

## Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 26 -

9 minutes read

Of course, Amber would not let Noemi suffer on her behalf. She thought over and over again, since this was all because of herself, she had to go and make it clear to Rodney. However, he never answered her phone again.

She went to Rodney's company resignedly, but was stopped by the front desk receptionist. "Miss, what can I do for you? Do you have an appointment?"

The female receptionist who stopped Amber was not the same receptionist she met when she came here the last time. It was a different person. Amber knew this woman. Three years ago, the woman was also the receptionist of Rodney's company in City A. She didn't expect that three years later, Rodney would actually bring her along to South City.

Three years ago, whenever Amber wanted to meet Rodney, she would always help her and gently press the lift button. But now, she spoke to her in an indifferent tone instead.

Sure enough, things had changed. Amber controlled herself and said, "I wish to meet your company's president."

"Do you have an appointment? You can't meet Mr. Barron without an appointment!"

Amber ignored her and pushed her away, heading straight to the lift. The woman gave the security guards a look, and two security guards went up to stop her. Seeing that the security guards acted as if they were facing a formidable enemy, Amber turned around and walked to the sofa in the lobby. She decided that she would just sit there and wait. She doubted that Rodney wouldn't come down for the rest of his life.

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Amber waited in the lobby until it was past office hours and still didn't see Rodney. The receptionist was packing up, ready to get off work. Seeing that Amber was still sitting there, she was moved with compassion and said to her, "The president has left from the underground parking lot a long time ago!"

Amber was so angry that she almost cursed. The receptionist probably thought that she seemed pitiful, so she added, "The president will go to Club Cobalt tonight to meet his friends."

That was actually disclosing Rodney's plans for the night to Amber. Amber couldn't care how a mere receptionist would know Rodney's schedule. She thanked the receptionist and left the Barron Enterprises.

Seeing that Amber left, the security guard came over and tried to please the receptionist. "Miss. Stafford, what are you doing today? Why did you come here to be the receptionist and stopped that woman?"

"Don't ask what you shouldn't!" answered the woman in an irritated tone. After seeing Amber, she finally understood why Mr. Barron had asked her to be on duty. There should be no one of the Barron Enterprises who knew Amber except for her and Deon.

"But what does this mean? Didn't Mr. Barron want me to stop her from meeting him? Now, he wants me to tell her about his whereabouts?" wondered Miss. Stafford.

After leaving the Barron Enterprises, Amber took a taxi and went to Club Cobalt. When she found out that Rodney was in a private room on the second floor, she then went straight to the second floor. She pushed open the private room door where Rodney was, and what she saw was a wonderful scene.

Some men were sitting in the private room, all of whom were accompanied by beautiful women. She saw Rodney on the innermost seat, with beautiful women sitting on both of his sides. One of them was leaning against him, telling him something. There was a gentle smile on his face, a smile which made Amber roll her eyes.

This was the so-called role-playing of a man. She didn't know anything about it three years ago. She had always thought that he was busy with work. That's why she was so badly deceived by him.

A cold smile appeared as Amber curled her lips. She raised her voice and shouted, "Rodney Barron!"

Her sudden voice made everyone in the room to direct their gaze at her. Rodney raised his eyebrows and expressed an impatient look on his face, but he didn't move at all.

A man with a beautiful woman in his arms beside Rodney teased, "Mr. Barron, is it not enough for you to have one in each arm? Now, you still have one more coming after you, we're so envious of you!"

Rodney smiled faintly. "Would I have such poor taste?"

"Since she's here already, just go and have a look!" said another man while laughing.

Only then did Rodney get up and walk towards her. When he reached Amber's side, a man behind him laughed and said, "If you really don't like her, give her to me!"

"Sure!" Rodney's indifferent answer made Amber tremble with anger. She raised her hand and sent a slap towards him. However, Rodney was fast to react and quickly caught her hand. The men in the room laughed and said, "What a spicy wild cat!"

Rodney closed the door and grabbed Amber by the hand, taking her to a private room next door.

"What can I do for you?" He let go of Amber's hand, and his voice was as cold as ice.

"Did you do that to Noemi?" Amber glared at him.

Rodney turned a blind eye to Amber's hostility. He casually sat down on the sofa and crossed his legs. Then, he took out a cigarette and lit it.

"Noemi? Who is Noemi?" His voice was still cold.

"Rodney actually smoked?" thought Amber, she was a little surprised. In the past, she had said that she hated the smell of cigarettes on men. Rodney had also said that he was not interested in smoking.

But now, looking at his skilled posture and the smoke ring coming out of his mouth, Amber realised that she knew too little about this man.

"Rodney Barron, do you have amnesia? You don't even know who's Noemi anymore?" Amber shouted angrily, but then she immediately realised. He was doing it on purpose. What happened to Noemi was clearly his doings. "Despicable! You shameless b\*stard!"

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“Despicable?” The man’s beautiful eyes instantly darkened with anger. She had actually called him despicable.

“D\*mn this woman!” Rodney thought. He was so angry that he couldn’t help but sneered. “Miss. Stone, a truly capable person wouldn’t bother to say useless words. If I were you, I wouldn’t have come here to humiliate myself. I would have gone back and discipline the friend of yours so that she would know what to say and what not to say!”

This was admitting that Noemi’s problem was his doing. Amber was so angry that she was trembling. Never in her wildest dreams did she expect that Rodney would become like this.

She controlled her hands that were trembling out of anger. “Rodney Barron, what do you want?”

“What do I want?” Rodney blew out a smoke ring. “Don’t you know what I want?”

He was standing up for Celia. Amber bit her lip and said, “If it’s because Noemi had said something wrong, then I apologise on her behalf. Mr. Barron, please be the bigger person and let go of her this once.”

“She actually apologised!” thought Rodney as his eyes turned cold. She could look for him to apologise for an outsider, but she couldn’t tolerate his mother for his sake. If she hadn’t been so strong-willed back then and had been willing to give in to his mother who was equally strong-willed, things wouldn’t have become what it is.

“Miss. Stone, don’t you think that you have no sincerity?”

“What else do you want? I’ve already apologised, what else do you want?”

“You should apologise to Celia. After all, she was the one insulted by both of you.”

“Okay, Rodney Barron, I’ll apologise. I’ll go and apologise to your beloved woman, but you have to let Noemi off!” For the sake of Noemi, Amber went all out.

“It’s too late!” said Rodney casually, his tone was still as cold as ever. “Miss. Stone, everything has a time limit. I gave you a chance.”

“You....” Amber glared at him. She never imagined that he would say that.

“Are you planning to say why I’m so heartless?” Rodney chuckled and said even more hurtful words, “Amber Stone, go back and look at yourself in the mirror. See what kind of person you are. Why should I, Rodney Barron, happily comply with your words?”

Amber took a step back. Looking at Rodney’s indifferent face, a bitter smile appeared on her face. Indeed, she had been too impulsive and actually forgotten how heartless he was.

