

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 21 -

3 minutes read

Celia was stunned. She was holding a bag in her hand as she stood at the door, watching what was taking place in the office. Celia's appearance didn't cause Rodney to be flustered or afraid at all. He turned his head calmly and asked, "Why are you here?"

His voice was gentle, but his eyes were extremely cold. Seeing his cold expression, Celia felt a chill in her heart. "I... I'm here because...."

When she saw that it was actually Amber who was behind Rodney, she paused, at a loss for words.

She thought that Rodney was flirting with some other woman in the office, but she didn't expect that it would be Amber.

"Why did Amber come to Rodney's office? When did they start seeing each other?" Celia's thoughts were all over the place. Seeing that Celia was round-eyed, Amber sneered in her heart. She pushed Rodney away and strode off.

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Although Amber didn't wish to be treated that way by Rodney, but she felt especially glee because Celia was there and got to witness what had happened.

In the past, Celia had shamelessly intruded into her marriage. How brazen she was. What goes around comes around. Rodney was not a saint. Since he could betray her back then, he could naturally betray Celia as well. In the future, there would be a day for Celia to weep.

When Amber got back in the car, Elliot called her up. "Is the gift delivered?"

"Yes!"

"What kind of expression did Rodney have?"

"He... he seems very happy!" Amber bullsh*tted.

"Now Rodney must be so embarrassed instead of being happy, right?" thought Amber. She pursed her lips and laughed.

In the president's office upstairs, Rodney casually sat in a chair and stared at Celia. He did not explain and showed no panic. Celia could feel a chill running down her spine.

She had always known that she had no place in Rodney's heart. In the past, she had always thought that it was because Amber stole the spotlight, so Rodney couldn't see the good in her.

After forcing Amber to leave, Rodney did not approach any other woman. In the past three years, she had always regarded herself as Rodney's girlfriend and he had never objected it. Hence, she always thought that there was still a place for her in Rodney's heart. But now, seeing that Rodney did not even bother to give her an explanation, she finally realised that she had been thinking too highly of herself.

She was a witness of Rodney's ruthlessness towards Amber three years ago. He was able to be so heartless towards Amber, the woman whom he was so madly in love with. So how could she expect him to be gentle with herself?

Keeping her emotions in control, she squeezed out a smile and said, "My dad said that he would like to meet Ms. Grant tonight. I gave you a call but you didn't pick up, so I came up to ask if you are free tonight..."

"No, I'm not free!" Rodney frankly rejected her.

In the past, when Amber wasn't back here, Rodney still treated her quite well. At least on the surface, he wasn't as harsh as he was just now. Now that Amber had returned, he seemed to have suddenly become another person. Hate was in Celia's heart, but she continued to ask in a soft and delicate voice, "When are you free then?"

"I've been very busy lately. I'm occupied with a construction bidding. We'll talk about it when that is over."

After leaving Rodney's office, the gentleness in Celia's face disappeared in an instant and was replaced with coldness.

She quickly got in her car and called her mother, Shannon. "Mom, I'm so angry!"

"What's wrong?"

“I went to Rodney’s office just now and saw Amber. That b*tch was seducing Rodney in the office!”

“What?” Shannon raised her voice.

“There was a set of sexy lingerie on the table. Both of them were behaving intimately. If I hadn’t got there in time, they would have...”

“This little b*tch is too loathsome!” Shannon was so angry that she was fuming. “What happened after that?”

“Amber ran away when she saw me and Rodney treated me coldly. Mum, I never had a place in his heart. He treated me quite well previously when Amber had disappeared. Recently, he has become more and more indifferent. I’m worried!”

“Don’t worry, let me deal with it!” Shannon’s voice sounded ferocious. “I will not allow anyone to block my daughter’s path. Since she’s asking for trouble, then don’t blame it on me!”

“Mom, what do you plan to do?”

“Doesn’t she like seducing men? Then I’ll find a man to satisfy her!”

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Upon returning to Elliot’s company, Elliot was sitting in the office with a pissed off face, losing his temper. Documents were scattered all over the floor.

Walter stood there with his head lowered, not saying a word. Amber quickly picked up and rearranged the documents, putting them back in front of Elliot. Seeing Amber, Elliot toned down his anger and said, “Give a call to Ewan Mason, the Member of Parliament under the Department for Levelling Up, Housing and Communities!”

“Alright!” Amber immediately picked up the phone and called Mr. Mason.

After hanging up the phone, she reported to Elliot, “Mr. Thomson, Mr. Mason has agreed!”

“He agreed? Hah, this old fox!”

Elliot sneered and his eyes narrowed. It was said that Mr. Mason was a tough guy. As long as he could get him to cooperate, everything would become smooth.

However, Rodney must have also thought about whatever he could think of. Rodney had an inimitable advantage that could be fatal to him, Channing Black. If Channing Black, the Chief Secretary, would speak up for Rodney, his chances of winning would not be high.

“This issue is a bit tricky!” Elliot thought.

Amber stole a glance at Elliot and discovered a rare trace of seriousness on the playboy’s face who tend to be frivolous. Apparently, he had encountered some troubles.

However, she didn’t know what kind of trouble it was. Although she was a special assistant, she was not the usual kind of special assistant. She was only responsible for reminding Elliot of his daily schedule, to make tea, and prepare his accommodations. Basically, she was like a nanny. For work related matters, Elliot always discussed them with another special assistant, Walter Olsen.

Although Elliot never asked her to keep away, whenever she saw Walter entering the office, she would tactfully leave the office to make way for their discussion. When she came here, Pierce had made it very clear that she was only responsible for matters related to the daily schedule and she shouldn’t bother about other matters.

Walter and Elliot had discussed behind closed doors for the whole afternoon. The door only opened when it was time to get off work. Amber took her bag and bid farewell to Elliot, ready to leave.

