

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 36 -

8 minutes read

“I’m telling the truth! Amber Stone, if you had trusted me a bit more, would this have happened? I’m telling you, in this whole issue, you’re not innocent and I’m not innocent. The most innocent person is Celia. She has suffered everything she shouldn’t have!”

Amber instantly became furious when she heard Rodney’s opinion of Celia. “Innocent? If Celia was innocent, there would be no innocent person in this world,” thought Amber.

Celia clearly knew that Rodney was her man, but she was still eager to get close to him and get pregnant. Celia and her b*tchy mother were the same, they were the most despicable women in the whole wide world. It could be imagined how much Rodney had been poisoned to speak up for a b*tch. “Perhaps, he loves Celia very much!” thought Amber. Her heart ached a little. She had promised herself that she would not be angry or sad about it, but she really couldn’t bear it.

“Mr. Barron, are you here to vindicate your mistress? You seem to have looked for the wrong person, am I right? I’m just telling the truth. If you have the ability, go and shut the netizens up instead of looking for me. It’s pointless to come after me.”

“How can you be so cold-blooded? Are you still the Amber Stone that I know?”

“Just mind your own business. Whether I’m cold-blooded or not, it has nothing to do with you. For me, you’re just the past!”

Rodney could clearly see the mocking look on Amber’s face. The words, “you’re just the past”, provoked him. He reached out and grabbed her by her chin. “Don’t regret it, you sharp-tongued woman!”

“What are you doing?” Amber was shocked by this suggestive posture for a moment. This man used to be very lustful for her, he wasn’t wanting to do it now, was he?

“You’ll know what I’m going to do soon!” He went closer to her fiercely and their faces were so close to each other. Amber was shocked and reached out to block Rodney. “Stay away from me!”

Looking at her crimsoned cheeks and delicate lips, Rodney became a little dazed. He had actually forgotten why he came to look for her. The delicate lips that he saw in front of him was exactly the same as the one in his memory.

In the past, she used to say his name over and over again with her delicate lips. Back then, she would always cling onto his neck and stand on tiptoe to give him kisses....

Many memories of the past had occupied his mind in an instant and he suddenly felt a great passion gushing up in his heart. Holding her chin, he kissed her fiercely.

Soft and pillowy, that kind of feeling was too wonderful! After suppressing for three years, any normal man would be thirsty. Rodney was like a starving wolf, aggressively rubbing her delicate lips with his own.

Amber was shocked by his sudden behaviour. She whimpered and reached out to push him off, but how could she even move him an inch away? It was an outburst after a long time of suppression, Rodney had lost his mind. His big hands wandered around her body with no scruples. Amber was terrified by his madness. Not only was she terrified, she felt very disgusted.

Who knew how many times he had s*x with Celia. It was fine when she didn't know. Now that she knew that he had slept with another woman, she definitely wouldn't allow him to harass her. Hence, she struggled desperately using her hands and feet. She tried scratching, biting and even slapping him.

In the past, Amber had always been tender and lovable when she was in his arms. But now, she was extremely fierce. No one knew how many times Rodney's face had been slapped, but he just wouldn't let go, pressing her down unyielding.

Amber was unable to break free. Thinking that she'll fight till death, she bent her legs to kick him in the groin. Rodney was in pain and instantly let go of her. Amber seized the opportunity to open the door and tried to escape.

Rodney had become extremely angry. This woman was too cruel, she actually kicked him in the balls with her leg. It seemed that she didn't want to let him live!

Even if he did something wrong back then, he was only guilty towards Celia. Towards Amber, he had a clear conscience. He just wanted his family to be in harmony and didn't want her to be t*****d by his mother. Why couldn't she understand his difficulties?

Compared to his mistakes, she was even more unforgivable. What right did she have to treat him like this? Rodney's heart was burning with anger. Without any thoughts, he reached out to grab Amber and dragged her back.

Because he exerted too much force, Amber's leg got stuck between the car door suddenly and she screamed.

This scream made Rodney let go of Amber's hand in an instant and Amber rolled onto the ground. She groaned while hugging her leg. It was too painful, as if her leg was fractured. Tears rolled down her cheeks at once.

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Rodney also jumped out of the car to hold her and she slapped him across the cheek. "B*stard! What the hell do you want?"

"Amber! Where does it hurt?" Rodney couldn't care less about the slap, he was all anxious.

"My leg... it hurts... it's f*cking painful!"

"I'm sorry! I didn't mean to do that! I'll bring you to the hospital right away!"

Amber didn't want to let Rodney send her to the hospital at all, but it was really too painful. She thought that her leg must have been fractured. The pain caused her face to be full of tears, and that caused Rodney heartache.

He carried Amber into the car and drove as fast as he could to the hospital. On the way, Amber kept groaning. Every time she groaned, his heart would twitch as well.

On the way, he had called up the medical director of the hospital. "My wife injured her leg. Quickly, arrange a doctor to wait at the hospital!"

The medical director of the hospital quickly agreed and made a phone call immediately to order an orthopaedist to be ready at the hospital at once.

After hanging up the phone, the medical director recalled what Rodney had just said and suddenly felt a little confused. "Isn't Mr. Barron single? When did he have a wife? Right, young people nowadays like to address each other as 'wifey' and 'hubby' when they are merely dating. Mr. Barron must be catching up with this trend too," thought the medical director.

The medical director suddenly had an urge to pry. "Who is the person addressed as 'wife' by Mr. Barron?" he wondered.

When the car arrived at the entrance of the hospital, Rodney carried Amber in his arms and ran into the building. The authoritative doctor of the orthopaedics department was already there, waiting for them. Rodney followed Amber into the examination room. The doctor checked Amber's ankle. It was severely sprained and squeezed by the car door. Obvious bruises can be seen on her fair leg, it was a shocking sight.

Rodney was very guilty and blamed himself, saying, "It's all my fault! If it wasn't for me, this wouldn't have happened!"

Amber gritted her teeth with tears welling up in her eyes. She was embarrassed to cry in front of so many people, so she just gritted her teeth while tears welled up in her eyes. Rodney reached out his hand towards her and said, "It will be better if you bite my hand."

"It's dirty!" Amber uttered with hatred.

Rodney immediately washed his hands and stretched it out to her again. "It's not dirty now!"

Amber glared at him with hatred. She said that his hand was dirty not because it was not washed, but because this hand had held Celia's hand who knew how many times.

Amber hated her own thoughts at this moment. Since they had divorced and were already strangers, what right did she have to care about whose hands he held and who he slept with?

She held back the disgust in her heart and bit his hand hard. Rodney grimaced in pain, but he did not struggle.

Seeing this, the examining doctor gave him a thumbs-up and said, "Mr. Barron, you're a real man! You treat your girlfriend so well!"

Hearing that, Amber immediately let go of Rodney's hand and clarified, "I'm not his girlfriend!"