Didn’t she experience his ruthlessness before? He swore that he loved her, but he betrayed her and had an affair. He made the mistress pregnant and allowed the mistress to provoke her. After the affair came to light, he didn’t even bother explaining and instructed a lawyer to send a divorce agreement, asking her to leave with zero property.

Which man in this world was as ruthless as Rodney Barron? Which one of them was as heartless as he was?

How foolish had she been to actually imagine that she could make him comply. Amber thought as she looked at the man on the sofa.

“Rodney Barron, you’re right. I was wrong. I shouldn’t have come looking for you with my status. Thank you for making me see everything clearly. Don’t worry. From now on, I, Amber Stone, will never beg you for anything even if I’m dying!”

She shouted out the last sentence. Paying no heed to Rodney’s reaction, Amber opened the door and left right after she shouted out those words. She almost ran all the way out of Club Cobalt. The night wind outside was a little chilly, not knowing why, her eyes felt wet.

The door of the private room slammed shut. As he listened to the fading sound of hurried footsteps outside, he stood up in an instant. He had only taken a single step before sitting back down on the sofa powerlessly.

He crushed the cigarette in his hand and threw it into the trash can. Leaning back, he rubbed his temples, feeling very annoyed. He had never been so annoyed before.

He didn't want to treat her like that, but when he saw her, especially when she confronted him with such an attitude, he couldn't help it.

He also didn't know what was wrong with himself, why couldn't he control himself? He knew that by saying those words, it would only make her hate him more, but he just couldn't help saying it out.

"This is crazy!" Rodney laughed bitterly. In his heart, there was an indescribable sense of loneliness and discomfort.

That night, Amber tossed and turned for a long time in bed before falling asleep. Perhaps because she was too tired, she turned out to have overslept. If it weren't for Elliot's call, she would probably have continued being asleep.

Elliot was surprised to hear her raspy voice. "Amber Stone, don't tell me that you're still in bed?"

"I'm sorry! I overslept!"

"You're impossible!" Elliot placed a hand on his forehead. "Get up quickly. I'll come and pick you up!"

Amber got up in a flurry, brushed her teeth, washed her face, and changed her clothes. It took her a little more than ten minutes, then she ran out of the apartment without any makeup.

When she reached downstairs, Elliot's car rushed over and pulled up beside her. Since Amber was in a hurry, she didn't wear her spectacles. Looking at her beautiful complexion even without makeup, all his unhappiness vanished.

He actually took the initiative to open the car door for her. "Get in the car!"

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Thomson!" Amber apologised again.

"Since you didn't wear glasses today, I'll forgive you!" Elliot tilted his head and looked at her with a smile. "A beautiful woman was indeed beautiful. Such a natural beauty, so beautiful that people feel delightful," thought Elliot.

"Thank you, Mr. Thomson. Where are we heading to?"

“To the City Hall!”

Amber understood that Elliot was determined to get the urban construction project this time that he came back. They must be going to the City Hall for matters related to the bidding. Recalling what Channing had told her that night, if she were to request Channing, the urban construction project would definitely fall into the hands of the Parableutions, right? Amber wondered.

But....

While she was considering, Elliot took a bag from the front and handed it to her. “You haven’t taken breakfast, have you? I bought you breakfast!”

“You bought breakfast for me?” Amber was surprised. Elliot Thomson, the young master who was used to being well taken care of, was actually caring for her, who was a mere subordinate?

“What’s there to be so surprised about? Can’t I buy an extra set for you while I was having breakfast?”

“Thank you, Mr. Thomson!” Amber didn’t refuse, she was very hungry at that time. Immediately, she opened the bag and started to eat the breakfast.

Elliot’s eyes were beaming. He observed Amber from the rearview mirror. Not only was she beautiful, but she was even so beautiful while eating.

If it wasn’t because he believed that all things come to those who wait, he really wanted to just....

Suppressing the agitation in his heart, he thought, “This matter had to be done slowly. Can’t rush it!”

## **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 27 -**

9 minutes read

The car stopped at the main entrance of the City Hall. Elliot got out of the car and took her along with him into the City Hall building.

The two of them went to the conference room. When they opened the door, they straight away saw Rodney. He was with his special assistant, Deon. Wearing a suit, he looked imposing. In the room, there were presidents of other companies who also came for the bidding, each accompanied by their

assistants. Then, Elliot sat down. Seeing that other assistants were standing, Amber also stood behind Elliot. Unexpectedly, Elliot pulled her to his side and made her sit down next to him.

Seeing that Elliot dragged Amber to sit down, Rodney's eyes darkened with anger. Elliot sensed Rodney's displeasure, lowering his voice, he said, "This Mr. Barron seems to be hostile towards me?"

"Is that so?" Amber took a glance in Rodney's direction upon hearing what Elliot had said. Rodney's handsome eyes were fixed on her, and she looked away indifferently.

"It's true, I always feel that the way Mr. Barron looks at you is a little strange. Both of you really don't know each other?"

"I don't know him!"

"Then that's weird! Is it because of the fight we had last time? This Mr. Barron doesn't seem to be such a petty person though?"

"That's hard to say. You just have to be careful." Amber went along with his words.

"Of course, I'll be careful. Now, let's prepare for the urban construction project first." Elliot sneered. "Mr. Barron is backed by the Chief Secretary. Our company may face some trouble this time."

"That's not for sure! With a good bid proposal, perhaps we can stand a chance." Amber was not too worried. Since Channing had promised her that he would be impartial, then he would not show favouritism. This time, the urban construction project will be determined based on each own abilities.

"I think so too. If the chief secretary dares show favouritism, just wait and see what I'll do!" There was a smile on his face, but there was a hint of cruelty in his tone.

Amber was used to seeing Elliot behaving cheeky and unserious. Now that she suddenly saw him like this, she was stunned for a moment. At the same time, Walter entered with a briefcase in his arms.



Seeing that Walter came in, Elliot patted Amber's shoulder and said, "Wait for me in the car first. I'll be back for you after the conference. Remember, don't go too far!"

His voice was not low, and everyone heard it. Someone laughed and said, "Mr. Thomson, you really don't forget to bring along a female confidante wherever you go!"

"Indeed, didn't someone say that it won't be tiring when men and women work together?"

"Ha-ha, Mr. Thomson, you won't be exercising after the conference, will you?"

"Of course!"

Hearing this, Amber glared at him. Elliot winked at her with a smile. Then, a loud bang was heard, the cup in Rodney's hand fell to the ground and water splashed up in all directions. Everyone was shocked and looked at him in unison. His face was gloomy as if he was about to kill someone.

Seeing the unfriendly expression on Rodney's face, everyone felt a little embarrassed.

Amber went out of the conference room and waited in a small garden of the City Hall. After a long time, she still didn't see Elliot. Thinking that the conference today would not end in a short time, she planned to wait for Elliot in the car. As soon as she walked out of the main entrance, she met the person she didn't want to see.