Unexpectedly, Elliot stopped her. “Walter has something to do. Come with me to the dinner appointment tonight.”

Elliot treated his guest to the best hotel in South City. Amber noticed that he had found a few beautiful young ladies to accompany them. The ladies of the night took turns to cajole the guests to drink. The guests were people in high positions and they ate merrily.

After dinner, they did not call it a day. They then departed to the biggest nightclub in South City, Club Cobalt. Amber saw Celia at the main gate of Club Cobalt.

Celia had changed her clothes, and with a charming smile on her face, she got out of a luxury car along with some wealthy young ladies.

When she saw Amber, her eyes narrowed briefly, she immediately went to a secluded area and grabbed her phone to call Shannon. "Mum, I saw Amber Stone. She's here at Club Cobalt with a group of men! Rodney is also here tonight. I think she knew that Rodney is here so she came here on purpose to seduce him!"

"Really? This little b*tch is indeed shameless. Since she's asking for it, then let her go to hell. Tonight, she will lose her reputation!" Shannon sneered.

"Mum, what are you going to do?"

"Aren't you having a party tonight? As far as I know, Mr. Mason is also there, isn't he?"

"Yes."

"That Mr. Mason is a man who can't resist himself when he sees a beautiful woman. Since that b*tch is such a beauty, he won't let her go. You need to think of a way to let Mr. Mason meet her."

Celia's eyes lit up upon hearing her words. "That Mr. Mason is a famous playboy. He toys with women everywhere. If anything happens, they wouldn't be responsible for it. The older, the wiser. Mum indeed is still wiser," thought Celia.

Amber didn't know that the vicious mother and daughter were ready to jeopardise her. She followed Elliot and the others into a luxury room in Club Cobalt.

Elliot generously summoned all the best courtesans at Club Cobalt. Good wine was served along with the company of beautiful women.

The atmosphere in the private room became lively while bottles of wine were opened one after another. Later, Walter also came. Elliot had drunk a little too much during dinner. Now it was Walter's turn to drag the guests to drink more.

It was different at the nightclub and the hotel. At the hotel, everyone was still decent. When they arrived at the nightclub, all of them had removed their disguise. Seeing a lady pressed down by someone on the sofa, Amber got up and went outside.

Compared with the bustling private room, it was much quieter outside. Amber moved herself away from the private room. Leaning against the wall, she took off her glasses and rubbed her eyes.

Suddenly, a figure appeared in front of her. "Hey, beautiful!"

Amber jumped up in fright. She looked over and saw a man looking at her lustfully, whose breath smelled like alcohol. The man was the son of Ewan Mason, the Member of Parliament under the Department for Levelling Up, Housing and Communities. He was a tyrant in South City.

He was drinking with a group of wealthy young ladies and gentlemen in a private room. Halfway through, they started to play a game of Truth or Dare. Celia dared him to go out, turn right, and kiss a woman wearing black-rimmed glasses.

So Mr. Mason went out to wait. At first, he thought Celia just gave him a random task to make things difficult for him, but he didn't expect to really meet a woman with black-framed glasses. Most importantly, the woman was surprisingly beautiful when she took off her black-framed glasses.

Mr. Mason felt an itch in his heart, imagining if he could go to bed with such a beauty. As he was thinking, he saw Amber moving away from him. Immediately, he reached out to stop her. "Hey beautiful, don't leave. Come and have a drink with me!"

He reached out to hold Amber as he spoke. Amber shouted sternly, "Get out of my way!"

"Nope! You're so comely. Follow me tonight and let me dote on you!"

While saying that, he groped Amber's b****t. Amber angrily dodged away and sent a slap across his cheek.

"How dare you hit me?" After the slap, Mr. Mason's eyes were fuming with anger. "You dare to hit me? Do you know who I am?"

“Your identity has nothing to do with me, get lost!” The commotion had alerted people and Mr. Mason’s bodyguards came over. “Mr. Mason! Are you all right?”

Feeling the burn on his face, how could he swallow the grudge? He harshly pointed at Amber and commanded, “Take this woman into the private room!”

“Mr. Mason, she isn’t that kind of woman!” The bodyguard glanced at Amber and answered.

“I don’t care whether she is that kind of woman or not. I took a fancy to her today. Hurry up and bring her to the private room over there!”

The two men did not dare to say any more nonsense and dragged Amber away. “Help!” Amber had only managed to shout that one word before her mouth was covered up. She struggled desperately, but how was she a match for two strong men. Soon, she was dragged into a private room with no one.

After putting her on the ground, the men closed the door and guarded outside. Mr. Mason stared at Amber with a gloomy face.

“What do you want to do?” Amber heard her own voice trembling.

“No one has ever been bold enough to hit me. You are the first one.” Mr. Mason took a step closer and Amber took a step backward. Soon, her back touched the wall and there was no way to retreat.

“I’m warning you, don’t mess around!”

“I’ll definitely mess around so what do you dare to do?” Mr. Mason reached out and grabbed Amber by her collar. Exerting some force, he tore her clothes apart.

Amber tried to keep her torn garment on her, but the man came near and pushed her onto the sofa. Amber was just about to get up, but the man had already pounced on her.

His mouth, breathing out the smell of alcohol, kissed her cheek. Amber desperately tried to avoid his kiss. “You are a rogue!” She struggled intensely, but it aroused his beastly nature instead.

He held Amber down with one leg and tore her clothes apart with his hands. Another ripping sound was heard and Amber's clothes were ripped apart by him again, revealing her snow-white skin.

Lust flashed through the man's eyes, and his large hands continued to rip her garments away. Amber knew that it was near impossible to escape, but she still wanted to give her all. She reached out to scratch his face. Mr. Mason did not expect her to be so fierce. Before he could react, his face was already bleeding.