"Sorry, my mistake!" apologised the doctor. Everyone knew that Mr. Barron's girlfriend was Celia. How could he be confused?

"She's my wife!" Rodney added. The doctor's eyes widened, but Rodney didn't care. He continued to reach out his hand to Amber and said, "Amber, you can continue to bite!"

"You pervert! Disgusting!" Amber turned her face away and ignored him.

At this moment, the sound of hurried footsteps came from outside the examination room. An urgent voice asked, "Dr. Smith, Dr. Smith, are you in there?"

Then, the door was suddenly pushed open. Zoe Harper appeared at the door. She stopped talking in an instant when she saw Rodney, who was standing in the examination room. And her eyes widened when she saw Amber.

Rodney frowned and the nurse next to him said, "There is a patient undergoing examination here. Please, leave the room."

Zoe went out. Her boyfriend had a fight with someone at the bar tonight and had fractured bones. When they were sent to the hospital, she heard that the orthopaedics specialist doctor of the hospital, Dr. Smith, was at the hospital currently. She rushed over and wanted to beg Dr. Smith to examine her boyfriend, but she didn't expect to see Rodney and Amber.

"Why did Rodney and Amber Stone show up here?" Zoe wondered. Her concern for her boyfriend had been majorly overshadowed by the sudden discovery of the situation. "Did Rodney and Amber get back together?"

"Thinking about it, it seems impossible. Didn't Celia mention that she and Rodney are about to get engaged soon? Did I not see properly just now? That woman isn't Amber?"

No, she had to get to the bottom of it. If it was really Amber, she had to tell Celia what she had discovered. Celia was her livelihood. If she tells her such big news, she would definitely give her some benefits.

At the thought of this, Zoe did not go far, but stood outside and waited. Not long after, the door of the examination room opened and Rodney came out, carrying Amber in his arms.

Amber's ankle was sprained. After the examination, the doctor applied a specific medication for sprained injuries and advised her to rest at home for a few days. Rodney heaved out a sigh of relief and wanted to carry Amber out of the examination room.

Amber was very uncooperative towards his embrace. Seeing them in disharmony, the doctor reminded, "Don't simply move. It will worsen your injury."

After hearing the doctor's words, Amber didn't dare to struggle anymore. She behaved herself and allowed Rodney to carry her out of the examination room.

Zoe took out her phone and dialled when she saw Rodney carrying Amber out of the room.

Celia had fallen asleep and was awakened by the phone call. Seeing the number displayed on the phone screen, she impatiently answered the call, "What's the matter?"

"Celia! Bad news!" Zoe lowered her voice. "I saw Rodney and Amber Stone at the hospital just now!"

At first, Celia was mad because her beauty sleep was disturbed. But she sat up instantly after hearing what Zoe said. "Are you sure?"

"Yes, I saw it very clearly. Rodney was carrying Amber out of the hospital, then they got in the car and left. I don't know where they will go. Celia, do you want to go and have a look?"

"For what? Do you think it's appropriate for me to go there right now?" Celia asked in return fiercely.

"It's not appropriate... but do we just let them be?"

"Let me think about it! Let me think about it!" Celia muttered to herself on the phone. Was everything that she was worried about going to happen for real?"

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That night, Celia sat alone on the bed in her bedroom until dawn. When the sun had risen, after she heard the sound of her mother sending her father out, only then she opened the door and went downstairs.

Shannon felt a little strange when she saw her daughter's dark under-eyes circles. "You had a sleepless night?"

"Mum, I have something to tell you." Taking a glance at Aunt Maleah, who was tidying up the living room, Celia grabbed her mother's hand and went upstairs. She told Shannon about Rodney being with Amber last night.

Shannon's expression suddenly turned serious. She knew exactly how close Amber and Rodney were. She also knew why they had separated. If those two were to clear things up and reunite, then it would be the end of Celia.

"This matter must be handled properly, they must be stopped from getting back together," thought Shannon.

Celia became anxious when she saw her mother deep in thought. "Mum, why don't we tell Ms. Grant about this? Since she hates Amber so much, she'll definitely stop her."

"No!" Shannon objected firmly, "Rodney is not a piece of playdough, and he can't be simply shaped as you please. Back then, Rachel Grant had lied to him and made you pregnant. She then forced him to divorce Amber by threatening suicide. That has already violated his bottom line. Now this trick is useless."

"Then what should we do?" Celia was like a cat on a hot tin roof. "This b*tch, since she had disappeared, then she should simply live in that way, why did she have to come back?"

Shannon shot a glare at her. "You can't even maintain the slightest composure in the face of problems. How can you keep a man's heart in the future?"

"Mum, I understand what you said, but now it's not that I don't want to keep a man's heart, Rodney's heart is not with me at all."

“So what?” Shannon sneered. “Hasn’t your father’s heart always been on Ashley Stone? But I am the Mrs. Black now, not Ashley Stone. Who laughs last, laughs best.”

“We are different. Didn’t you have me? Dad married you for my sake, but I have nothing now,” Celia retorted.

“That’s because you’re stupid! You can’t even handle a man after such a long time. Such a waste of my efforts.” Shannon was also angry.

“How can I think of a solution if Rodney doesn’t even touch me?” Celia felt extremely wronged. “We had finally persuaded Dad to look for him to propose the engagement, and he also agreed. But I didn’t expect that Amber, that b*tch, would do this again. That b*tch is really cunning. She openly went to the TV station for some blind date and even purposely made it a hot topic. Now I finally understood that she is using the blind date to find a man to provoke Rodney so that she can get back together with him!”

Her words had reminded Shannon and she looked happy in an instant. “I have an idea!”

“What is it?”

“Isn’t Amber going for a blind date? We can make an issue of the blind date and give her a surprise that she will never be able to turn over!” Shannon’s face was full of resentment and malice. She whispered something at Celia’s ear and the anxiousness on Celia’s face vanished immediately. She gave her mother a thumbs-up and said, “Mum, you’re still smarter!”

“Of course, the older, the wiser!” Shannon was complacent.

After sending Amber back to the apartment, Rodney carried her upstairs. He used to carry her up and down, all around the house. At that time, her little hands would be tightly wrapped around his neck and she would be flirting with him. How good the time was back then.

But now, he was still carrying that same person, however, the mood was completely different. She was very resistant and repulsive towards his embrace. The person in his embrace was not a living person, but a big block of ice.

The weight of this block of ice was much lighter than before. Rodney couldn't help but said, "Amber, you've lost a lot of weight."

Amber didn't say anything. Whether she was thin or fat, it had nothing to do with him. Seeing that she was silent, he sighed deeply.

Amber took out the key and opened the door. She held onto the door frame to stand still. "What I've suffered tonight was all because of you, so I won't thank you. Mr. Barron, have a safe trip back and never see you again!"

