

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 41 -

8 minutes read

Channing was in a bad mood. Elliot was also in a very bad mood. Especially when he saw Amber happily picking up Casen's phone call, his mood became even worse. Due to his bad mood, he began acting crazy again, torturing Amber as much as he could.

Even Walter couldn't stand it, so he secretly advised Amber, "Hang on for a few days, Mr. Thomson is sick again."

Mr. Thomson's illness was not cured in just a few days. After a week, he was still making things difficult for Amber. Every time Amber answered Casen's phone call, Elliot would throw a fit for a period of time.

Naturally, Amber would not argue with Elliot. At first, Noemi did not think highly of Casen too, but after several interactions, she noticed that Casen had a kind, gentle and considerate personality. She also heaped praise on Amber's choice.

Ashton also expressed a great liking towards Casen. Seeing that the people around her all had a good impression of Casen, Amber was relieved and began to formally date Casen.

Like every couple who were in a normal relationship, they would go out for meals and watch movies. Amber could not find anything wrong with Casen and began to feel assured.

She planned that she would bring Mel back here after she spent a period time with Casen. As long as Mel liked Casen, their relationship could be official.

On this day, when Amber and Casen were having dinner together, he said that it would be a good friend's birthday the next day. He wanted to invite Amber to accompany him and join the party. Amber knew this meant that Casen wanted to introduce her to his friend, so she agreed without thinking too much.

The next morning, when she got up, it was a drizzling. The rain did not stop for the whole day. When she was about to get off work, Casen called and said that he was waiting for Amber downstairs.

Seeing that it was almost time's up, Amber packed her belongings and was ready to leave. However, Elliot began to go crazy. He forced Amber to stay behind and made things difficult for her for more than an hour. It was not until there was nothing left to be assigned did he grumpily let Amber go.

Amber hurriedly exited the office. Casen had been waiting downstairs for more than an hour. Amber's face was full of guilt, but Casen was not unhappy at all. He even said that this was work, and work should be prioritised.

Seeing that he was so considerate and generous, Amber was very touched. Casen started the car and told Amber that his friend's house would take about an hour drive out of the city. He took out snacks and drinks for Amber. Amber also felt hungry, so she took the snacks and drinks, and began to eat.

The two of them chatted along the way. Slowly, Amber began to feel a little sleepy. She rubbed her eyes and wanted to keep herself up, but she felt that her eyelids were extremely heavy.

Casen said thoughtfully, "You're too tired. Have a nap, I'll wake you up when we get there."

Amber knew that it was impolite, but she was too sleepy. She couldn't hear what Casen had said later on.

When she woke up, she heard the sound of the rain. Amber opened her eyes and found herself lying on a bed. The room was very dark. She struggled for a moment and noticed that her limbs felt very weak.

She began to regain her memory. Wasn't she attending a friend's birthday with Casen? Why was she here?

"Could this be the home of Casen's friends? But where is Casen?"

"Casen!" She called out.

Hearing no response, Amber shouted a few more times. The door was pushed open, and a few men appeared in front of Amber. "You're awake?"

"Who are you? Where is Casen?" Upon seeing the strangers who had suddenly appeared, Amber was frightened.

"It doesn't matter who we are. What matters is that you are our guest for tonight," one of the men said creepily, "You are the most beautiful woman I have ever seen. It's a pity to use you to shoot an AV!"

"What are you talking about?"

"Turn on the lights!" the man ordered. As the lights were turned on, Amber saw the place where she was in clearly. It turned out to be a room full of cameras. The walls of the room were full of obscene photos.

Looking at those n***d images, Amber shut her eyes subconsciously and jumped up reflexively. Seeing her rushing straight to the door, one of the men grabbed her hand and threw her harshly on the ground.

"Hey, you have to be gentle with beautiful young ladies. This is her first time, so she is inevitably shy. Give her some drugs." A man instructed.

"I don't want it!" Amber pushed away the pill that was about to be put in her mouth.

"Be obedient. You will feel very comfortable after taking the pill." The man reached out to grab her mouth, forcefully stuffing the pill into her mouth, and then gushed in a glass of water.

Amber coughed desperately and reached her finger into her throat, vomiting out the pill.