He was enraged and gave Amber a hard slap across her face. Amber became dizzy and could taste blood at the corner of her lips. Mr. Mason suddenly let go of her and got up. Then, he ordered the two men standing at the door, "You two, take turns to f*ck her!"

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10 minutes read

As soon as he stopped speaking, the door was suddenly pushed open, and a cold voice said, "It seems like Mr. Mason is having fun!"

It was such a familiar voice. Dizzily, Amber looked towards the door. Standing at the door, Rodney was dressed in black, looking at what was happening in the room with a cold expression on his face.

Her blurred vision gradually became clear. The familiar face was wearing a cold smile. He seemed so high above, looking at everything before him without any emotion in his eyes.

Amber shut her eyes in agony. She would rather be ravished by the men than let him see her in such a sorry state.

"Mr. Barron!" Mr. Mason didn't expect that Rodney would suddenly come over. He put on a pleasing smile and asked, "Have I disturbed you?"

"This is my territory." Rodney said in a cool tone. "Don't you think you owe me an explanation for making trouble in my territory?"

Rodney had an aloof temperament and never liked to meddle in other people's business. In the past, he had humiliated other women in front of Rodney and never saw him standing up for them. But today, why did he

interfere? Did he know this woman? Mr. Mason subconsciously took a look at Amber. “Mr. Barron, do you know her?”

“I don’t know her.” His voice was cold.

Mr. Mason let out a sigh of relief. “This woman didn’t know what’s right to do and dared to hit me. I had to teach her a lesson!”

“It’s none of my business who you wish to discipline, but don’t create trouble in my territory!” Rodney said sternly.

Mr. Mason sensed the hostility in his tone. Although he was rampant, he knew that he could not provoke Rodney. So he glared at Amber grudgingly. “I’ll spare you today. Next time, if you get under my skin again, you’ll see how I’ll deal with you!”

Mr. Mason left with both of his bodyguards, swearing on the way. Rodney looked emotionlessly at Amber, whose clothes were in disarray. “Mr. Mason has let you go. What are you still doing here?”

Amber didn’t say anything. Awkwardly, she tried to tidy up her torn garments, but it was pointless. She gave up, wiping the blood off her lips, she then headed out. When she walked to Rodney’s side, he remarked coldly, “You should know where you stand. Even if you want to seduce a man, you should find out who he is first. Don’t wait till you waste your all to find yourself with nothing in hands. I hope you do what’s best for yourself!”

Listening to the indifference in his voice, Amber suddenly felt enraged and slapped him across the face. Never in his wildest dreams had Rodney thought that Amber would hit him. He didn’t dodge at all....

The slap was so hard that Amber’s own hand felt painful. She walked away after slapping him. Rodney quickly grabbed her hand. “You wish to leave just like that?”

“Let go!”

His face felt a burning pain, and his lips were trembling with anger. This woman didn’t know what was right to do, how could she repay his kindness with violence! Was she so sure that he wouldn’t dare to do anything to her?

She really regarded herself too highly. He forcefully pulled her into his arms and reached out to grip her chin. Their eyes met. Amber's eyes were full of hatred and it triggered Rodney.

How dare she hate him! What right does she have to hate him?

Rodney's hand applied more force to Amber's chin, it was black and blue, but she endured the pain and kept silent. She continuously kicked his legs, sending heavy kicks one after another. It was painful, but Rodney had no intention of letting her go.

"Yo! What's cracking?" Elliot appeared beside them with a cheeky grin. He was a little dizzy after drinking too much. Seeing that Amber had not come back for a long time, he was a little worried and hurried out to check on her. Along the way, he didn't see Amber. Instead, he saw Rodney holding a woman in his arms, standing there very ambiguously, so he came to tease him.

As he was speaking, he walked up closer to them. His expression changed when he saw that it was Amber, whom Rodney was holding. "Mr. Barron, how dare you touch my woman!"

He aimed a punch at Rodney while he spoke. Although Elliot was a little drunk, but he was not in a muddle when he hit Rodney. Rodney grimaced in pain. However, what exasperated him the most was Elliot words, "How dare you touch my woman?" These words hurt him more than the punch. He let go of Amber, turned around and gave Elliot a punch.

That punch sent Elliot staggering, almost falling down. Seeing this, Amber quickly reached out to hold Elliot. They were both people of high status, it should be enough after giving each other a punch.

However, Elliot's expression changed when he saw Amber's torn garments and the bruises at the corner of her lips. He thought that it was Rodney who did it. He took off his shirt right away and draped them over Amber. Then, he turned around and punched Rodney again while cursing, "Did you f*cking hit her? I couldn't even bear to flick her, but you actually hit her!"

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Rodney paid him back with another punch. Elliot couldn't care less about his identity anymore. He pounced on Rodney and punched him continuously. How could Rodney give in? The two of them tangled together.

The commotion had alarmed the people in the private rooms and all came out to watch. Rodney's special assistant, Deon also rushed over along with Walter. When they saw what was happening, they immediately stepped forward to separate them.

Both Elliot and Rodney were nearly disfigured, and were in an embarrassing state. Walter supported Elliot and asked, "Mr. Thomson, are you all right?"

"Yes, what problem could I have?" Elliot sneered. "Mr. Barron, let's find another day. I'll definitely get my revenge."

"I'll be willing to entertain!" Rodney did not justify himself.

Although Elliot said that there was nothing wrong, but Amber saw it clearly just now. He was obviously at a disadvantage when he fought with Rodney. After all, he was drunk.

She didn't know why she used to hate Elliot a lot, but tonight, when he took off his shirt and put it on her, she suddenly felt that Elliot was not hateful at all.

Rodney sat in the private room with a sullen face. The corner of his mouth was injured by Elliot and there were clear fingerprints on his face, which made him look very embarrassed.