After saying those cold words, the cold door closed heartlessly. Mr. Barron Rodney stared blankly at the old door in front of him. The door was still the same door, and the person was still the same. But everything was different.

Amber returned to her room with struggle. She had just sat on the bed when she heard the sound of a car leaving from outside. Although it was within her expectations, but she still smirked in self-deprecation.

Human beings were really strange creatures. Things were already in this state yet her heart still couldn't let go about such a thing. Was she actually expecting him to stay, stand and wait at the door like before?

She was really out of her mind! Ever since he had allowed another woman to be pregnant with his child, the two of them were destined to be strangers. Rodney Barron was no longer the same person as he used to be, nor was she the former Amber Stone. Everything was in the past, and they were destined that they should never cross paths again.

Amber took a deep breath and lay down on the bed. "Amber! Come on, you can do this!" She told herself.

Although Rodney drove the car away from the front of the apartment, he did not leave. Instead, he parked the car in an open space near the apartment. The streetlights were dim in the night. He sat quietly in the car and looked at this once familiar place.

He recalled the vows he had made in the past. "I will be faithful to you as long as we both shall live. Amber, I remember my vows. It has always been in my heart, I've never broken it!" thought Rodney.

Amber felt that her leg got better when she woke up in the morning, but she definitely couldn't go to work. So she called Elliot to ask for leave and planned to rest for a day before going to work.

Half an hour later, Elliot arrived and knocked on the door loudly. Ashton opened the door and Elliot rushed in asking, "What happened? How did you hurt your leg?"

"I accidentally sprained my ankle while I was going up the stairs last night," Amber replied.

"I'll bring you to the hospital for a checkup."

"I've already been checked. The doctor said there's no problem. I'll be fine after resting for a few days."

However, Elliot didn't believe it. Despite that Ashton was next to them, he carried Amber in his arms and left.

Rodney stayed in the car until dawn. He got out of the car and had gone to a nearby shop to buy breakfast. He was walking towards the apartment entrance with the breakfast. From a distance, he saw Elliot, carrying Amber in his arms, walking out of the apartment in a hurry.

"Why is a woman like you so heavy? It'll save me a lot of energy if you would wrap your arms around my neck, understand?" Elliot lectured Amber as he walked. His words reminded Amber of what Rodney said last night about her losing weight. Hence, she couldn't help but refute, "I didn't ask you to carry me. Besides, am I that heavy?"

"Why don't you try carrying me?"

Amber chuckled, she was amused by him. So she just wrapped her arms around his neck. Elliot didn't think that she was heavy, he just wanted to create a sense of intimacy. Seeing that Amber had wrapped her arms around his neck, a proud smile appeared on his face. "Now this is much better!"

Seeing Amber put her hands on Elliot's neck while grinning, Rodney felt a pain in his heart and the breakfast in his hand fell to the ground in that instant.

He watched as Elliot carried Amber into the car and watched as Elliot carefully fastened her seat belt. He didn't know what Elliot had said, but Amber reached out to and gave him a little push.

Those were all his privilege back then. He suddenly felt emptiness in his heart. An old man passing by reminded him, "Young man, you've dropped something!"

Rodney didn't say anything and strode away. After a few steps, he turned around and picked up the breakfast that had fallen to the ground. "Amber Stone, if you're not going to eat it. I'll eat it!"

After making sure that Amber's leg was fine and that she would recover in a few days, only then did Elliot feel relieved and sent Amber back home. Ashton went to the market to buy some fresh ingredients and Elliot took the initiative and shamelessly asked to stay for lunch.

Ashton naturally agreed readily. Elliot was so happy that he actually instructed Walter to deliver a bottle of his treasured cognac. Upon receiving his order, Walter immediately drove to Elliot's apartment and brought a bottle of Louis XIII Cognac.

When Walter arrived, Ashton had cooked all the dishes and placed them on the table. Seeing Walter put a bottle of Louis XIII Cognac which was worth more than three thousand dollars on the table, he reached out and skillfully opened the packaging. "I didn't expect that I could still drink Louis XIII Cognac in this lifetime!"

Elliot was stunned and glanced at Ashton subconsciously. He had specially brought this Louis XIII Cognac back from France. The packaging was all in French. How did Ashton know that it was Louis XIII Cognac? Did he know French?

Thinking about it, it seemed impossible. How could Ashton understand French if he lived in such a condition of poverty?

He was surprised. "How did you know that this is Louis XIII Cognac?"

Ashton was taken aback, then he put on a simple and honest smile. "Didn't you say that on the phone?"

Elliot didn't remember that he had mentioned the name of the cognac. When he was on the phone, he just asked Walter to bring his cognac here. He didn't mention what kind of cognac it was at all. He only had Louis XIII Cognac in his apartment, so he didn't have to mention the name.

Walter naturally did not know his doubts. Pointing at the cognac, he told Ashton, "This cognac was specially brought back from France by Mr. Thomson. This one is more than 50 years old, it's generally difficult to get it in the country."

"Elliot Thomson, why are you so extravagant?" Amber shouted in exaggeration, "Such an expensive cognac, it makes my heart ache."

"You only think about the money. We should know how to enjoy life!" Elliot replied sarcastically.

Amber's face was full of pity. "To enjoy life is a game played by rich people like you. For poor people like me, it's good enough to have a full stomach."

"You're talking as if I have treated you unfairly." Elliot snorted. "Are you wishing for a pay raise again?"

"No! I really wasn't!" Amber waved her hand. "I'm just in pain, three thousand dollars is enough for me to live a beautiful life for a month."

Elliot glanced at Amber. "Such a vulgar person."

Ashton laughed and said, "Let's eat and drink!"

The meal was very enjoyable. Elliot greatly complimented Ashton's cooking. When it was time to leave, he even shamelessly requested, "Make my portion in the future, I'll pay for it."

"Screw you! Our small house can't serve a superior like you."

"I'm serious."

"No, you're not, just leave!" Amber glared at him.

Elliot left unhappily. When he got in the car, he thought of what happened and asked Walter, "Did I mention Louis XIII Cognac when I called you?"

"I don't think so!" Walter replied.

“Since I didn’t mention it, how did Amber’s uncle know that it was Louis XIII Cognac?”

“Maybe he saw it on the Internet before.”

“Something is not right! Most of the cognac on the Internet are all in English. There are very few French cognac like this!” Elliot was lost in thought. “Walter, do you think that Ashton Stone is very strange?”

“What’s so strange about him?”

“Although he looks very ordinary, he has a kind of elegance. It doesn’t seem like something that an ordinary person can have at all.”

“Perhaps it’s because you like Amber, so you feel good about her uncle as well,” Walter replied.

“Is it just because of this?” Elliot was a little suspicious. He didn’t think that he himself was such a person.

“Mr. Thomson, stop confusing yourself. It’s impossible for Ashton Stone to understand French. If he knew French, how was it possible that he could not find a job?”