"Hey Beauty, if you take the pill, you will feel euphoric. If you don't take the pill, it will be a kind of t*****e for you. You will not only serve one person tonight. Our theme tonight is birthday feast. There will be a few men serving you together. Are you sure you can take it?"

"I beg you, please let me go!" Amber pleaded.

"Let you go? That's impossible!" The man shook his head. "We have accepted the money. How can we take the money and not do the job?"

"Who instructed you to do this to me? Was it Casen Slater?" Amber was angry and hateful.

"Now the problem is not about who instructed us to treat you like this. Beauty, now the problem is whether you are willing to take the pill and cooperate or

not.” The man shook his head. “You can’t escape tonight. If you cooperate, you won’t be t*****d too much. On the contrary, if you don’t, this happy birthday feast will become a cruel S&M, understand?”

“Let me think about it!” Amber calmed herself down. “Give me a cigarette!”

“That’s the way.” The man took out a cigarette and lit it for Amber. “Think about it carefully. Do you want a Happy Party or a S&M?”

Amber took the cigarette but did not smoke. She observed the situation in the room. Currently, there were three men in the room. One was adjusting the camera, and the other two were standing beside her, staring at her. She was ten meters away from the door. If she could run out, there might be a chance.

“I have a request,” Amber said.

“What request?”

“I need money. You have to give me some money.”

The two men exchanged glances. They did not expect that she would suddenly change her mind. One of them had a suspicious look. “You’ve made up your mind?”

“I’ve made up my mind. I can’t escape anyway. But you have to give me some money. I can’t do it for nothing!”

“As long as it’s not too much, we’ll give you some money,” one of the men replied. The man stretched out five fingers and said, “If the sales are good, we can have a long-term cooperation and the amount will be increased.”

Amber felt extremely disgusted in her heart, but she didn’t show it on her face. “Which of you will come first?”

The two men exchanged glances, and Amber expressed an impatient look. “Haven’t you made up your mind yet?”

“Why don’t we do it together?” the two men discussed.

“Whatever!” Amber said as she unbuttoned her shirt. They didn’t expect her to be so straightforward. One of the men began to take off his clothes. Amber walked up to the man who wasn’t taking off his shirt, narrowed her eyes and said, “Do you want me to take off your clothes for you?”

As she spoke, she reached out to remove the man's shirt. When her fingers came in contact with the man's clothes, she suddenly attacked. The cigarette in her hand poked accurately in the man's eye. The man never expected that she would act like this. The eyes were the most sensitive part. The man screamed in pain and squatted down with his hands covering his eyes. Amber hurriedly rushed to open the door and ran.

There were sounds of cursing from behind her. It seemed that the other two men had caught up with her. Amber did not dare to look back and just ran outside desperately.

It was a dark alley outside, and it was raining heavily. Amber's clothes became drenched in an instant, and her eyes could not be opened because of the aggressive heavy rain. She ran, stumbling from time to time, screaming for help. When she was about to reach the exit of the alley, she heard someone behind her shouting, "Catch her. Don't let her escape!"

A dark figure in a raincoat suddenly appeared and punched Amber in the face. Amber heard a buzzing, her eyes saw stars and her wobbly body collapsed.

When Amber woke up, the sky was already bright. She had a splitting headache and could not open her eyes. Especially after being blinded by the light, she felt even more uncomfortable.

She closed her eyes slightly. At this moment, her mind was still a bit blur. She smelled a faint scent of cologne. Why was this scent so familiar?

She searched in her memory, but could not remember where she had smelled this scent before. Her head was still aching very much. She raised her hand to rub her forehead, but suddenly touched something hard.

The warm hardness caused Amber's body to tense up. The memories of last night flashed through her mind. Amber screamed and her eyes shot open.

An enlarged handsome face appeared in front of her eyes, with strong facial features, a straight nose, and a pair of eyes so intense that could melt her. Amber let out a scream after seeing the face clearly, "Ah!"

...

"What are you shouting for?" A familiar voice sounded. There was a hint of teasing in Rodney's eyes.

“You... why are you here? Rodney Barron! What are you doing here?” Amber was so surprised that she could not speak clearly.