Deon had ordered someone to find some medication for his injuries. "Mr. Barron, it might hurt a little, you will have to bear it for a while."

"Such a small injury is nothing!" Rodney gnashed his teeth. Compared to the pain in his heart, his injury was nothing at all.

Recalling how Amber was holding Elliot while they leave, he couldn't help but swear, "That unfaithful b***h with that f*cker! D*mn that adulterous pair!"

"In that situation just now, Mr. Thomson had misunderstood. He thought you were bullying madam," explained Deon.

"Madam? What madam?" Rodney roared at Deon, "That woman and I have divorced a long time ago, don't you know that? What madam is she?"

“My bad, it’s a slip of the tongue.” Deon quickly admitted his mistake and added, “The corner of Miss. Stone’s lips were bleeding. That Mr. Mason was d*mn cruel!”

“F*cking b*stard! Bold enough of him to make trouble in my territory. Just wait and see how I’ll deal with him!” Rodney uttered as he thought of the blood stains at the corner of Amber’s lips.

He arrived a bit too late just now. He had to agree with one of Elliot’s utterances tonight. He himself couldn’t even bear to flick Amber so what the f*ck made that b*stard think he could treat her that way! Coldness flashed through Rodney’s eyes “Find a suitable opportunity and ask someone to break his f*cking legs! Break his nasty claws as well!”

“Yes, Mr. Barron,” responded Deon. He knew very well that this order had nothing to do with Mr. Mason being a troublemaker. In the past, Mr. Mason had made trouble here too, but he had never seen Rodney this angry.

Deon felt sorry for Mr. Mason in his heart. If Mr. Mason knew that one slap would literally cost him an arm and a leg, he definitely would not have done it, no matter what.

On the way back, Elliot finally became clear of the truth. It turned out that he had misunderstood Rodney and it was someone else who bullied Amber.

“Mr. Thomson, you didn’t even clear things up before you act. Rodney Barron is not an ordinary person in South City. We might have to meet him frequently in the future. It’s not a good thing to have offended him,” complained Walter.

Elliot disapproved him, “I don’t think that Mr. Barron is anything good. I’ll still beat him up if I meet him again!”

Walter knew Elliot’s character very well, he could not be coerced. So Walter just gave up persuading him.

After sending Amber back home, Elliot and Walter left. On the way, Elliot instructed Walter, “Find a few people and go f*ck that Mr. Mason.”

“Mr. Thomson, that Mr. Mason is the son of Ewan Mason. Now that we have to ask something of Ewan Mason. Shouldn’t we take things slowly?”

“Are you afraid that Ewan Mason would revenge us using his authority?” Elliot sneered. “Let me tell you, after tonight’s observation, I can see that Mr. Mason is as slippery as an eel. He won’t be on our side at all.”

“Even if he won’t be on our side, we still can’t offend him. After all, he is based in South City. There’ll be many opportunities where we’ll have to come into contact with him in the future.”

“Are you still unclear about what kind of person I am?” asked Elliot, and Walter kept quiet at once. How could he not know what kind of person Elliot was? Having been with Elliot, who was known as a cheeky playboy, for three years, he knew this young master better than anyone.

He was the most harmless person in the Thomson family, but he was also the one that no one dared to provoke.

“Prepare a great gift for Ewan Mason at once. I like to root out difficult people. Since I’m going to deal with his son, I naturally won’t let this old man stay in this position to block my way!”

Seeing Elliot’s cold expression, Walter couldn’t help but felt a cold shiver running down his spine. Ewan Mason and his son were doomed this time!

Amber went to the hospital. Her uncle, Ashton, was startled when he saw the bruise at the corner of her mouth. “What’s wrong?”

“It’s fine, I just accidentally bumped into something!” Amber squeezed out a smile. “Uncle Ashton, how do you feel today?”

“I’m much better. Staying at the hospital costs a lot. The doctor said that I was recovering well, I want to be discharged tomorrow and recuperate at home.”

Ashton was afraid of spending too much money by staying in the hospital. It saddened Amber’s heart to know that. “No, we’ll not be discharged. Let’s stay for a few more days. When you’re fully recovered, then we’ll go home”

“I’m really okay, Amber!”

“Uncle, you don’t have to worry about the money. I have the money! Mr. Thomson gave me a very high salary.”

“Elliot Thomson indeed treats you well, but Amber, you’re not just yourself now. Apart from me, a burden, you still have a child to care for. Mel is growing up day by day. You can’t always leave him by Pierce’s side right? Your son needs maternal love.”

Hearing the name, “Mel”, Amber’s face became gloomy. Indeed, she still has a son. She can’t possibly leave her son to be taken care of by Pierce for the rest of his life, can she?”

Sighing softly, she squeezed out a smile and replied, “Don’t worry. When you are better and when I earn more money, I’ll bring him back. By that time, we will leave South City to live in another city.”

Speaking of Mel, Amber realised that she hadn’t called her son for a few days. Immediately, she reached for her phone and called up her son.

The phone was quickly picked up and Mel’s childish voice was heard.
“Mummy!”

“Mel! What are you doing now?”

“I’m having a meal with Uncle Pierce. Mummy, I have missed you!”

“I’ve missed you too, my precious!”

“I’m a good boy. I didn’t disturb Uncle Pierce when he works. I just miss you, mummy. Have you found daddy? By the way, mummy, when will you come and get me?”

“No, not yet. Mummy will pick you up after some time, okay? Now, granduncle is ill, I will pick you up after he gets better, is that alright?”

“Okay! Mummy, Uncle Pierce missed you too!” As Mel’s childish voice faded, then Pierce’s voice was heard, “Amber, your uncle is ill? When did it happen?”

“It’s been some time ago. He already had an operation and is recovering quickly.”

