

Chasing My Rejected Wife

Chapter 4 - Chapter 4: The Unfeeling Man

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The commotion alarmed the people surrounding them, and many turned around to watch while the security guards rushed over. Seeing that Amber was dressed in a common attire, everyone also thought that she was a waitress. Since this was an exclusive party, the security guards were rather snobbish. Unconcerned about what took place, they immediately went forward and shoved Amber out of the hall.

Since some spicy sauce got into Zoe's eyes, she was sent to the hospital immediately. Celia's expensive evening gown was stained all over with sauce, and on her face was an obvious palm print. Rodney also rushed over upon hearing the news. He was a little surprised to see Celia in a mess. "What's going on?" asked Rodney.

In fact, Celia was very afraid that Rodney would know about Amber's appearance, but now, there was no way to hide it from him anymore. Celia started to sob before Rodney and said, "Rodney, I saw Miss. Stone. She was a waitress here. I don't know why, but she deliberately poured juice on us when she saw me and Zoe. Zoe couldn't stand it and tried to tell her off. But she suddenly went mad and poured the food on Zoe. Then, she hit me..."

Rodney was stunned. He looked around, but did not see Amber. Celia squeezed out some crocodile tears and continued, "Now, I'm just a little dirty and got a slap from her, but Zoe got spicy sauce in her eyes! Actually, Miss. Stone was aiming it at me, but Zoe went to block it from me!"

Looking at her pitiful face, Rodney's expression was uncertain. He reached out and patted Celia, who was wiping her tears, and asked in a cold voice, "Where is she?"

"She was taken out by the security guards," answered Celia.

"Let's go and see," responded Rodney as he helped Celia out of the hall.

Amber was taken by the security guards to a room next to the hall. Several security guards rebuked her, while one called the police. Amber had calmed

down when she was brought here. Now, she was sitting on the sofa with her head facing down. Her whole body was wet with wine.

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Amber should have held back her anger just now, but she failed to do so. Now that this happened, there was no way that Elliot would spare her later. That playboy had a terrible temper, especially towards hers.

Amber became Elliot's assistant solely because Pierce Hammond insisted him to take her in. Since he was forced to accept her, Elliot had never liked her and always made things difficult for her. Now that she had created such a scene, he would definitely fire her.

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Just as she was feeling uneasy, the door was pushed open and a cold aura could be sensed. Amber looked up and her eyes met with an intense gaze.

Three years ago, Rodney had heartlessly requested his lawyer to deliver Amber a divorce agreement, forcing her to sign it. Right after that, Amber left this sorrowful place.

In the past three years, she had never thought that she would meet with Rodney face to face. She had planned that she would detour if she ever met him again. However, she did not expect to meet him on the first day she came back to South City.

She was in such an embarrassing state, but he was in a high status. He stared down at her with a kingly aura, placing one hand on Celia's waist. Was he here to condemn her? Amber wondered.

With her emotions under controlled, she withdrew her gaze indifferently.

They were now strangers. Since he was just a stranger, what was there for her to be sad about?

Seeing that Amber had coldly retracted her gaze, Rodney's eyes narrowed. He strode into the room with Celia and said, "Apologise." His voice was so cold that it could send someone shivers down the spine.

Amber pursed her lips and said nothing. "He wants me to apologise to a mistress? When I had done nothing wrong? Dream on." thought Amber.

Seeing that she did not speak, Rodney's face turned gloomy. "Amber Stone, did you not hear me? I want you to apologise."

"Apologise? Why? Mr. Barron, do you think you're the king here?" Amber laughed contemptuously.

"It doesn't matter whether I'm a king or not. What matters is that you deliberately hurt people. Zoe has been sent to the hospital. You know what the consequences are." replied Rodney.

His intent to threat was very obvious. Amber knew that he was not doing this for Zoe, but for Celia. How could she possibly apologise? She smiled faintly and responded, "Mr. Barron, I know you have great powers. Do whatever you want. I'll be waiting. As for the apology, wait till the next life."

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Watching her indifferent face pairing her icy cold tone, Rodney's heart felt very uncomfortable, as if something was stuck in it.

"Amber Stone, since you're so stubborn and foolish, then don't blame me!" Rodney glanced at Amber coldly and turned to ask the security guard, "Have you called the police?"

"Yes, sir!" answered the security guard respectfully.

"Then let the police handle this impartially! I hope you can still be so adamant when you get to the police station!"

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