That’s true, Elliot had no choice but to put this matter aside.

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After Elliot left, Ashton cleaned up the mess. Amber’s leg was injured so she couldn’t help. She lay on the lounge chair and surfed the Internet. In view of the aggressive questions from Rodney last night, she opened the TV station’s blind date website to see what had happened. The result shocked Amber a lot.

Looking at those posts that were full of attack and abuse, and the people who had threatened to human flesh search her ex-husband and evil mother-in-law, Amber had a headache. Things seemed to have developed in an unknown direction. This was not what she wanted to see. She called up Noemi and said, “Noemi, how can we let these public opinions disappear?”

“I was just about to call you,” Noemi replied. “It was indeed out of our expectations that things would turn out like this. Now, it’s not just about someone wanting to human flesh search your ex-husband and evil mother-in-law. This afternoon, a group of posts appeared, questioning about you. Those people believed that all of this was caused by you, for the fame and by the TV station, to hype things up. They also believed that there was no jerk or evil mother-in-law at all, let alone a mistress. When this post appeared, it was immediately reposted many times. Judging from how fast it happened, I suspect that Rodney is behind all these?”

“Him? He shouldn’t be so lame, right?”

“It’s hard to say. Now that the Internet is full of cursing. Although no one knows that the evil mother-in-law and the jerk are his mother and him. But as the person involved, seeing such posts must have felt unbearable. He will definitely find a way to distract the attention away from it.”

“He came to find me last night,” Amber told her about Rodney coming to see her last night.

Noemi sneered. “What reason does he have to come to you? Amber, you are too kind. If I were you, I would definitely reveal his name. Not only would I let him bear the pressure of public opinion, but also ruin the reputation of that mistress.”

“Forget it. It’s all in the past. Noemi, I really don’t want to have anything to do with him. Do you understand?”

“I know. I’m just very angry. Amber, you don’t know how disgusting Rodney Barron is. In order to suppress those comments and attacks, he actually asked someone to call our chief operator. Saying that he invested and sponsored the program not for the TV station to hype up a certain person. Our chief operator was so stressed that he held a special meeting just to talk about this matter and asked everyone to come up with a way to deal with it.”

“Was there any idea?”

“Since all that happened because of you, everyone agreed to have a customised round of blind date for you so that we can find a man that you like as soon as possible. If you found a person you like, as you leave, this matter will definitely come to an end.”

Noemi told Amber the content of the TV station's meeting on that day, "Now we're having an audition for the participants based on your conditions for a partner. There's a continuous stream of people applying. The announcement of the audition was made at noon today. The number of people who signed up has reached thousands. I'm confident that you can find a man who really loves you and that you'll like."

"I hope so!" Amber sighed. Noemi had tried her best, then this shall be it for this matter. Hopefully, she could find the person who would accompany her for the rest of her life among so many candidates.

The person who called and pressured the TV station was not Rodney, but his special assistant, Deon. It can be said that Deon knew everything between Rodney and Amber. When he saw his boss being scolded, he was naturally unhappy, so he called the superiors of the TV station to put pressure on them.

Because of this phone call, the public relations team of the TV station immediately changed their strategy. They began to widely spread the news on the customised round for Amber. Although doing so reduced the scolding towards the evil mother-in-law and the scumbag ex-husband, but it was not much of a good thing for Rodney.

When Rodney turned on the computer and saw that the TV station was publicly seeking potential partners for Amber and was even making a customised round for her, he ferociously scolded Deon, "Who asked you to make that call? Are you too free?"

"I was just angry when I saw those comments..." Deon felt wronged.

"I would rather be scolded than see her choosing a man! B*stard!" Rodney was so mad, Deon remained silent and thought, "Boss had finally told the truth just now."

To watch one's beloved woman choosing a man like a queen, which man would feel good in his heart? He had indeed settled this in a wrong way, and he deserved to be scolded.

Elliot was very irritated by Amber's customised round of blind date as well. He sneered at Amber. "It seems that you're really amazing now. Oh, so popular!"

“Isn’t it all because of your good deeds?” Amber glared at him. “If you didn’t go, I would stay till the end and then quietly receive my reward. But now? Great, I have to endure all these before even receiving my benefits.”

“That’s definitely not what you mean!” Elliot looked at Amber from top to toe. “You must be very happy in your heart. After all, this round of blind date is specially made for you. To put it bluntly, it’s you choosing a man. Don’t you feel like a king choosing a concubine?”

“Elliot Thomson! Nothing good comes out of your filthy mouth!” Amber glared at him.

“You see, since I’ve already sacrificed myself for you once. You should thank me anyway, right? It makes me angry when I think about it now. I actually went all out for you, but how did you treat me? You didn’t even accept the flower, I don’t know how’s my reputation now. How do you expect me to continue to live in the future?”

“Thank you in your dreams!”

“Amber, I’m serious. If you can’t find someone you like this time, why don’t we compromise and settle with each other?”

“What do you mean?”

“Since I’ve been tricked by you. Surely I can’t find a woman in the future. Why don’t we make do with each other and spend our lives together?”

“I’m a divorced woman, and a single mother. Mr. Thomson, are you really willing to make do with me?” Amber reminded him.

“I’ll just suffer some loss, it’s fine.” Elliot smiled cheekily. “It seems like a good thing to have a son for free.”

“Thank you, Mr. Thomson, for being willing to suffer losses. Although I’m ordinary, I never want to make do with something. Please don’t make such jokes, thank you.”

“This woman is really shameless, do you really think that I’m interested in you? I’m just teasing you, okay?” Elliot’s face was flushed red.

This woman was really f*cking arrogant. She actually looked down on him. Elliot felt that he had been greatly embarrassed. Fortunately, it was just a joke to test her. If he was serious about it, wouldn't he have been even more embarrassed? Thinking about it, he was still angry. "Why are you standing there? I'm thirsty. Hurry up and make me some tea!"

Amber took the cup and went out quickly. There was a bang behind her. Elliot smashed something to the ground.

Amber sighed in her heart. "This playboy is so weak. At the first moment, he's just fine and the next moment, he'd changed suddenly." Thinking about their conversation just now, she didn't offend him, right?

Because of this incident, Elliot's attitude toward Amber began to worsen. He had been putting on a gloomy face for the past few days. When men became petty, there was really no way to say anything. Elliot was the best of the petty men. With this lesson, Amber secretly made a decision in her heart that she must never offend Elliot in the future.

In the blink of an eye, her customised round of blind date had also officially begun. When she went to ask for leave from Elliot, his face was as stiff as if Amber owed him a lot of money. Although he was all stern, he did not make things difficult for Amber at the end.

Because this round of blind date was specially held for Amber alone, Amber did not wear a mask. She appeared on the scene in a very ordinary attire.

Although she wore very ordinary clothes without any makeup, her appearance still stunned the whole audience. Her natural beauty without any retouch made the audience applaud for her appearance for a long time.