“Why didn’t you tell me?” Pierce complained.

“I was thinking that you’re busy... He’s fine now, don’t worry.”

“That’s great. Do you need money? I’ll transfer it to you.”

“No need, I have the money.”

“Was Elliot treating you well?” Pierce asked again.

“Yeah, Mr. Thomson is very kind to me!”

“Elliot just has a bad temper. He’s a good person, you’ll find out in the future.”

“Yeah, I know that.”

“Don’t put too much pressure on yourself when it comes to work.” Pierce advised. “If you can’t do it anymore, then come back. My door is always open for you.”

“I know.” Amber sighed deeply. “Pierce....”

“What’s wrong?”

She was about to tell Pierce about Rodney, but after thinking for a while, she decided not to say anything. “Nothing much, just thank you for your hard work!”

“Not at all. You know I’m willing to do anything for you!”

The man’s voice was deep and husky. A bitter smile appeared on Amber’s face. She was destined to owe Pierce a lot in this life.

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 24 -

10 minutes read

The next morning, Amber went to the office with a bruised face, and so did Elliot. The two looked at each other and couldn’t help but burst out laughing. The atmosphere instantly became much better than before.

During lunch, Elliot brought Amber to the nearest restaurant. The restaurant served Thai food. Amber wondered in her heart, “Doesn’t Elliot dislike Thai food? What happened today?”

They sat down at a table, but before they could order anything, a voice was heard scoffing, “It seems that I’m having a bit of a lucky streak recently!”

Amber looked over and saw Mr. Mason with two men staring intensely at her and Elliot. Although Elliot had just arrived in South City, he had already known the situation in South City very well. When he saw Mr. Mason, he recognised him at a glance. So he sneered and said, "You're right, the devil's children have the devil's luck!"

"Teach this guy a lesson first!" Mr. Mason ordered his two followers.

The two followers rushed towards Elliot, thinking that they could handle him easily at first. However, they didn't expect that they would be so badly defeated by Elliot only after a few rounds.

Elliot knocked down the two followers and went straight towards Mr. Mason. Mr. Mason panicked. "Do you know who I am? My father is Ewan Mason, the MP for the Department for Levelling Up, Housing and Communities. If you dare to touch me, I'll make sure you die a gruesome death!"

The only response he received was in the form of punches and kicks. Mr. Mason was beaten till his face turned black and blue. Seeing that there was a fight, the waiter in the restaurant called the police at once. Soon, the police arrived.

They were all taken to the police station together. Elliot had always been calm, but Mr. Mason was used to being arrogant. He behaved rudely even in the police station. "You jerk, I'll kill you when you get out! You just wait!"

The fight, causing Elliot and Mr. Mason to be brought to the police station, was quickly reported to Rodney by Deon. "Didn't Elliot's special assistant go visit the Mason family earlier this morning? Why did they fight at noon? Does he not want the urban construction project anymore?"

Hearing this, Rodney was surprised. "This matter is not going to be that simple. Keep an eye on it."

Ewan Mason also rushed to the police station after hearing that his son had been beaten up. He was shocked to see that it was Elliot who had fought with his son.

Seeing that Ewan Mason had arrived, Elliot immediately changed his attitude. He apologised humbly and even mentioned the compensation. Needless to say, Mr. Mason was very happy to see Elliot's cowardly look.

Seeing his son's bruised and swollen face, one can imagine how angry Ewan Mason was in his heart. "Mr. Thomson can dream on if he wanted to get the urban construction project. However, this matter could not be settled just like this," thought Ewan. He had to cheat a large sum of money from Elliot, let him pay out, and make his efforts go to waste.

As he planned this in his heart, Elliot's special assistant came in the evening. He apologised in an extremely good attitude and even asked someone to bring a few boxes in.

After Walter left, Ewan and his wife opened the boxes. The boxes were all filled with cash, which were at least a few million dollars.

It seemed that Elliot had done a pretty good job. He knew that he actually liked cash.

However, Elliot's money was destined to be wasted. He would not even lift a finger to help Elliot with the urban construction project. Ewan happily puts the cash away in the storage room, but little did he know that he would be facing a great disaster soon.

It wasn't until Amber was at the police station that she found out that this Mr. Mason was the son of Ewan Mason. Seeing Elliot apologising humbly, she felt very upset.

Elliot had always been arrogant and domineering in front of her. Since when he had ever bowed his head to others like this. She knew very well that he was being humble for the sake of the urban construction project.

Thinking that the mistreatment Elliot had gone through was all because of her, Amber felt distressed in her heart.

Upon returning to the company, Walter and Elliot gathered together as usual. No one knew what they were discussing. She usually didn't care about it, but today she couldn't help herself and eavesdropped.

Then, she heard that Elliot asked Walter to send five million dollars to appease Mr. Mason. Five million dollars was a massive amount of money for Amber. Thinking that such a large sum of money would be gone just like that, her heart felt more and more upset.

Even when it was time to go home after work, she was not as enthusiastic as usual. She was thinking that if Elliot wanted to vent his anger, she would offer herself up.

However, it was really strange. Elliot was not unhappy at all, nor did he ask her to stay back. Seeing that she was packing up so slowly, he even asked her curiously, "Why aren't you leaving yet?"

So, Amber just packed up and went back home. When she reached the apartment building, she saw an Audi parked there. Seeing that she came back, the car door was suddenly opened.

Channing Black got out of the car. "Amber."

"What are you doing here?" Amber's face turned cold.

"What happened to the corner of your lips?" Channing's face darkened with anger when he saw the bruise on Amber's face. "Who did it?"

"Who did it? The son of Ewan Mason," Amber sneered.

"He hit you? So it was because of you that Elliot hit him today?"

"Yes!"