Celia had dressed glamorously and got out of the car. When she looked up and saw Amber, her expression became a little stiff. She asked in an unfriendly tone, "Why are you here?"

Amber looked at her and snickered, not having the slightest intend to respond to Celia at all. Celia became a little anxious when she saw that Amber said nothing. "Are you looking for dad? Why are you looking for dad?"

"Is there something wrong with you?" Amber couldn't help asking.

"Is there something wrong with me? Isn't it you who have something wrong? Amber Stone, didn't you cut ties with dad as his daughter? Why? Are you regretting it now?"

“Regret?” Amber was stunned for a moment and then immediately reacted. “Yes, I do regret now!”

“What do you want? Don’t tell me that you want to return to the Black family? I say, Amber Stone, can you not be so shameless. It was you yourself who wanted to cut off the relationship with him. What’s the point of regretting now?”

Amber knew exactly what Celia was thinking. Celia was afraid that Amber would ruin things between her and Rodney when Amber returns to Channing’s side.

Since Celia was so afraid, Amber had to provoke her more. Amber smiled playfully and said, “I am the legitimate daughter of Mr. Black. You are just the daughter of the mistress. If I return to the Black family, reveal your mother’s identity as the mistress and your identity as the illegitimate daughter, what do you think will happen?”

“You... are you crazy? This will ruin dad’s reputation!” Celia’s face was full of panic. “Amber Stone, you can’t do this!”

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Looking at Celia’s despicable face, Amber sneered and said, “Since you know that I can’t do that, why did you come to provoke me?”

“I...” Celia’s face turned a little pale. She was too hasty just now. When she saw Amber in the compound of the City Hall, she was inexplicably worried and it irritated her.

“I’m telling you, Celia Black. I, Amber Stone, am not easy to bully. I don’t fancy the luxurious life that you and your mother want to live. Without Channing Black, I would still be Amber Stone. But for parasites like you two, it’s not the same. Both of you are nothing without Channing Black. So, you’d better not provoke me, I’m warning you! The next time you see me, you’d better detour and stay far away from me. If you approach me and make me unhappy like this again, I don’t mind letting you and your mother hit the headlines for once!”

Hearing Amber’s cruel words, the hatred in Celia’s heart was great. She wanted to go tit for tat, but dared not do it. Suddenly, she saw the appearance of a familiar figure.

Putting on a pitiful expression on her face, with her voice sounding as if she was frightened, Celia said, "Sorry! I'm sorry, Miss. Stone. I'll detour the next time I see you. Don't worry, I'll never show up in front of you. Please don't tell anyone about my previous pregnancy, I beg you!"

Celia's expression changed too fast. Amber had not yet fully process what was going on, then a familiar scent got closer and closer. Without needing to look back, Amber knew who it was.

She placed a hand on her forehead, and the man's cold voice sounded, "Amber Stone, what are you planning to do?"

"Rodney!" Celia thrust herself towards him like a weak little girl. Amber laughed bitterly and decided to stride away, but Rodney didn't want to let her off like this. He helped Celia, who was like a boneless creature, to stand properly and said to her in a gentle voice, "Wait for me over there. I have something to say to her."

Celia didn't want to leave at all, but Rodney's tone was unquestionable, so she had to walk away unwillingly.

Rodney looked at Amber, who didn't even look at him directly. "Amber Stone, you never learn, do you?"

Amber ignored him and strode towards the car. Rodney was enraged by her attitude and stepped forward to stop her. "Don't forget that your friend, Noemi Herrera, is still under training. If you provoke me, I can let her find no job!"

"Mr. Barron, what do you want?" Noemi was her weakness, Amber had stopped walking.

"Next time, stay further away from Celia. By the way, didn't you say that you were going to apologise to Celia? Today is a good time! As long as you are sincere, I will consider letting Noemi off!"

These words made Amber raise her head to look at Rodney. Their eyes met. Rodney's eyes were full of coldness that could send shivers down one's spine. Amber's lips twitched a little and replied, "How do you want me to apologise? Do you want me to kneel down?"

“Kneeling is not necessary. Didn’t you ask Celia to detour when she sees you? Repeat the words that you have threatened her with. Remember to change the nouns, the person who takes a detour should be you!”

Both his voice and expression were cold and heartless. Amber stared at the man whom she had deeply loved for five years, forcing back the tears that were welling up in her eyes.

“Okay, Mr. Barron, I’ll apologise! After I apologise, will you let Noemi off? I want you to answer me directly!”

“That depends on the sincerity of your apology. If you are not sincere....”

This was the same as saying that even if she apologised, he would still pick on her by saying that she wasn’t sincere. Rodney didn’t want to let her off at all, and anything she did would be meaningless.

Understanding this, Amber turned around again. Behind her, Rodney said in a cold voice, “Amber Stone, this is your last chance! If you’re giving this up, be prepared to bear the consequences!”

She didn’t pause at all and strode straight to Elliot’s car. Upon getting into the car, she couldn’t help but burst into tears.

Amber hated herself like this. To this day, she already knew that this man was so heartless. She actually still felt heartbroken and would still cry because of his heartlessness.

Rodney’s gaze followed Amber’s figure. His heart felt empty as he watched her slam the car door shut.

He didn’t want to be so vicious. But when he thought of what Elliot had said in the conference room, thinking she might be lying under Elliot’s body and moaning every night, his heart felt as if it were sliced into pieces. He was in so much pain, how could he let her feel better?

“Amber Stone, this is what you owe me. If I’m not happy, you have to be the same,” thought Rodney.

He turned around unfeelingly, Celia was standing not far away, looking at him pitifully. He suppressed the frustration in his heart and walked towards Celia.

His voice was gentle, but there was no warmth in his eyes. "What have you come here for?"

Celia purposely didn't go too far away. She clearly heard how vicious Rodney was to Amber. She was overjoyed in her heart, but she said, "I came to look for my father because of some matters. Rodney, I think Miss. Stone had said all that because she was in a bad mood. You don't have to make a fuss about it with her. Although she was so cruel that she killed our child, it has been so many years after all and I have let it go. Let's just forgive her!"

After her performance of displaying great righteousness, she thought that Rodney would see her in a new light. It was lunchtime now, he would definitely have lunch with her because of her kindness.

But she was wrong. After listening to her words, Rodney's gaze became more and more gloomy. He raised his wrist and glanced at his watch. "The conference is over. You should go to see Mr. Black. I have something else to do, I'll have to go first!"

Celia's heart sank and she squeezed out a smile. "Rodney, it's lunchtime now. How about you stay and we'll have lunch with dad?"

"Maybe another day. I really have something to do today!" While speaking, Deon also came over. Rodney and Deon got in the car and left.

Celia was furious. Originally, she came here just to find an excuse to dine with Rodney, but she never expected this result.

After watching Rodney leave, she drove home as well.

Shannon was sitting in the living room, watching TV. She was a little surprised to see Celia back home. "Why did you come back? Didn't you say that you were going to ask Rodney out for a meal?"