Amber sat on the stage in the seat that was prepared for her. She was very familiar with this stage already, so her behaviour was very natural. After sitting down, she naturally looked at the male guest seating area. Suddenly, she felt a chill. Amber withdrew her gaze subconsciously and looked at the source of the chillness. She was shocked. "Why is Rodney here?"

Amber was nervous when she saw Rodney. "What is he doing here?" she wondered.

Rodney had a smile on his face, but there was no trace of a smile in his eyes. He looked at the woman on the stage coldly. When he saw her looking at the

male guest seating area after she sat down, he felt very upset, as if his heart was stabbed.

“Amber Stone, are you really so eager to get married?”

The host began to host the show with a smile. “After a week of selection, we selected 50 male guests from the 20,000 male guests who participated in the selection process, who are most suited to Miss Amber Stone’s condition for a marriage partner. There will be two rounds of this customised blind date. The Barron Enterprises have provided great support for this customised round of blind date. We invited Mr. Barron, the president of the Barron Enterprises, to come to the scene. Let’s invite Mr. Barron invite to say a few words.”

As the ex-husband, being asked to say a few words while his ex-wife was seeking new marriage, this was undoubtedly the greatest insult for Rodney. However, no matter how ironic it was, he would still come. He had to come. He wanted to see with his own eyes what kind of man this woman would choose.

Rodney walked up to the stage with his usual calmness and a smile. He took the microphone from the host and walked over to stand next to Amber.

Seeing him walking to her side, Amber felt nervous. She obviously felt an invisible pressure and subconsciously clasped her hands together.

Rodney took note of her actions. Whenever Amber was nervous, she would hold her hands together. This habit was still maintained. “D*mn woman, you can actually be nervous?” He had wanted to take the opportunity to insult Amber with a few words, but he couldn’t bear it because of her action.

The words that were about to come out of his mouth were immediately cut off. “Although this blind date program is sponsored by the Barron Enterprises, it is so popular because of the appearance of a beautiful woman like Miss. Stone. Today, I came here to witness with my own eyes the finding of true love. I hope that the longer this show, the better it will be. I also hope that every single man and woman who participate in the show can find their own happiness.”

Amber didn’t expect him to stand beside her and speak a few words in such a business-like manner. Her heart, which had been hanging in mid-air, was immediately relieved. Rodney gave her a meaningful look and walked back to his seat.

The host picked up the microphone and began to explain about the rules of the night. This time, it was completely reversed. Everyone knew Amber's information, so the male guests would introduce themselves to Amber. Amber would choose based on the information about the male guests and her first impression of them. The male guests who failed to be chosen would leave the stage, and the remaining would continue with the second round.

In the first round of self-introduction, Amber eliminated eight people.

Looking at the eight people who had been eliminated, the audience were very surprised because the eight people who had been eliminated were the best in all aspects among the 25 people.

Amber turned a blind eye to the surprise of the audience. She had already experienced such a painful lesson from Rodney, so she regarded men with good family backgrounds and good looks as a group of people who are ready to cheat from the bottom of her heart. Therefore, the eight people who were eliminated were actually innocent.

In the second round, she continued to eliminate a few more people. Now there were less than ten male guests remaining on the stage.

The third round was an interaction game. Amber would interact with the male guests to see their rapport. There were only two male guests left on the stage after the third round.

The last round was a love declaration. The remaining two male guests on the stage made their love declaration to Amber. In the face of their affectionate confession, Amber's expression did not change at all.

Without exception, all the 25 male guests were eliminated that night.

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 39 -

10 minutes read

Seeing that Amber had eliminated all the male guests, a hint of joy finally appeared in Rodney's gloomy eyes. He whispered a few words to Deon, then Deon went forward and said a few words to the host.

The host informed all the staff and guests of the show, "Mr. Barron will treat everyone to supper tonight."

“He never has good intentions.” Noemi curled her lips. “But it’s a waste if we don’t go, we have to waste some of his money.”

Amber was amused by her. “He’s so rich, he won’t be distressed over such a small sum of money.”

“Although he has a lot of money, he is still a miser.” Noemi sneered. “I have never seen such a stingy man. Felix Grandet is better than him.”

“May I know who is Miss Herrera talking about?” A deep voice sounded. The two of them looked over and saw that Rodney had stood beside them without them knowing.

“Whoever is being discussed will know,” Noemi retorted. Amber reached out to pull her. “Noemi!”

She gave Rodney a fake smile and said, “Thank you, Mr. Barron, for being generous.”

“It’s what I should do!” Rodney replied. Noemi opened her mouth and was about to curse again. Amber pulled her away quickly.

When they arrived at the private room in the hotel where Rodney was treating them to supper, it was already full of people.

There was an empty seat beside Rodney and an empty seat beside Deon. It was obviously arranged on purpose. Noemi sneered. Rodney Barron had set a trap, but she was not going to let things happen as he wished. She rushed to Rodney’s side casually. Deon quickly got up and stopped Noemi. “Miss Herrera, this way please!”

Noemi was so mad that she wanted to curse. Someone had already invited Amber to Rodney’s side.

Although it was just a supper, it was a five-star hotel banquet. The wine served was also some high-end wine that was not usually served. They raised a toast and the atmosphere became very lively in an instant.

Rodney personally took some food for Amber. Amber put on a forced smile and said, “Thank you very much, Mr. Barron.”

Although she thanked him, she did not touch the food that Rodney had taken for her. Seeing that she did not eat the food that he took for her, Rodney's eyes turned a little gloomy. However, he was very good at maintaining his composure. He immediately raised his glass with a smile and said, "I would like to make a toast to Miss. Stone!"

"Sorry, I can't drink!" Amber refused.

"Today is a good day. Everyone is happy. Miss. Stone, you should have a drink anyway, right?" Deon added. Noemi stood up with a sneer. "Amber can't drink. I'll drink on her behalf! Thank you, Mr. Barron!"

Once Noemi finished speaking, she tilted her head and drank a glass of wine. Rodney had no choice but to drink up his glass of wine. Noemi then filled his glass personally and said, "Thank you for your great support, Mr. Barron. I propose three toasts to Mr. Barron. Cheers!"

Before Rodney could answer, she tilted her head again and chugged three glasses of wine in a row. Noemi was a woman. If a woman could drink so simply, Rodney, as a man, naturally could not become the laughing stock. He also drank three glasses of wine in a row.

Deon's face was gloomy. It was not that Noemi did not know that Rodney's stomach was sensitive. She was clearly doing this to stand up for Amber. He was unhappy, so he raised his glass and said, "Miss Herrera, you are as good as a man. I admire that a lot. I propose three toasts to you!"

Noemi had a fearless temper, so she accepted Deon's challenge right away. Seeing the two of them drinking competitively, Amber was so anxious that she stamped her feet. However, Rodney just watched them with a smile. He knew very well how good Deon's alcohol tolerance was.