Channing had looked for Amber to talk about the urban construction project. He was very clear about Rodney's thoughts concerning it. Rodney also had the capability. It could be said that there was no doubt for the urban construction project to fall into Rodney's hands.

However, things had become different when Elliot came back to interfere. The Thomson family's capability was not bad as well. Most importantly, Amber was with Elliot. If it could do good to Amber, why shouldn't he lend a hand to his daughter?

But to see Amber's cheek bruised, it was not what he expected. He knew at noon that Elliot and Mr. Mason were taken away by the police during a fight. At that moment, he was still wondering why Elliot had provoked Ewan Mason at this time. Now that he saw Amber's bruise, he was sure that Mr. Mason had bullied Amber and Elliot avenged her. The anger in Channing's heart was kindled instantly.

...

“Amber, I will get even with Mr. Mason for this.”

Amber glanced at him coldly and replied, “Mr. Black, my affairs have nothing to do with you. You’d better not waste time anymore. You should go back and spend time with your wife and daughter.”

“Amber, what I want to say has something to do with Elliot.” In front of Amber, Channing did not possess the slightest dignity as a Chief Secretary.

Hearing him mention Elliot, Amber’s expression softened up a little. There was a cafe nearby, so Amber and Channing went to the cafe.

Channing naturally didn’t have to talk like a bureaucrat in front of his daughter. He told Amber very directly that he could help Elliot’s company in the bidding.

Amber had never wanted to have anything to do with Channing. But now that he took the initiative to offer Elliot help, she couldn’t help but be happy. Her attitude also began to ease up. “It isn’t necessary for you to help. As long as you can let the bidding be fair and just, we won’t complain even if we can’t win the bid.”

Channing also told Amber about some details that required attention during the bidding process before walking out of the cafe with her. When he was about to get in the car, he turned back and held Amber’s hand. “Amber, I hope that you can move back in and live with us.”

The word “us” caused Amber’s expression to change. She flung off Channing’s hand and said, “Mr. Black, you’re welcome to leave now!”

Rodney believed that he would definitely get the urban construction project, but Rachel Grant wasn’t so optimistic. The urban construction project was a golden opportunity. She had to get it no matter what. To be safe, she made an appointment with Shannon Sharp.

Rachel had specially mentioned about the urban construction project and naturally, Shannon gladly agreed. “I’ve heard about this from Mr. Black. Not to mention that Rodney has the ability, even if he doesn’t, on account of his relationship with Celia, Mr. Black will also try his best.”

Shannon was also not an easy person to deal with. She and her daughter were really upset that night when they failed to jeopardise Amber at the nightclub because Rodney had interfered.

Rodney's attitude towards Amber was too obvious. Since she couldn't control him, of course she had to settle it with Rachel. Indirectly, she reminded Rachel in their conversation that if she wanted her help, then she had to settle the matter between her daughter and Rodney.

Rachel was not a fool. She smiled and said, "Rodney had wanted to plan and prepare the engagement, but since the urban construction project hasn't settled yet, so he had a great deal to do. Once this is over, we'll carry out the engagement ceremony immediately."

"Really? Then what about the engagement date?" Shannon reminded her.

"Let's set it on the 25th of next month. By that time, the urban construction project will be almost done!"

"Sure, on the 25th of next month," Shannon agreed without hesitation. The two of them also discussed about some details regarding the engagement between Celia and Rodney before parting ways.

Rodney only got home at ten o'clock at night. When Rachel saw that he was back, she immediately told him about the engagement. "Today, Mrs. Black and I have already discussed about the engagement. The date is set to be on the 25th of the next month."

Rodney remained silent and Rachel advised him, "Rodney, Celia is a kind and well-behaved girl. Considering that she has suffered so much for you, you should marry her. What's more is that she is Channing Black's daughter. There's no harm in marrying her."

Rodney still didn't respond. Rachel was used to her son's silence. Ever since she had threatened him with her life and forced him to chase that jinx out of the house, he talked lesser and lesser with her.

Sometimes, he wouldn't even say a word throughout the whole day. "Son, I've already told Celia that you will accompany her to choose an engagement dress and ring tomorrow. You should delay the matters of the company for tomorrow."

“Mum, do you like Celia because she is kind and well-behaved, or because she is Channing Black’s daughter?” Rodney suddenly asked.

“Of course it’s because Celia is kind and well-behaved,” Rachel replied.

“Then that’s good. This time, you have chosen her by yourself. I hope that you can treat her well. Don’t repeat the same situation that had happened before.” After saying this, Rodney turned around and went upstairs.

Looking at her son from behind, Rachel opened her mouth slightly but no words were spoken. Why did her son’s utterance sound so weird? What did she choose? Wasn’t he deeply in love with Celia? Otherwise, why did he let Celia be conceived with his child?

Rodney went upstairs, closed the door, and lay down on the bed wearily. After he got off from work today, he drove to Amber’s place unconsciously again. Coincidentally, he saw Channing and Amber walking out of the cafe.

“Why would Amber hang out with Channing Black?” Rodney wondered.

Channing knew what happened between him and Amber. Soon, he’ll be engaged to Channing’s daughter, but Channing was meeting with his ex-wife. What was going on?

While he was deep in thought, he saw Channing giving a pat on Amber’s head and even held her hand for a short while. Amber was a little resistant. She flung off Channing’s hand and left without looking back.

Channing just stood there until Amber couldn’t be seen anymore. Then, he got in the car and left.

What Rodney had seen today stirred up a doubt in him. Lying on the bed, he was restless. He couldn’t fall asleep until early in the morning.

He overslept and only woke up when he heard a knocking on the door. Rachel shouted outside, “Rodney, Celia is here.”

“What is Celia doing here?” Rodney rubbed his eyes as he sat up, only then did he remember what his mother had said last night. Celia had come for him to accompany her to choose a dress and an engagement ring.