"He said he had something to do and had no time." Celia sat down unhappily. "Mum, I saw Amber at the City Hall today."

"What was she doing there? Don't tell me she went there to find your father?" Shannon was shocked.

"I was also worried about this. When I saw her, I didn't manage to control my anger and was threatened by that little b\*tch. Fortunately, Rodney came out...." Celia told Shannon about everything that had happened.

"Why did you provoke her? That little b\*tch is like a hedgehog, poking whoever she sees. Now that she's living a poor life, it won't be a good thing if she regrets and look for your father. After all, you and Rodney are not married yet. You can't make any mistakes at this crucial point."

"Mum, what should we do now? If Amber really asks my dad for it, dad will definitely not refuse her. In this way, Rodney and Ms. Grant will know that we're sisters. By then, there will be no possibility between me and Rodney."

"Don't worry, let me think of a way. Previously, I planned to drive her out of South City first without telling your father. Now that she had shown up, I have to change my strategy. Let's have a talk with your father tonight."

## **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 28 -**

9 minutes read

When Channing returned home in the evening, Shannon and her daughter greeted him with a smile. "You're back!"

Channing nodded and sat down on the sofa. Shannon instructed Celia, "Celia, make some tea for your father."

Shannon then sat down beside Channing. "Channing, I heard that Amber is back?"

Channing nodded briefly. "Yes, Amber is back!"

Shannon didn't expect that Channing had already met Amber. She was very worried deep down concerning Amber's sudden appearance after disappearing for a few years. This isn't going to be so simple, she thought. As she was thinking about it, she asked tentatively, "Then why didn't you bring her home? The child has suffered so much! We should care more about her." Shannon acted like a loving mother.

"It's not the right time now. Amber still has a deep resentment against me! She won't forgive me!" Channing sighed. "It's all my fault. I didn't think it through back then. Not only did I let Celia suffer, but Amber too!"

Seeing that Channing had brought up the past incident, Shannon sighed as well, “We did it for Amber’s good. Who would expect that such a thing could happen. Channing, why don’t we talk to Amber and explain it to her in person?”

“Amber is very stubborn. I’m afraid it’s useless to find her and explain it!”

This meant that Amber did not intend to forgive Channing. Shannon let out a sigh of relief. “Then what should we do? I’m worried about her being all alone now.”

“This matter can’t be rushed, we have to take it slow!” Channing sighed, “Shannon, if Amber is willing to come back, you have to treat her well. Even if she gives you a hard time, you have to endure it.”

“I know. Don’t worry, I know what I have to do.”

“And Celia.” Channing looked at Celia. “You also treat Amber better. If she is angry, let her vent it out. If she wants anything, don’t fight with her for it.”

“Yes, dad,” Celia replied obediently.

Shannon glanced at her daughter, then directed her gaze at her husband. “What about Celia and Rodney’s engagement ceremony?”

“I will look for Mrs. Barron and discuss about it with her.” Channing replied.

Shannon heaved a sigh of relief. “I’m just afraid that Amber will feel uncomfortable. Although we did it out of kindness, but Celia is indeed with Rodney now....”

“It wasn’t Celia’s fault, it’s all my fault,” Channing sighed. “I’ll explain it to Amber in the future. Now, both of you just need to remember not to provoke her.”

“Don’t worry. Celia and I will never provoke Amber.”

Channing was very satisfied with Shannon’s guarantee. “In addition to not provoke her, there’s one more thing I have to make clear to you. After Celia and Rodney get married, I will leave all my property to Amber as a form of compensation.”

“I didn’t stay with you for the sake of those properties. Celia also will never fight with Amber,” Shannon agreed to it readily. Compared to Rodney’s property, whatever the Black family possessed was just a tiny amount. Only a fool like Amber would give up on Rodney.

“Dad, I only want Rodney. I don’t want anything else,” Celia also expressed herself. Channing was very satisfied with his wife and daughter’s understanding. “I’m sorry for asking so much from both of you!”

“As long as you and Amber are happy, everything I do is worth it.” Celia behaved as if she would willingly sacrifice herself for good and Channing was even more touched. “I will be less occupied in a while. You can tell Rodney that the parents of both sides should meet to discuss the engagement.”

Shannon and Celia exchanged glances with each other, their eyes were full of triumph.

Because of what happened during the day, Amber had been very distressed. Seeing that her expression was not right, Elliot thought that she had fallen sick and kindly allowed her to go back to rest.

How would Amber be in the mood to rest. She went to the hospital again. Ashton was packing his things up, insisting on being discharged from the hospital.

Admitting defeat to her uncle, Amber had no choice but to request for discharge and settle the procedural matters required. After returning home with her uncle, she went to the market to buy some ingredients, preparing to make something nourishing for her uncle.

As soon as the soup was done, her phone rang. She picked it up and heard Pierce’s voice clearly saying, “Amber, Mel is having a fever!”

“Is it very serious?” If it was just a slight fever, Pierce would not have called her.

“A little. If you have the time, do come and see him!”

“I understand!” Due to this call from Pierce, the distress in her heart vanished, she was only worried about Mel.



Amber immediately booked a flight ticket and gave Elliot a call to ask for leave. Elliot was very surprised. "What happened?"

"It's a family issue."

Seeing that she refused to say anything, Elliot did not pursue the matter further and readily agreed.

Amber immediately packed her luggage and rushed to the airport. Throughout the flight of more than ten hours, she never stopped worrying. When she arrived at the destination, Pierce personally came to pick her up. Then, the two of them rushed to the hospital together.

Mel was lying on the hospital bed in a coma. His body was shockingly hot. "What exactly is going on?" Amber burst into tears.

"He had been refusing to eat properly for the past few days. Suddenly, he had a fever on the day before yesterday and the antipyretic drug didn't work. The doctor also couldn't find out the reason. I was a little worried, so I called you to come over," Pierce explained.

"Mel! My poor Mel, it's all mummy's fault!" Amber held Mel's tiny hand and wept terribly.

As if there was some kind of transmission, Mel, who was in a coma, suddenly opened his eyes. When he saw Amber, he grinned and said, "Mummy, am I dreaming?"

"No! It's real, mummy is here to see you!"

Due to the appearance of Amber, Mel's fever miraculously subsided. Pierce was a little embarrassed. "If I knew that the fever would subside, I wouldn't have called you."

Mel snuggled up happily in his mother's arms. "Mummy, when will you pick me up?"

"Very soon!" Amber replied.

"Then have you found daddy?" Mel asked again.

"Not yet, but I'll get to find him soon."

“Mummy, take your time, there’s no rush. I can find daddy with you in the future.”

Amber hugged her son and nodded. “Mummy will settle down immediately and come to pick up Mel very soon.”

Pierce sighed next to them and said, “Amber, just come back if you really can’t do it. I can support both of you.”

“Pierce, I don’t want to owe you too much. Do you understand?”