However, what happened later surprised him. Noemi could actually drink as much as Deon. Seeing the two of them drink one glass after another, Amber was anxious. "Noemi, don't drink so much."

Noemi was competing so intensely that she was unwilling to listen. Amber looked towards Rodney and said, "Mr. Barron, please ask them to drink less."

Just as Rodney was about to speak, the door of the private room was pushed open. A fragrant scent of Chanel floated in. Everyone looked over following the fragrance and saw a beautiful young woman standing at the door.

With a gentle smile on her face, Celia walked in naturally and calmly. Looking at Rodney with a gentle gaze, she said, "My friend and I are having supper here. I heard that you are here too, so I came to have a look!"

It was all bullsh*t. Ever since she heard that Rodney had gone to the recording site of the TV station, she could not sit still anymore and drove to the TV station. She had been waiting at the gate of the TV station for a few hours. When she saw a group of people going to the hotel for supper, she followed them and came here. Celia's motive was very simple. She had to take precautions against Amber all the time.

The person next to Rodney was very sensible, he stood up to make way for Celia when he saw her. Celia politely said, "Thank you!" and sat down.

Amber looked at Celia with a mocking expression. Seeing her wear Chanel from head to toe, Amber's eyes hurt. In the past, Rodney had said that Chanel was her privilege, but now it became Celia's privilege. "Rodney Barron really has a thing for women who likes Chanel!" she thought.

Deon and Noemi, who were chugging wine, stopped drinking because of the arrival of Celia. Noemi sneered and said, "Miss Black and Mr. Barron are really lovey-dovey. It's already so late yet Miss Black was willing to come and find Mr. Barron."

Celia pretended not to understand the sarcasm in Noemi's tone. She asked Rodney very gently, "Did you drink?"

"I drank a little," Rodney replied.

"I brought you some medicine for your stomach. You should take some, lest your stomach hurts later!"

"There's no need," Rodney refused. He glanced at Amber out of the corner of his eye. Amber was trying hard to eat the crab in her hand, paying no attention to his conversation with Celia.

"Miss Black, I would like to make a toast to you. Wishing that you and Mr. Barron would remain lovey-dovey until old age, and be blessed with many descendants!" Looking at Celia openly showing her love to Rodney, Noemi was angered. She poured a glass of wine right away and handed it to Celia.

"Thank you!" Celia took the glass and took a sip. "I can't drink, so I'm sorry."

“Then, let Mr. Barron drink on your behalf!” Noemi did not give in. Now, Deon had no reason to drink on behalf of Celia, he could only stand aside anxiously. Celia looked at Rodney pitifully.

Amber puts down the crab in her hand and sniggered, “Yeah, let Mr. Barron drink it on behalf of Miss Black!”

Rodney’s eyes darkened with anger in an instant. This was a sign that he was about to lose his temper. Celia quickly picked up her glass and drank the rest of the wine.

“That’s a nice one, Ms. Black!” Amber applauded. “Does everyone want to see Mr. Barron and Ms. Black cross arms drinking?”

“Yes!” the crowd echoed.

Noemi immediately cooperated and prepared two empty glasses. Amber personally poured the wine. She handed one to Celia, and the other to Rodney. With a smile on her face, she said, “We are really lucky tonight to be able to witness this moment!”

“This... is not a good idea, right?” Celia looked embarrassed.

“Is there anything wrong?” Rodney’s eyes turned cold and he thought, “D*mn this woman, I’ll have my revenge on you in the future!”

He took the wine glass from Amber’s hand. Celia raised her hand shyly. Their arms crossed. Celia was waiting to drink this glass of wine happily.

Unexpectedly, Rodney’s foot suddenly stretched out from under the table and hooked Amber’s leg accurately. Amber was waiting to witness the moment, but she suddenly fell forward without warning. Rodney reached out his hand with agility to catch Amber’s body, while his other hand jerked, and the glass of wine spilled on to Celia’s body

“Miss. Stone, have you drank too much?” Rodney looked at Amber in surprise.

“I’m sorry!” Amber apologised, she couldn’t bring herself to say the truth.

Celia was covered in wine stains, and her expression was extremely sullen. Rodney let go of Amber and wiped Celia’s face with a tissue very gently. Then

he ordered Deon, "Arrange someone to send Celia back to change her clothes immediately!"

Of course, Celia didn't know that it was caused by Rodney. She thought that Amber had done it on purpose and she hated her to the extreme in her heart. "D*mn b*tch, wait and see how I will deal with you!"

She tried her best to maintain her composure, but the wine stains all over her body still made her extremely embarrassed. With unwillingness and anger, she had no choice but to leave.

Because of this episode, the supper also came to an end. Amber and Noemi walked out of the hotel together. Noemi found it very funny when she recalled the wine being spilled all over Celia. "That was so awesome, Amber. Your actions tonight really made me feel better!"

Amber knew that Noemi had misunderstood. When she was about to explain, footsteps were heard coming from behind. Rodney strode over to them. He sneered at Amber and said, "I really underestimated you!" As he spoke, he did not stop walking and brushed past her.

"What the hell? That jerk, what kind of attitude was that?" Noemi thought that Rodney was defending Celia, so she wanted to retort. Amber covered her mouth and said, "Stop it."

Amber didn't let go of Noemi until Rodney was out of sight. As they walked out, Amber told Noemi about how Rodney hooked her with his foot. Noemi widened her eyes. "What was he trying to do? Was he drunk?"

"No matter what he wants to do, it's best if we don't provoke him. Have you forgotten what happened the last time?" Amber reminded her.

"What are you afraid of? At worst, I'll stop doing this job."

"You!" Amber patted her on the shoulder. "It's not worth it, do you understand? It's really not worth it for such a man!"

When Rodney drove his car out of the parking lot, he saw Elliot's car parked in front of the hotel entrance in a glance. He rolled down the car window and looked at Elliot with a fake smile. "Mr. Thomson, why are you still here when it's already so late?"

“No choice, my heart doesn’t feel at ease if my girlfriend doesn’t go home,” Elliot said casually.

Rodney sneered. “I didn’t expect you to change your target so quickly.”

“Mr. Barron, why did you say that? I’m not the kind of capricious person!” Elliot was getting a little angry. What did Mr. Barron mean? What about changing targets? His target had always been Amber, okay?

“But I clearly remember that Miss. Stone has rejected Mr. Thomson. What the newspaper reported was false?” Rodney asked in return.

“Mr. Barron, you’re so childish. That’s just for the show’s publicity effect. My feelings for Amber has never changed. As for Amber, she already has a crush on me for a long time.” Elliot lied with a straight face.

Hearing this, Rodney gritted his teeth. This Mr. Thomson is really as sticky as a chewing gum! He sneered and said, “Mr. Thomson, you can carry on with your fantasy. I’ll go first.”