He slowly washed up and then went downstairs. Celia didn't seem to have the slightest anxiety. She had been chatting with Rachel with a smile on her face. Looking at such a harmonious scene, Rodney sighed in his heart and strode down the stairs.

"Rodney!" Celia turned around with a smile when she saw him. "Did you sleep well?"

"Let's go." Rodney headed towards the door. Celia bid goodbye to Rachel politely, and then trotted along to catch up with him.

Rodney first went to the boutique with Celia. Celia went in to try on some dresses. He felt very bored, so he went out to smoke. At that moment, a car pulled over, then Noemi and Amber entered the boutique.

The TV station was going to hold a dinner party tomorrow. Noemi had to attend in a dress, so she dragged Amber along for reference. "Amber, does this dress look nice?" asked Noemi, pointing at an off shoulder dress. Amber shook her head. Noemi was petite, wearing an empire waistline dress will flaunt her figure easier, so she pointed at a short dress and asked her to try it on.

Celia came out happily from the fitting room after trying on a gown, ready to show it to Rodney, but she didn't expect to meet Noemi and Amber face to face.

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9 minutes read

Both parties were stunned. Noemi was the first to react. She sneered and said in a provocative tone, "Hey! Isn't this Celia the mistress?"

The word "mistress" caused everyone in the store to turn around and direct their gaze at Celia. Celia's face flushed. She had been a prestigious and well-known lady in South City, but now that she was being addressed by Noemi in this way, she felt ashamed to the extreme.

"It seems that your lover is going to make you official?" There was a hint of sarcasm in Noemi's gaze. "These days, a mistress who should be kept hidden also dares to proudly put on a formal dress. Mankind has indeed fallen."

Celia desperately hoped she could hide herself, but Noemi didn't intend to let her off. "Have you never thought of judgement when you ruined other people's family? Let me tell you, the price of being a mistress is to have a son with a birth defect!"

"Noemi!" Amber knew Noemi's temper and that she wouldn't stop it. She dragged Noemi away and pushed her into the fitting room. "You try on the dress first. I need to use the restroom."

Celia's face turned red, and the joy in her heart turned into bitterness. She looked around for Rodney, but she did not see him. So she casually grabbed another dress and entered the fitting room again with her head down.

Amber stopped a shop assistant and asked for the location of the restroom. When she came out after she was done, her eyes met with a pair of deep eyes. "Rodney actually came here too?" thought Amber.

It seems that he really doted on Celia. He actually came to accompany her to choose a dress? Amber laughed at herself in her heart. When had he been so considerate to her in the past? Without any expression on her face, she was ready to pass by him, but Rodney stopped her.

He focused his gaze at her. "I want to hear your explanation."

"What?" Amber was stunned.

"Amber Stone, why did you let Noemi say that?"

Only then did Amber realised that Rodney must have heard what Noemi had said to Celia just now. He had come to question her about it. She didn't say a word and felt a little cold in her heart. She turned around and wanted to leave, but Rodney grabbed her hand and said, "I won't allow you to bully my woman!"

"Sir, what do you want?" Amber didn't even bother to address him by his last name.

"Apologise. I want you to apologise to Celia." Rodney's fingers were gripping Amber's hand tightly. The indifference in Amber's eyes triggered his nerves. Having been apart for just three years, she was actually treating him like a stranger. How cruel was this woman's heart?

Amber suddenly felt a little depressed. She had once tried to pay no attention to this man. However, there was still no way to block the news about him advancing in South City. South City was her home, but because this man entered South City and became the overlord. She became one who had a home, yet it was a home that she could not return to.

She had thought about bringing her uncle away after making money and buying a house, but it was not easy to earn money. All these years, she really had been hanging on all by herself. This time, Elliot had wanted to bring her back regardless, so she had to obey his order. When she came back, she had thought about meeting this man, but she had never thought that it would be like this.

“He wanted me to apologise to his new lover?” Amber thought and suddenly felt a little sad for herself. Why did she want to hide from this man?

The person who had hurt her had always been him, but she had to accept the consequences of this ill-treatment. Leaving her hometown, she experienced setbacks everywhere. In the end, she was still cowardly. It wasn't her who had done something wrong. What was she afraid of?

“On what basis?” Amber sneered. She tried her best to break free from his grip, but Rodney was gripping tightly. She glared at him. “Mr. Barron, since you dared to do it, why are you afraid of others saying it?”

Her temper had not changed at all. She was still as tough as ever, absolutely refusing to give in. When he heard the way she addressed him, his body stiffened and his hands unconsciously let go of her.

Noemi came out after putting on the dress. Amber's taste was not bad. The dress really exhibited her charisma. She was very happy and immediately decided to get it.

Seeing that Amber's expression was a little off, Noemi thought it was because of Celia. “Amber, let's not be bothered by that b*tch.”

Amber forced a smile. Although she had been separated from Rodney for three years and had gotten over everything, it was impossible to say that she didn't care anymore. Rodney's aggressive look just now made her very upset. She didn't want to stay here for any longer. “Noemi, let's go.”

Noemi nodded and asked the shop assistant to pack the dress. At the same moment, Rodney suddenly appeared. Seeing him, Noemi was shocked. Noemi was a witness of Amber's and Rodney's love story. Speaking of which, it had a lot to do with her that he got together with Amber. Amber had felt pressured about being with Rodney. She was the one who advised and persuaded Amber to accept it bravely.

Noemi was extremely unhappy when she thought of Rodney's solemn vow to treat Amber well, but after only a few years of marriage, he had forgotten about the vow and got a mistress for himself.

"I was wondering why I was so unlucky today. It turned out that I had left my lucky charm at home. That's why I'm meeting these shady people."