“I am doing this by choice.”

“But I can’t. Pierce, you deserve to be loved by a better woman!” Pierce was silent. After a while, he sighed and said, “Amber, if you ever become tired out there, you’re welcomed to come back at any time. I will wait for you at the same spot as usual.”

Amber stayed with Mel for ten days. Only when she returned to South City did she found out that there had been some drastic changes during the ten days when she was away. First of all, something bad happened to Mr. Mason, the son of the Member of Parliament under the Department for Levelling Up, Housing and Communities, Ewan Mason.

Someone had called the TV station to report about Mr. Mason. It was said that he was taking drugs, so the reporters of the TV station personally followed the police to arrest him. Unexpectedly, what they saw was a shocking scene.

Mr. Mason, who had overdosed on methamphetamine, committed self-harm. When the police broke open his apartment door, they found him holding a knife in his hand and was unconscious. The ground was covered with blood stains.

The police hurriedly sent him to the hospital. Only then did they found out that the tendons of his hands and legs had been damaged by himself. It was just a simple drug abuse case at first, but the police found some fake bank notes when they searched Mr. Mason’s residence.

Later on, someone on the internet reported that Ewan Mason was suspected of printing fake bank notes, accepting bribes, committing malpractice and many other illegal crimes. The Chief Secretary, Channing Black, had ordered a serious investigation to find out the truth.

The police carried out a search at Ewan Mason's house on the same night. It turned out that the house was full of cash, which included several boxes of fake bank notes.

The matter had gotten out of hand and Ewan Mason had been isolated for investigation purposes. After a series of interrogation and verification, all the despicable things he had done over the years was exposed. Ewan Mason was doomed.

Just when Ewan Mason was doomed, the bidding for the urban construction project had officially begun. Due to the full confidence in winning the bid, instead of attending the auction in person, Rodney only appointed a manager as a representative. As for the Parableutions, Elliot personally led the team.

The bidding this time was carried out on the principle of fairness and full transparency. After multiple stages of screening, Barron Enterprises and Parableutions made it to the final step.

After careful research and evaluation, the specialist reviewers began to evaluate the two bidding proposal. It turned out that the results were equal.

This result was beyond Rodney's expectations. If the Thomson family had sent someone else, he might have been more alert. Since it was Elliot, he didn't take him seriously at all.

How could a playboy who only knew how to toy with women have any real skills? Hence, he had the idea of underestimating his opponent from the beginning.

In addition, Rodney had plentiful connections and resources, so he didn't take Elliot seriously even the more.

It seemed that he had still underestimated this playboy. Since Elliot was able to lead the team and produce such a high-standard bidding proposal, this Elliot must have some skills.

However, Rodney still had a chance of winning. After all, the proposals were equal. The key was the person who chooses. As long as Channing would be a little bit partial, he would definitely win.

"This time, I'll take it as a false alarm. I can't look down on this playboy anymore in the future."

The blind date reality show that Amber was participating in had also officially begun. Not knowing how Rodney had figured it out, he actually allowed the TV station to resume Noemi's position.

Therefore, Noemi fully participated throughout the recording. Noemi's original intention was to dress Amber up beautifully and put her on the show. Although the show had some fake elements, some of the men who participated in the show were capable men. If they actually appreciate Amber, it would be as good as killing two birds with one stone.

Amber also felt that Noemi's suggestion was good, but she didn't dress herself up nicely. She felt that to be beautiful was to be real. She was a divorced woman and also a single mother. Her precious Mel had asked her countless times for a father. Hence, she needed to earn money and find a father for her Mel during this show.

For this reason, she persuaded Noemi to allow her to participate with her real information. Amber was labelled as a single mother. She put on very ordinary clothes with a mask on, and she arrived at the recording site.

The rule of the show was that the male guest would choose the female guest for the first time, based on first impression. After deciding the female guest he liked, he would give the female guest a rose in his hand. After the female guest received the rose, she could ask him three questions.

If the female guest was satisfied with the male guest's answer, she would accept the rose and remove her mask. Then, the show will continue with the second round.

Since Amber was dressed in a very normal attire and also a single mother, no male guest chose her throughout the first recording of the show.

This situation was within Amber's expectations. After the recording of the show, Noemi walked out of the TV station with her. She complained for Amber as she walked, saying that those men were all idiots and couldn't recognise what's valuable.

However, Amber was very calm. "I knew that it would be like this. Don't worry, there must be someone meant for me in this world."

After the holidays, it was time to announce the result of the bidding. Since Rodney was very satisfied with his proposal, and with Channing behind his

back, Rodney had always thought that they would win for sure. Rodney's public relations department had already planned and prepared for the press conference.

However, they were absolutely shocked by the result. The company that had been announced by the Municipal council turned out to be the Parableutions.

Rodney was leisurely drinking tea in his office when the news that they have failed was released by Deon, he couldn't believe it at all.

Then, Rachel called him up. Rachel was a little flustered and exasperated. "Rodney, what's going on?"

"Mum, I just got the news as well," Rodney explained patiently. "I'll call you when I figure it out."

Hanging up the phone, Rachel was so angry that she was trembling. What the h\*ll was going on? Didn't they agree that the bidding will belong to the Barron Enterprises? The first thing Rachel thought is that Shannon broke the promise after getting what she wanted. Seeing that her daughter's issue was settled, she didn't care anymore. Rachel picked up the phone angrily and called Shannon up.

## **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 29 -**

10 minutes read

Shannon, who was having a facial treatment at a beauty salon, was also shocked when she heard the news. "I'll go home and ask Channing right away!"

Shannon called up Channing to ask about the bidding. Channing sounded a little impatient, "Why are you meddling with this? This is the decision of the city council."

Channing wasn't wrong. It was indeed the city council's decision to choose the Parableutions. The Thomson family had always been developing overseas. Since they had returned and decided to invest in South City, it was natural for the city council to welcome them.

However, as the Chief Secretary, if he was willing to help Rodney, this matter would not have fallen into the hands of the Parableutions. Of course, he would never tell Shannon about this.

Shannon could sense the impatience in Channing's tone. She knew his temper very well, so she hung up the phone resentfully.

Celia also heard the news and had rushed back home. She ran into the house and immediately asked as she was panting, "Mum, what should we do?"

"We have to wait for your father to come back and ask about the situation first," Shannon replied.

"I can't! You should find someone to ask about the situation!" Celia was really anxious since she had promised Rachel about this matter. Now that it became like this, she had to find a reason, otherwise it would be difficult to explain herself.

Shannon shook her head. "Other people might not know about it as well. I was scolded by him when I called him up just now. We'd better wait for him to come home first before we decide anything."

"But mum, I'm afraid that Ms. Grant can't wait. You know her temper."

"What are you afraid of? The matter between you and Rodney has already been agreed by both parties. Can she still go back on her word because of this?"

"It's not that, I'm just afraid that she would make life difficult for me. You know how cruel she was to Amber."