Amber and Noemi walked out of the hotel. Elliot had been waiting impatiently. “Why are you so slow?”

“Why are you here?” Amber was surprised.

“Is this hotel run by your family? Are you the only one who’s allowed to come while I can’t come?” Elliot was not in a good mood.

“Mr. Thomson, did someone get on your nerves?” Noemi asked frankly.

Elliot shot a glare at Noemi. “I’m in a bad mood today!”

“Did you come specially to pick up Amber?” Seeing that he had been staring at Amber all the while, Noemi immediately understood.

“What specially? Don’t flatter yourself. I was just passing by.” Elliot’s tone was very unpleasant. “Since we’ve bumped into each other, I’ll give you a ride.”

It was obvious that he was here to pick Amber up, but he had to say it so awkwardly. Of course, it was because of Rodney’s words just now. Elliot felt that his ego had been hurt.

“Thank you, Mr. Thomson!” Noemi was a sensible person. She immediately opened the door and got in the car with Amber. Although Rodney had driven his car out, he did not go far. Instead, he stopped on the opposite side of the road and watched them. Seeing Amber and Noemi getting into Elliot’s car happily, and recalling Elliot’s expression just now, Rodney only felt anger welling up in him. He could not stand it anymore, exerting force on pedal, the car roared away.

Celia experienced a total loss of face when she left the private room in such an embarrassing state. Under those circumstances, if Rodney was willing to send her back, she would still be able to save some face. However, Rodney actually handed her over to Deon. Deon was already drunk, so he naturally could not send her back. He found a designated driver at the hotel and sent Celia back.

That was so embarrassing and she had lost face. The more Celia thought about it, the angrier she became. When she got home, she slammed the door very loudly. Shannon naturally couldn’t fall asleep if Celia didn’t come home. She was in the living room, watching the TV while waiting for her. Shannon was shocked to see her stained outfit. “What happened?”

“It’s all because of Amber Stone, that b*tch!” Celia told Shannon what had happened. “I was wondering why she suddenly made a fuss for me and Rodney to drink with cross arms. It turned out that she was scheming this. I am so mad.”

“Who told you to show up during that occasion?” Shannon poked her daughter’s forehead. “You were asking for it!”

“Mum, I’m sad. Just don’t criticise me anymore!” Celia felt very wronged.

“Be good in the next few days. Don’t cause any trouble. I’ll make sure she pays back for what you’ve suffered.”

“Really?” Celia was suspicious.

Shannon sneered. “You just wait and see. I’ll make sure Amber, the b*tch, will lose her reputation forever and never be able to bounce back!”

Naturally, Celia knew how capable Shannon was. She was relieved and went upstairs to change her clothes.

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 40 -

10 minutes read

On the next day of the recording, Rodney was not absent as usual. Twenty-five male guests had introduced themselves, Amber's gaze lingered on a male guest named Casen Slater for a few seconds.

Rodney's gaze was fixed on Amber. When he saw her gaze stopping on Casen, he frowned slightly.

In the second round, Amber could ask the male guests some questions. When it was Casen's turn to answer, Amber asked him one question more than the other male guests, "I wish to know your opinion on love, marriage and responsibility."

"Love is the mutual love between two people. It can be for a lifetime or a moment. Marriage is a matter of living together for a lifetime. Responsibility is the obligation you must bear when you do something."

"Do you believe in love at first sight?"

"Yes, I do believe."

"Do you think that love at first sight is counted as love?"

"Strictly speaking, I don't think love at first sight is counted as love. It should be considered as passion. Real love should be something that is produced over time. It requires two people's values and outlook on life to be basically the same. It requires both parties to adapt to and look out for each other."

Amber nodded and passed the question to the next male guest.

Rodney's face began to turn gloomy. Based on his understanding of Amber, if she was not interested, she would definitely not spend extra time to understand him. He stared at Casen for quite a while. He was not considered good-looking, only stylish. He was just an ordinary employee at a company. Rodney really could not identify a single thing on him that is better than other male guests.

It was exactly because of this that he felt a sense of danger. Deon also sensed it, he said softly, "Mr. Barron, the situation doesn't seem right, does it?"

Rodney nodded. "Go and figure it out, do as you see fit."

The third round was for interaction games. The interactive game of the day was about the initial experience of love, which was named as "Happiness Is Awaiting at the Other End of the Galaxy". The rule was that the male guests would be blindfolded and carry Amber on their backs as they walk through a site full of obstacles. Amber would give them commands while she was on their backs, and see which of the male guests had the best chemistry with her.

Casen was the last male guest to play the game. As he was able to observe the previous rounds, he knew the ropes. Under Amber's command, he smoothly passed through the obstacles and was about to arrive at the destination.

The audience burst into warm applause because of their chemistry. However, at this moment, Casen suddenly slipped and fell to the side uncontrollably. Seeing this scene, Rodney stood up in an instant.

The stage was full of obstacles. If one fell down, the average person's first reaction would be to care about oneself. If Casen only cared about himself, then Amber, who was on his back, would definitely fall off due to inertia. The stage was full of obstacles. It could be imagined what would happen if Amber fell off.

Just as Rodney stood up, something unexpected happened. Casen did not care only about himself as everyone had imagined. Instead, his first reaction was to protect Amber, who was on his back.

Because of his action, Amber did not fall off due to inertia, but was kept on his back with his arms. Amber did not fall off, but Casen was not so lucky. His body fell forward and landed forcefully on an obstacle.

The staff rushed over to them. Casen's forehead was scratched against the obstacle. Amber was not injured at all, just a little frightened.

Seeing that Amber wasn't injured at all, Rodney sat down again. He gazed coldly at Deon next to him. Deon quickly lowered his voice and clarified, "It wasn't me! I still haven't come up with a solution yet!"

The staff went up to rescue Casen and Amber. Someone asked Casen how was he injured and if he wanted to see a doctor. He answered, "It's no big deal, just a minor injury. I'm not so delicate!"

Looking at the wound on his forehead, Amber took out her handkerchief and handed it over. Seeing this scene, Rodney's face darkened with anger. Deon, who was beside him, snorted and said, "This Mr. Slater guy is quite interesting! He was already at the finishing line, but he suddenly made such a scene. The stage is not even covered in oil. Was it possible to fall down?"

Rodney's eyes narrowed slightly, but he didn't say anything.

This episode soon settled down. Casen insisted that he was fine and could continue with the next round. After verifying that he was really okay, the crew began the fourth round.

In the fourth round, the male guests made their final declaration of love for Amber. Due to the scene just now, Amber's eyes had been fixed on Casen.

The man did not think about his own safety when he was in danger. She was very touched. She had suffered too much and needed such a man. Because of this episode, her feelings towards Casen increased, and she did not pay much attention to other male guests.

Soon, it was Casen's turn to declare his love. But when it was his turn, he seemed to be very emotional.