Celia heard it clearly in the fitting room. It was time for her to show up. Noemi was hot-tempered and could scold people at any occasion.

Rodney was not an easy-going person. If he were to be scolded by her like that, he would definitely lose his temper. By that time, it'll be when the fun began. As she thought about it, she immediately opened the door and walked out. "Rodney, does this look good?" Her voice was extremely gentle.

Naturally, Rodney could sense Noemi's dissatisfaction. He was a little embarrassed. When he glanced at Amber and saw her indifferent expression, he immediately put on a charming smile, and replied Celia in a very gentle voice, "It's beautiful!"

In contrast to Amber's calmness, Noemi's eyes were fuming when she saw the scene before her eyes. "What a shameless couple, how could they have the audacity to display their love here? Don't they know how to spell the word 'shame'?"

Amber naturally knew Noemi's temper. Now, Rodney was no longer the love-struck man who always followed behind her, but an overlord. There would be no good to offend him. So she quickly took the dress from the shop assistant, then dragged Noemi and headed outside. "Noemi, let's go!"

Seeing that there was no emotional fluctuation on her face, for some reason, Rodney could only feel a wave of anger welling up in his heart. He only acted that way in hopes to indicate his presence. But from the corner of his eyes, he saw that her figure did not pause at all and strode straight out of the boutique.

His eyes turned gloomy, and he suddenly felt that he was a little ridiculous himself. That woman was so heartless back then. How could she have any excessive reaction to his actions now?

He was a little lost and felt slightly resentful. He stared at the door in a daze. Her figure had disappeared for some time, but he just looked at the door without any motion.

Celia didn't notice his changes. She was still immersed in the joy of how Rodney had treated her just now. In the past, he couldn't bear to let Amber suffer even a little. Now that he could treat Amber like that in front of her, he must have gotten over her. She acted cute and said, "I also like a set of red dress. I'll try them on and show you."

Rodney came back to his senses. His voice was still as gentle as ever. "There's no need to try it. You look good in everything you wear. If you like it, then let's buy it."

His words were filled with affection and Celia happily ordered the shop assistant to take her dress. However, she did not notice the indifferent look in his eyes. Although his voice was gentle, his eyes had never been warm.

After returning to the company, Rodney's face had been gloomy, as if someone owed him a lot of money. Mr. Hickman of the marketing department came with a sponsorship contract for him to sign. Seeing Noemi Herrera's name on the contract, Rodney became angry. "We'll stop this sponsor!"

Mr. Hickman was stunned for a moment, thinking that he had heard it wrongly. Rodney glared at him and said, "Go and tell the person in charge at the TV station that if they want the sponsor, we can agree. But first, replace this Noemi and let her do some other chores!"

Mr. Hickman felt a little mistreated and exited with the contract. He met Deon in the corridor and said, "Mr. Beard, you see!" He grabbed Deon and said, "It was Mr. Barron who had agreed with this sponsor at the beginning, but now he suddenly changed his mind. How should I explain it to the TV station?"

Deon shook his head and tried to comfort him by patting his shoulder. "There's no reason we can say in front of Mr. Barron. Just do as he says!"

Mr. Hickman sighed. Indeed, there was no reason to talk about in front of Rodney. It was just that this sponsor was requested by his old classmate from the TV station.

At that time, he had carefully studied their show proposal and thought that it could bring profit to the company, so he went to find Mr. Barron. When Rodney saw it, he also found it interesting. Who knew that he would suddenly change his mind. How could he explain it to his old classmate now?

Mr. Hickman found it hard to break this news to his old classmate. His old classmate was full of enthusiasm and wanted to make Noemi happy by getting this sponsor for her.

However, he didn't know that Noemi was all about the business and didn't have any interest in him at all. After being rejected multiple times for inviting Noemi out for a meal, Mr. Hickman's old classmate was a little regretful. If he had known that this woman would ignore him like this, he wouldn't have helped her.

When he heard Mr. Hickman said that Rodney's request was for Noemi to be demoted in return for the sponsor's fee, he was overjoyed. "I'll tell the TV station's superior about this right away."

The next day, Noemi was invited into the office of the superior of the TV station. First, he praised her personal capability. Then, he changed the subject and said that all new staffs would have to start from the basic level and train for a period of time. The program she planned would first be taken over by another playwright-director. She would come back to take over after her training.

Noemi was not a fool. She asked directly, "Is there someone who wants to fool with me?"

The superior laughed, "Noemi, it's good to keep that in mind".

Noemi had spent so much effort on this show, and she didn't expect such a problem would arise. She was also a person who would do whatever she dared to say. Although she felt wronged, she refused to admit defeat. "Let's put this matter aside for a while. I'll go to find another sponsor. If I can't achieve that, then I'll go for the training."

Her superior smiled bitterly and said, “Noemi, after such a thing happened, who else in South City dares to sponsor you?”

Amber didn't know about Noemi until she attended the first rehearsal. She knew very well that it was Rodney's doing. She was so angry that she called him up without any consideration.

It only occurred to her after she dialed the number, that it was Rodney's number three years ago. Now, he might have changed his number. However, out of her expectations, the call went through. Rodney's voice came from the other end saying, “Hello?”

Hearing Rodney's voice, Amber became angrier. She opened her mouth and scolded, “Mr. Barron, do you not have a conscience?”

Rodney's voice was very calm. “Of course I do. Does Miss. Stone have any doubt?”

“Why are you so shameless? If you want anything, direct it at me, why did you cause trouble for Noemi?”

“I'm very busy. I don't have time to discuss this with you!” Without another word, Rodney hung up the phone.

After hanging up the phone, he stared blankly at the phone in front of him. He had waited for this call for three years. It could be said that he had been looking forward to it day and night. Just when he had already lost hope, she called him. “Amber, it's good that you have a weakness!”