"People know when they should trim their sails. Rachel Grant was mean to Amber because she thought that Amber was easy to bully since no one was backing her up. But you are different. You don't have to be afraid of her with your father backing you up." Shannon calmed her down and she was not as anxious anymore.

Both of them sat in the living room and waited for Channing to come back. At this time, Zoe suddenly called up, "Celia, did you watch the TV?"

"No." Celia was a little impatient. How would she be in the mood to watch TV at this time?

"I was at the plaza just now and saw Amber on the LED screen."

"Is Amber on TV?" Celia was stunned.

“It was broadcast on the finance channel. It seems to be a press conference for some bidding...,” Before Zoe could finish, Celia picked up the remote control, turned on the TV, and switched to the finance channel.

The finance channel was broadcasting a press conference held by the Parableutions. Celia and Shannon really saw Amber on the screen. Both of them exchanged glances and immediately understood what was going on.

They had finally found the source. It seemed that Amber must have done something.

Deon called for a meeting while Rodney rubbed his forehead. This time, he really had a headache, knowing very well that Channing had no intention to fight for him at all.

He was about to get engaged to Channing’s daughter, so why didn’t Channing help him since he was his future son-in-law? What had happened? The scene of Channing and Amber together at the cafe flashed through his mind. “Was it related to this?” thought Rodney.

...

But why did Channing help Amber?

As Rodney was rubbing his forehead, both Shannon and Celia were also having a headache about how to deal with this matter. The relationship between Amber and Channing had always been a secret.

When Shannon brought Celia into the family, Amber was only 13 years old, at the age of teen rebellion. She was unwilling to accept the both of them and kept making a scene.

It was really a headache for Channing. On one hand, he felt guilty for Shannon and Celia. On the other hand, he had a daughter who was spoiled since young. There was no good solution for this matter.

Then, Amber had suddenly disappeared. At that time, Channing was not the Chief Secretary of South City, but the Under Secretary of another city. He was terribly frightened at that time and looked for Amber all around. Later on, he learned that Amber had returned to South City.

Immediately, Channing went there as well. However, Amber was determined and refused to come back with him. She even wanted to change her guardian to her uncle. Channing was annoyed and angry, but then, he had no choice but to agree.

After Amber had her guardianship changed, she changed her surname and became Amber Stone. In the next ten years or so, she never contacted Channing and had zero involvement with him.

Back then, Channing was very busy with his work. He had taken the time to visit Amber, but he was shut out every time. Amber's temper was very stubborn. She had even threatened Channing that if he disturbed her again, she would suicide.

The father and daughter who had always been so close to each other became enemies. This made Channing very sad. After that, he no longer cared about Amber.

Later on, Channing was transferred to City A as the Chief Secretary and the whole family moved to City A. One day, Celia, who was enrolled in the Affiliated Middle School of Silver Oak Academy, came back and said that she saw Amber. It was only then did they know that Amber had been admitted to the Silver Oak Academy.

When Channing heard the news, he even specially went to see Amber. In the end, he came back with a gloomy face again.

During Amber and Rodney's wedding, it was Ashton Stone who walked her down the aisle.

Since their marriage till their divorce, Rodney had never knew that Amber's real father was Channing. It was precisely because this matter was unknown that Rachel thought Amber was trying to marry up with Rodney. That was why she treated Amber like that.

After Amber and Rodney divorced, Amber left and there had been no news of her for several years. Shannon and Celia's hearts had calmed down. But who knew that Amber would come back, let alone that she would ask Channing for help?



Judging from the current situation, it seemed that Amber was no longer the unsophisticated Amber. She must have her own purpose in coming back this time.

Shannon felt uneasy in her heart. The key reason for the divorce between Amber and Rodney was that Rodney and Celia had an affair. If this matter hadn't provoked her, there was no way she would have divorced him. Could she have purposely returned for a revenge?

Right now, the matter between Rodney and Celia was nothing more than a verbal agreement. The agenda was not proposed yet. If Rodney were to find out Amber's true identity, he would definitely not be engaged to Celia. However, this was not something Shannon could hide.

Since Amber was willing to beg Channing for one time, there must be a second time. Elephants couldn't be hid in mouseholes, the truth would definitely be made known one day. What should they do by that time?

Shannon and Celia were there anxiously thinking of a solution, but Channing went straight to find Amber after work. Due to the fact that Elliot's company had won the bid, Amber's attitude toward Channing had eased a little. She did not object when Channing proposed to have dinner together.

After dinner, Channing sent Amber home. Looking at the old apartment where Amber was living and thinking of the luxurious big house where he lived with his wife and children. Channing felt a little sad, so he suggested that Amber move back in to live with him.

Amber was in quite a good mood at first, but when she heard this, she immediately turned hostile. "Mr. Black, just give up on this idea."

"Amber, I know you've suffered a lot over the years. What happened in the past was all my fault. If we could go back in time, I would never make such a mistake. I've regretted it for so many years. Amber, please forgive me!"

"I won't forgive you!" Amber sneered. "Mr. Black, don't waste your energy, please leave. Today is the last time we meet. Please, never appear in my life again."

Channing didn't expect that Amber would fall out with him so quickly. "Amber!" Seeing that Amber was about to leave, he anxiously reached out to hold her hand.

“Let her go!” A voice suddenly sounded. Channing was pushed to the ground before he could react.

Seeing that Channing had been pushed down, his driver instantly jumped out.

“Mr. Black, are you alright?”

“I’m fine!” Channing replied. The driver, who had a burly figure, was relieved when he heard that Channing was fine. However, he did not intend to let Elliot off and reached out to grab the person who pushed Channing.

When Channing saw who the person was, he quickly called the driver to stop.

However, Elliot didn’t appreciate it. He was in a good mood today. After winning the bid, he took everyone to the hotel to enjoy a meal. He only noticed that Amber was not there when they had arrived. He asked Walter and he said that she was not feeling well, so she went back early.

Elliot kept feeling that there was something missing in his heart that he couldn’t let go, so he asked Walter to bring everyone to have a party while he drove to Amber’s house.

When he arrived, he saw Channing’s car turning into the street of the apartment. He was very shocked to see Channing there.

“What was he doing here?” wondered Elliot. He parked his car at a distance and walked to the apartment. Then he saw Channing talking to Amber, and all he heard were words of apology. Elliot was fuming as he thought, “This old man, dirty old b\*stard actually wants to hit on Amber.” Fortunately, he came at the right time today.

When he saw Channing grabbing Amber’s hand, he couldn’t bear it anymore and rushed out, pushing Channing down to the ground.

Amber was also shocked by Elliot’s sudden appearance. “Why are you here?”

“If I hadn’t come, I wouldn’t have been able to witness this amusing scene.” Elliot’s voice was cold. “What did Mr. Black want to do by grabbing my girlfriend’s hand in the middle of the night?”

Before Channing could speak, Amber spoke first. “Who’s your girlfriend?”