"I'm a poor man with no money, no power, and no good looks. I'm very excited to stand here and declare my love for you today." Casen's voice was quavering a little. "I don't want to speak those words that are too fancy because if you choose me, our future has nothing fancy, just ordinary. So, my declaration of love is to tell you my story.

"Strictly speaking, my life has been miserable until now. When I was in high school, my father had an affair, abandoned my mother, and moved far away with another woman. My mother couldn't take this blow and chose to commit suicide. So I became an orphan during my teens and completed my tertiary education with financial help from relatives. After graduating from college, I fell in love with a girl who had been in the same class. She was a pampered city girl. We loved each other very much and naturally united in wedlock. At first, our marriage was very blissful, and I was very happy. Later, because I work in a low efficiency unit, my father-in-law and mother-in-law expressed great dislike concerning my low achievements. In addition to their dissatisfaction towards me, I think there might also be some problems with me. My wife left me after our love of three years. Because I was married as a poor guy, so I also left with empty hands when I was divorced."

Casen's story and the experiences that Amber had gone through were surprisingly similar. Amber was stunned for a moment. Not only was Amber stunned, but Rodney was also stunned.

Since this man's self-introduction, she felt that he had something she was familiar with, so she specially asked him an extra question. In the end, Amber was very satisfied with his answer.

Love at first sight was just passion, not love. Real love was produced through a long time of accumulation. If she was her old self in the past, she would not have thought so. But after passing through all these, she deeply experienced it.

It was exactly because her marriage with Rodney was too beautiful that she had neglected the human nature and heart. That was why she had lost so miserably.

She controlled herself. "Do you hate your ex-wife?"

"I used to hate her before this!" Casen replied.

"Now you don't hate her anymore?"

"Yes, now I don't hate her anymore. We have to look ahead eventually. We can't dwell in hatred and our memory for the rest of our lives. So, I have let myself out of it," Casen replied calmly. "Actually, I am very grateful to her now. I am grateful that she once loved me and that she had made my life more interesting."

Amber knew that people should look ahead and could not live in the past forever, but she could not get out of it even after hiding for three years. She still hated Rodney and could not keep calm when facing him.

To be able to not hate and not love, this could prove that Casen was not a petty person. Of course, the reason why she liked him was not only because their experience were 70 to 80 percent similar.

But it was because he had subconsciously protected her when he was in danger. All humans were selfish when they face danger. Amber believed that Casen's choice in that situation was from the bottom of his heart. In addition, they had experienced the same hardships. She believed that only having

something in common would ease communication and prevent harm. So far, the person who was most suitable for her on the stage was Casen.

“I have one more thing that I want you to be clear of.” Amber took a deep breath. “The most fundamental reason for my divorce is that I can’t have children, that’s why my ex-husband cheated on me and had a mistress. If you choose to be with me, it means that we will be childless and maybe lonely at the end. Are you willing to live like this?”

Rodney’s expression instantly turned unpleasant. Amber actually asked this question here, it was like a slap to his face. He remembered the question that Amber had once asked him, “Rodney, I can’t give birth. We’ll never have a child. Even so, are you willing to spend the rest of your life with me?”

...

At that time, his answer was very sure. Could it be that Amber asked this question deliberately because he was there? He subconsciously looked at Amber and realised that her gaze was focused on Casen, waiting for his answer.

After considering for a moment, Casen answered, “If I say that I’m willing right now, you will think that my answer is too careless. I just want to ask that you would give me the time to prove it. As long as we are together, we will be very happy and content even without a child!”

“So what’s your choice, Amber?” the host asked.

“I choose to start a new relationship with Mr. Casen Slater,” Amber replied.

Amber’s customised blind date program came to an end successfully. Amber and Casen walked down the stage hand in hand, surrounded by the voices of blessings. The audience gradually left. Noemi rushed out to hug Amber and congratulated her. She even wanted to treat Amber and Casen to supper.

Rodney retreated from the venue with a sullen face. When he returned into the car that was outside, Deon asked, “Mr. Barron, where are we going?”

Rodney shut his eyes dejectedly. After a long while, he instructed Deon in a muffled voice, “Go home!”

Deon started the car as he responded to the order. The car sped all the way. Rodney had been resting with his eyes closed. It was not until Deon stopped the car and opened the door that he opened his eyes. After getting out of the car, he suddenly said, "Go and find out the background of that Mr. Slater."

The news of Amber's successful blind date was reported by the media in the entertainment headlines. Many people found it incredible that Amber chose Casen. Among the dozens of male guests, Casen was only the lower intermediate standard. To successfully be with Amber, he was absolutely a dark horse that suddenly appeared.

Many netizens lamented that it was a waste for a beautiful woman to be with an ugly guy.

Celia and Shannon sat in front of the TV and watched the entire live broadcast. When she saw Amber choose Casen, Celia expressed a disdainful look. "Amber's taste is getting worse!"

Shannon looked relieved. "What do you know? If this Casen Slater didn't show up tonight, the show wouldn't have been nice."

"Do you mean that Casen Slater is just a performer of the TV station?" Celia was confused.

"How could the TV station find such a suitable performer?" Shannon sneered. "I have to talk to your father about this matter."

"Mum, what the hell are you doing? Didn't you say that you were going to deal with Amber? I haven't seen you deal with her until now. Now that she has found such a person, we should act dumb. Why do you want to tell Dad? Dad will never agree."

"We must tell your father about this matter. If anything happens later on, then we can be blameless."

"If something happens? What's happening?" Celia was extremely curious.

"You will know in the future!" Shannon was unwilling to say more.

Channing came back very late. After he got back, Shannon told him about Amber's success in the blind date. She described Casen in a way that he

seemed worthless. Channing was very angry when he heard that. “Amber is too hasty. I’ll talk to her tomorrow.”

The next day, Channing went to find Amber in person and expressed his views on Casen. Channing thought that Casen looked ordinary and his job was ordinary as well, he could not give Amber happiness. Channing wanted Amber to stop dating with Casen.

“Amber, listen to daddy’s advice. Nowadays people are evil and unpredictable, how much do you know about this Casen Slater? You only had a few interactions with him during the blind date show and you think he’s the one. That is too hasty.”

“You have no say in my business!” Amber ignored Channing’s advice. She chose Casen partly because she was touched, and partly because of the messy situation. She had already caused an intense argument, so it was time for her to leave the blind date show.

Channing’s opposition triggered Amber’s rebellious mentality. “Although he’s an ordinary person, he’s honest and reliable, unlike someone who’s pretentious, having an affair behind his wife and children’s back.”

Channing’s face flushed. “Amber, you can’t give up on your future because of resentment!”

“Mr. Black, I do not resent anyone. Still the same sentence, I don’t need irrelevant people to interfere with my life. Please go back!”

Seeing that his advice was in vain, Channing had no choice but to leave resentfully.