

Chasing My Rejected Wife

Chapter 3 - Chapter 3: Treated as a Waitress

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The arrogant voice sounded a little familiar. Amber turned around and saw a woman, whose face was covered in heavy makeup, standing right in front of her. "Isn't she Celia's best friend, Zoe Harper?" she thought.

Zoe was also stunned when she saw Amber. Since Amber was in a working attire, Zoe naturally regarded her as a waitress. However, the moment their eyes met, Zoe was shocked that she turned out to be Amber Stone!

"It's you?" exclaimed Zoe.

Amber ignored Zoe and proceeded to leave with her food. Zoe was taken aback, but she quickly regained her composure and stopped Amber. "Are you a waiter here? Ha ha! I'm dying of laughter!" Zoe jeered.

"Is it that funny?" Amber asked coldly.

"Of course, Amber. Weren't you quite haughty before this? Tsk, tsk. Now, you're just a waitress. Well, things sure can change in a blink of an eye. This must be your heartfelt experience, right? Hurry up now and get me some food!"

Zoe acted as if she finally had the authority over Amber. She had never liked Amber in the past. Amber was beautiful, extremely lucky, and noble as well. She just seemed to have it all. Now that she had been abandoned by Rodney and ended up as a mere waitress, Zoe had to find a way to humiliate her.

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Amber was absolutely disgusted by Zoe's behavior. She moved past Zoe to leave, unwilling to appear silly arguing with a bully like her.

But how could Zoe let her go? She had been waiting for this after all. "Amber, do you really dare disobey me? Don't you believe that I can have someone fire you?" Zoe tried to intimidate Amber.

"You want to fire me? Oh, Miss Harper, you really think highly of yourself!" retorted Amber.

"How dare you insult me?" Zoe stomped her foot in anger. She was infuriated. In the past, she did not dare to mess with Amber because Amber was Rodney's wife, and Rodney was very protective of her. But now, things had changed. Without Rodney, Amber was just a poor waitress. Destroying her would be no different from killing an ant.

"I'll tell the person in charge right away and have her fire you!" yelled Zoe.

"What happened, Zoe?" A gentle voice interrupted the scene.

"Celia, you came at the right time. Look who this is!" Zoe pointed at Amber in a mocking manner.

Amber looked at Celia calmly, making eye contact with her. Celia was obviously shocked. "Why is Amber here?" she wondered.

Celia was extremely surprised deep down, but she did not show it. Instead, she put on a smile and said, "Hello, sister!"

Amber stared at her coldly and replied, "Miss, did you call the wrong person?"

"Dear sister, I know that you still blame me, but it had nothing to do with me. It was Rodney who liked me."

Although three years had gone by, it was still unbearable for Amber to recall the past. She did not want to expose her painful past to anyone, so she turned around and walked away.

Since Celia's appearance, Zoe had obviously become more daring. She scurried towards Amber and pushed her forcefully, causing Amber to spill all the juice on herself. Some juice also fell on Zoe, so she shouted, "Hey, look what you did!"

As Zoe said that, her eyes were gleaming with triumph. Amber was clear that Zoe had truly regarded her as a waitress, hoping to slander her so that she could be fired.

Amber's eyes were dark with anger. If it had been in the past, Amber would have slapped Zoe straight in the face. But now, she was no longer the Mrs.

Barron, who was cherished by Rodney. With that in mind, she suppressed the anger in her heart and turned to leave.

Seeing that Amber did not resist, Zoe exchanged glances with Celia. Then, she reached out to grab Amber by her hair, and poured out a glass of red wine directly on Amber's neck.

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The cold red wine streamed down along Amber's neck, soaking her clothes wet. Not knowing if it was intentional or not, Zoe had pushed Amber towards Celia, who jerked her hand and spilled another glass of wine on Amber's face.

Amber's eyes were stinging in pain. She had wanted to compromise and leave, but seeing that Zoe was persistent, anger rose in her heart. Zoe and Celia were on the same side. Since they dealt with her in this way, it seemed that this could not end in good terms. She was not one without a temper. The tactics Zoe used were exactly the same as Celia's. They were intending to defame her once again. Since they wanted to make her the villain regardless, why should she still be polite?

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Now that Amber was enraged, she lifted the plate of food she was holding and dumped it onto Zoe's head.

Zoe screamed. She did not expect that Amber would dare to do something like this. Amber liked spicy food, so her plate was filled with hot and spicy edibles. The sauce trickled down Zoe's hair and had quickly dripped into her eyes. The sensation was immensely uncomfortable. Zoe shrieked in agony and let go of Amber's hair in that instant.

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Ignoring Zoe's cry, Amber gave Celia a slap across her cheek. Celia was completely dumbfounded. Her face was burning, she never imagined that Amber would be so tough. Amber casually spattered the remaining sauce on her plate on to Celia, staining her expensive evening gown, which was designed by a renowned designer.

In distress, Celia began to yell, irregardless of her image, "Come! Somebody come here!"