“Amber, you don’t have to be afraid of him. Channing Black is just a Chief Secretary, and I’m not afraid of him even if he is the Prime Minister. How dare he have an affair? Just wait and see how I’ll deal with him!”

As soon as Elliot finished speaking, Amber was shocked. How did Elliot know about her relationship with Channing?

After her mother’s death, Celia and Shannon came out of nowhere. At first, she thought that her father remarried. Later on, she learned that Celia was actually Channing’s biological daughter. Celia was only two years younger than her. It was clear that Channing had an affair while he was married to her mother.

Amber was very disappointed, so she refused to recognise such a person as her father. Hence, she resolutely returned to her uncle, who was in South City. At the time when she left, Channing had just taken office in City A, so rarely anyone knew about her as his daughter.

Recently, Channing’s official career was quite successful and could be said to be smooth sailing. If he were exposed their relationship, it would be no good for him. After all, the matter of receiving Celia and Shannon was considered as keeping a mistress. If a person in an important position like him was reported for having a mistress, then his political career would be over.

“But why did Elliot do this? What did this have to do with him?” Amber wondered.

Amber misunderstood the situation, but Channing had figured it out. It seemed like Elliot had misunderstood the relationship between him and Amber. Seeing Elliot’s angry face, Channing knew that he had fallen in love with Amber.

Elliot was quite good looking, and the Thomson family was very wealthy. It would be a good choice if Amber could have such a good family. But how should he tell Elliot about his relationship with Amber?

Back then when Amber was determined to leave him, he had been in a dilemma because of the situation between Amber, Shannon and Celia. He also heard that someone wanted to take the opportunity to jeopardise him, so he didn’t really stop Amber from changing her guardianship and her surname.

However, it was no use to cry over spilled milk. Since he let her go, they became like strangers to each other. He knew that Amber was t\*\*\*\*\*d and

bullied by Rachel in the Barron family. Even in such a situation at that time, she did not mention her relationship with him, let alone now.

When Channing was in a dilemma, Amber urged him to leave instead, saying that she would settle everything. Channing hesitated for a while and left.

Seeing him leave, Elliot's face was full of anger. "You little... you pretend to be chaste, but secretly, you are not any good. If I hadn't met you tonight, who knows how long I will be deceived by you."

"What do you mean?" Amber was confused.

"Tell me honestly, what benefits did Mr. Black give you? And how did you get together with Mr. Black? Such an old man can already be your father. How did you bear to get it on like that?"

"What... what are you bullshitting about?" Amber was so angry that she couldn't speak smoothly.

"Yeah, keep on pretending! Make sure you try your best pretending. Once I hand this over, everyone will know that I'm not bullshitting."

## **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 30 -**

9 minutes read

Elliot proudly waved the phone in his hand. "This Mr. Black is Rodney Barron's future father-in-law. I was worried that I wouldn't have a chance to settle Channing, but unexpectedly, I got here just in time. I've recorded what he said to you just now, and now I'll just have to wait for him to compromise."

"Elliot Thomson, why are you so despicable?" Amber was so annoyed that she wanted to slap him in the face. Who said that Elliot was merely a playboy? He was better than anyone in availing oneself of every opportunity.

"You're defending him?" Elliot was a little angry. "He can be your father at his age and has a family already. What's so good about such a person?"

"The relationship between us is not what you think."

"Then what kind of relationship is that?" Elliot asked.

"It's hard to explain. I'll tell you next time."

“No! If you want to say it, then say it now, or I’ll report it tomorrow,” stated Elliot explicitly. Looking at how Amber defended Channing, anger was building up in his heart. “There’s no way I would tolerate anyone who tries to take my woman. If Mr. Black dares to covet my woman, I’ll end his life!”

“Taking your woman? Elliot Thomson, what nonsense are you spouting?”

“Amber Stone, no matter what you think, I have to make it clear to you. Now, you are the woman I fancy. No one should covet the woman I like, not even the king!”

Elliot was totally not a normal person, it was impossible to speak with him with a normal person’s line of reasoning. Amber was so angry that she stamped her feet. “He... he’s my father.”

“What did you say?” Elliot thought that something was wrong with his ears. “Your surname is Stone, and his surname is Black?”

“My mom’s surname is Stone!”

“How is this possible?” Elliot stared at Amber in surprise. After a while, he said “You... you’re an illegitimate child?”

“You are the illegitimate child!” Amber cut him off.

“If you’re not an illegitimate child, why didn’t anyone know about your relationship with Mr. Black?” Elliot asked.

“This is none of your business, just stop asking.” Amber had no patience to explain this issue to him.

Elliot suddenly thought of something. “Amber Stone, no wonder you knew so much inside story about the bidding. Was it Channing who told you?”

“Yes.” Amber nodded. “Elliot Thomson, I’ve already helped you win the urban construction project. As for the relationship between Channing and me, you have to help me and keep it a secret. You better not let a third party know about it.”

“No way!” Elliot answered firmly with a smirk on his face.

“Why not?”

“If you want me to keep it a secret, you have to promise me one condition.” Elliot demanded.

Amber had a headache. This playboy didn't go along with her at all. Now she was in trouble, she was trapped by him. Amber hated herself so much. “What condition? Elliot Thompson, I'm warning you, don't push your luck!”

“Amber, it's very simple if you want to keep it a secret. You have to promise to be my girlfriend, then I won't say anything.”

“Are you out of your mind?”

“No, I'm perfectly normal,” Elliot said with a grin, “I'm a blabbermouth, I can't guarantee when the news might just leak out at any time. But if you are my girlfriend, it's different. I'm a very protective person. I won't wash my dirty linen in public.”

“You want me to be your girlfriend because Channing is the Chief Secretary?”

“Of course not,” Elliot denied it, “You are my type and you know, I have never been resistant to beautiful women.”

His honesty made Amber's head ache even more. This playboy's persistence towards beautiful women was out of the ordinary. But if he knew that she was a divorced woman with a child, he would definitely retreat. So she said, “Elliot Thomson, I am a divorced woman. Don't you mind that I was divorced?”

“You were divorced?” Elliot was really surprised now. He looked at Amber from head to toe and asked in disbelief, “Why were you divorced?”

“This question is not within the area of discussion. I only want to tell you that I'm a divorced woman. Can you accept it or not?”

“No,” Elliot answered in a disappointed tone.

Amber heaved a sigh of relief, this was the outcome she expected. With Elliot's pride and the Thomson family's background, how would he want a divorced woman?

However, she didn't expect Elliot to ask another question immediately, “Amber, don't tell me that you made it up because you want to turn me down?”

I don't believe that you're a divorced woman unless you can prove that you were married."

"I'm not just a divorced woman. I also have a child. Do you remember Mel, the little boy who was with Pierce? He is my son."

Elliot's eyes widened. Of course, he had seen Mel before. At that time, he wondered why there was this child with Pierce. He asked Pierce, but Pierce just said that he was his friend's child. He didn't expect that the friend was Amber.

