out from the other side of the vehicle in a strapless evening gown. Elliot reached out to hold her hand and they generously posed before the media.

Amber was sitting in the passenger seat while hugging a briefcase in her arms. As she watched Elliot and Lulu through the car window, she thought, "What the hell? Is Elliot mentally ill?" It was just a party, but he had to bring her along as his assistant. What a torture.

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While she was still murmuring in her heart, the driver reminded her, "Miss. Stone, please get out of the car. Mr. Thomson will be unhappy if you're late!"

She sighed. Hugging the briefcase in her arms, she opened the car door with a dejected look.

Elliot, who was walking hand in hand with Lulu had already reached the hotel entrance door. Amber quickened her footsteps to catch up with him. As soon as she reached the entrance door, a reporter behind her exclaimed, "It's Rodney Barron! Rodney Barron is here too!"

Upon hearing the name, Rodney Barron, Amber's head turned back like a conditioned reflex. A luxurious Aston Martin slowly pulled up in front of the hotel main entrance. The security guards stepped forward and opened the car door with deference.

Rodney got out of the car in a black suit. He seemed vigorous and his aura was as powerful as always, whether it was three years ago or three years later.

Briefly, the guard opened the car door on the other side and Celia Blackstepped out of the car unhurriedly with a smile on her face. She was dressed in a fiery red evening gown.

"Wow! What a perfect couple!"

"Absolutely! One is the daughter of a secretary, and the other is a business tycoon. They are a match made in heaven!"

Discussions about them continued one after another. Amber looked at the admired couple with a sneer. "An unfaithful man and his mistress? Of course, they are the perfect match!" thought Amber.

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Amber did not want to see this disgusting couple at all. She quickly turned around to keep up with Elliot.

By that time, Elliot and Lulu had already entered the lift. Seeing that the lift was about to close, Amber sprinted as fast as she could.

At the moment when the lift was almost shut, she stretched out her hand and managed to stop it from closing completely. Elliot sneered as he saw Amber entering the lift. "Miss. Stone, it seems that you enjoy frightening other people?"

"I'm sorry!" Amber lowered her head and apologised.

Elliot gave a cold snort. "Keep up properly next time. If you do something like this again, I'll fire you!"

"Yes sir, I'll keep that in mind!" replied Amber.

Seeing that Amber's attitude was excellent, Elliot could not find a reason to get angry. He only glared at her and let her off.

The lift stopped on the 18th floor. Elliot walked out of the lift with his arm around Lulu's waist. Amber followed him quickly, holding the briefcase in her arms. When they reached the entrance of the main hall, Elliot turned to Amber and commanded, "Wait for me in the lounge and make sure to be on call. If I can't reach you, half of your monthly bonus will be deducted!"

"Yes, Mr. Thomson. I understood!" responded Amber.

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Seeing that Elliot and Lulu had entered the hall, Amber turned around and headed straight to the lounge while feeling relieved.

The lift on the other side dinged as it opened up, and out came Rodney and Celia. Rodney was sweeping his gaze across the corridor when he caught sight of Amber, who was pushing open the door to the lounge. Rodney paused and wondered, "Was that her?"

"No, she had disappeared for three years. How could she be here?"

"I must be mistaken!" Rodney assured himself.

Noticing that Rodney's gaze was focused on the other end of the corridor, Celia, who was beside him, looked to the same direction. She was stunned because there was nothing there at all. "Rodney, what are you looking at?"

"Nothing. Let's go!" replied Rodney as he recollected himself.

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Amber had waited in the lounge for more than an hour, and her stomach was growling with hunger. Elliot was such a sadist. There he was, with a beautiful woman in his arms, enjoying wine and a high-class buffet. Yet, as his assistant, she was left to starve here. What an inhuman capitalist!

While she was murmuring in her heart again, Elliot contacted her and said, "Go to the hall and find something to eat. Remember my words. Don't simply run, walk, or look around! When you're done eating, go straight back to the lounge and wait for me there!"

"Yes, Mr. Thomson!" answered Amber.

Amber opened the door and strode straight to the hall. The people in the hall were the classy, rich, and powerful. She just took a glance at them and headed straight to the buffet area.

Amber took a glass of juice and selected a plate of food. Before she had found a place to eat, a voice called out from behind her. "Bring me some food!"