"Amber, I want to know why did you get a divorce?"

"He had an affair!" Amber replied.

"That man must be blind!" Elliot sighed. "How could he actually have an affair when she's such a good woman? That b\*stard really took things for granted!" thought Elliot.

"It's all in the past now. Elliot Thomson, I'm asking you to keep it a secret for me. Not just about Channing, but also about my divorce and my son. You must not tell anyone about it."

Elliot responded faintly. Today was a day of great victory for him, but why couldn't he feel happy?

To compare it with the urban construction project, he would rather have Amber!

What kind of man was actually willing to divorce her? Before leaving, Elliot took a glance at Amber again. Under the dim street lamp, her figure looked so frail. Not knowing why, he had an impulse to hold her in his arms.

Shannon and Celia had waited until nine o'clock in the evening, only then did Channing reached home. As usual, Shannon immediately prepared him a pair of home slippers and tea.

However, Celia was not as cultivated as her mother. "Dad, what happened to the urban construction project?"

"What about what happened?" Channing was about to drink some tea, but he placed the cup down when he heard Celia.

“Celia was just worried. You know, Rodney had been preparing for this urban construction project for a long time. Rachel has been calling Celia to ask about the reason, but Celia doesn’t know how to answer her.” Shannon answered.

Channing sneered. “Why would Rachel Grant ask you for the reason? The bidding is a matter of the city council. How could a civilian like you know the reason?” Hearing the name “Rachel Grant”, he was inexplicably upset and didn’t speak politely at all. After listening to his response, Celia didn’t have anything to say anymore. Shannon quickly explained, “She must have thought that you would know more about it in your position...”

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“The bidding process is fair and just. If she has any questions about it, she can ask the Department for Levelling Up, Housing and Communities, or the city council and someone will give her an answer. What’s the point of asking you?”

Channing was not a fool. He was very clear about Rachel’s plan. She accepted Celia not because she liked her, but because of him. Everyone knew that Mr. Black’s daughter was Rodney’s girlfriend. But three years had passed, and Rodney never mentioned anything about his own relationship with Celia at all. If Channing had not spoken with Rachel in person this time, who knew how long the engagement would have been dragged on for.

At the thought of this, Channing became angry. If it weren’t for the fact that Celia had once been pregnant with Rodney’s child and that she was infatuated with Rodney, he wouldn’t have agreed to this marriage no matter what.

The Barron family had already ruined one of his daughters. Was he going to put his other daughter in the same situation as well? Most importantly, one should know how to be satisfied. Rodney had already gotten most of the project in South City. Would he be satisfied only after controlling the entire South City? Was he trying to leave others with no opportunity?

“Channing, don’t get angry! It’s my fault, I didn’t speak properly.” Seeing that Channing was angry, Shannon quickly smiled and reached out to massage his shoulders. “Did something unhappy happen today?”



“No!” Channing calmed his tone down and looked towards Celia. “Rachel Grant is not any good. Back then, she was so vicious to Amber. She may not be sincere to you too. As for Rodney, he is not a good man either. If they are dissatisfied with you because of the urban construction project, I don’t think there is a need for this marriage. There are plenty of fish in the sea. You don’t have to be stuck with him.”

“Rodney didn’t say anything. It was Celia who was worried and wanted to ask you about the situation.”

“Do you think I’m a fool or a blind man?” Channing said with a sneer, “I know that people can’t control their feelings. I just want to remind Celia that if Rodney Barron had agreed to get engaged to you because of the urban construction project, then have you ever thought about a problem? Would he get engaged to you if I was not who I am? I can’t hold an important position all my life. If one day I lose my position, can you guarantee that your marriage won’t be the same as Amber’s?”

Celia lowered her head and just kept silent. Shannon continued to smooth things over and said, “Don’t worry, Rodney is very kind to Celia. Back then, it was because Amber was barren. Isn’t Celia capable of bearing a child? As long as she has a child....”

Channing let out a sigh and took a glance at Celia. What happened to the marriage between Amber and Rodney was indeed because of child bearing. If Amber could give birth to a child, things definitely would not have turned out this way. Then he took a glance at Shannon. He treated Shannon the same way as well. If it weren’t for Celia, he wouldn’t have married Shannon at all, then he naturally wouldn’t have let Amber suffer.

“Hopefully Rodney will be the same as me!” thought Channing.

After being reproved by Channing, Celia sat alone in the room and cried silently. Shannon pushed the door open and sent her some supper. Celia felt very wronged and said, “Mum! Why is dad so bias? He only cares about Amber. Why can’t he consider it for me? How should I face Rodney and Ms. Grant in this way?”

“You’re such a loser!” Shannon glared at her. “You can’t even bear this slight mistreatment? It seems that you have never paid attention to what I have been teaching you.”

“I’m just sad. How could dad be like this?”

“Celia, those who achieve great things are not petty. If you can’t even stand this slight mistreatment, I really don’t think it’s necessary to marry into the Barron family,” Shannon emphasised.

“Mum, even you are telling me that?”

“Is the Barron family an ordinary family? Is Rachel Grant an ordinary person? Look at her ruthlessness when she t\*\*\*\*\*d Amber Stone. Compared to your father’s words, which one is more dreadful?”

“I...” Celia was speechless for a while. Compared with Rachel Grant, Channing was just a drop in the bucket.

“Celia, I’ve made up my mind about it. Just use your father’s words and get out of it. We’ll just say that the Thomson family is a foreign investor. The city council had let them be in charge of the urban construction project this time in order to gain more foreign funds.”

“Will they believe it?”

“They have to believe it even if they don’t. Let me tell you, you are now the daughter of the Chief Secretary. Rachel Grant wouldn’t dare to do anything to you, do you understand?”

Celia nodded. She knew in her heart that Rachel liked her not because she was beautiful and gentle, but because of Channing. However, Amber was still a problem after all. “Mum, I’m worried about Amber now. It’s obvious that Amber was behind all this....”

“Indeed, other than her, who else could it be? I really underestimated this little b\*tch!” Shannon was also full of hatred.

“I’m not the most worried about the urban construction project. What I worry the most right now is that she might reconcile with dad. Rodney will definitely cancel the engagement after knowing her identity.”

“Let’s take it one step at a time. I’ll meet up with Rachel tomorrow and settle the issue of the urban construction project first.” Shannon was also having a headache. “I’m just afraid that it’s not easy to deceive Rachel Grant, but we’ll have to give it a try!”

Shannon had really guessed it right. Rachel didn't believe Shannon's so-called explanation, but she didn't dare to say anything unpleasant. Considering Channing, she had to be careful about what she does.

There was no turning back on the matter of the urban construction project. In hopes that Channing would give her a good opportunity in the future, she didn't embarrass Shannon at all.

After leaving Shannon, Rachel asked her son to have a meal with her. Unexpectedly, she saw Amber in the restaurant, having a meal at a seat very near to her.