One of Rodney’s hands was under her head and the other on her waist. His hot breath brushing against her face. “Why am I here? This is my house. Do you understand?”

“Your house?” Amber stared at him in disbelief. Rodney’s eyes were beaming. He stared at her exposed snow-white upper body without shying away. “Amber, after so many years, you’re still the same!”

Amber’s face suddenly flushed. She used to like sleeping in his arms, and now she was actually sticking so close to him like before.

She could feel the warmth coming from his body. The warmth of bare skin touching each other, they were actually completely n***d!

Amber raised her hand in shame and anger, sending him a slap. Rodney was quick and grabbed her hand swiftly. She couldn’t loosen his grip and could only curse, “Rodney Barron, what have you done to me? You b*stard! How can you be so shameless?”

Rodney frowned slightly and tightly held her hand. “A man and a woman, alone in the same room... no, under the same blanket. What do you think we did?”

Amber’s heart sank. “I’m doomed!” she thought, then she cursed again, “Rodney Barron, you a beast! How could you do this to me?”

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Thinking that she actually slept with this disgusting man and had s*x with him, Amber felt extremely ashamed. She desperately pushed him away with her hands and kept cursing while struggling.

However, how could it be possible for her to push Rodney away with that little amount of strength? He hugged her even tighter. Amber could feel the changes of his body. The hardness was actually pressing against her thigh.

In a mix of shame and anger, tears rolled down Amber’s cheeks uncontrollably. Rodney saw the tears at the corners of her eyes and

subconsciously loosen his grip. The person he had been longing for day and night was right here in his arms, but he could only fantasise and do nothing. It could be imagined how torturing this was for Rodney.

It was not that he did not want her, but he was afraid that she would hate him even more. He tried all he could to suppress his lust and only hugged her tightly like this all night.

His loosen grip granted Amber the opportunity to slap him hard in the face. The slapping sound was very clear. Rodney's face immediately had a clear hand print on it. He was stunned and glared at Amber. "You hit me? You actually dared to hit me?"

"Yeah? So, what?" Amber glared at him fiercely. "You f*cking b*stard! I'm not just slapping you, I'm calling the police to arrest you!"

"Do you have a screw loose?" A hint of anger appeared on Rodney's handsome face.

How could this woman be so ungrateful? If he hadn't arrived on time last night, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

"I'm not crazy. You're the one who's crazy!" Amber pushed him hard. Caught off guard, Rodney was pushed off the bed. It was only when he rolled off the bed did Amber realised that he was n***d. That part was so erected.

"You rogue! Get lost!" Amber's face reddened.

Rodney got up from the ground and stared at her without covering his n*****s. "You seem to be mistaken. This is my house. It's you who can get lost."

Amber glared at Rodney. "Why am I here? Did you scheme something to get me here?"

Annoyance appeared in Rodney's beautiful eyes. "I schemed to bring you here? Amber Stone, do you really not remember? I don't believe you don't remember what happened last night at all."

Amber suddenly shut up. The ugly faces of those men last night were still vivid in her mind. She couldn't connect them with Rodney.

“Have you recalled anything?” Rodney raised his eyebrows slightly. There was not the slightest emotion in his dark eyes.

“I...” Amber’s eyes expressed horror as she quickly recalled what had happened last night. She remembered that she ran out of that house and was knocked unconscious in the alley. How did she appeared beside Rodney?

“If you can’t remember, I’ll tell you. Your so-called sweetheart is a go-between who specialises in creating AV. You were sold by him and I was the one who saved you!”

“How did you know?”

“How did I know?” Rodney’s face turned gloomy. On that day at the recording scene, when he saw Casen and Amber falling down during the game, he immediately sensed that something was not right. The reaction of any normal person under that circumstance would be to care for themselves, unless they were a couple who were madly in love with each other, only then they would think of each other first.

Casen and Amber had never known each other. He also said that he did not believe in love at first sight. Since that was the case, why would he have such great feelings for Amber?

The only possibility was that he was pretending. The act of falling down was only to gain Amber’s sympathy and to increase the chance of Amber choosing him.

Hence, he asked Deon to investigate about it. Casen Slater hid his real identity really well. His real name was Ben Wilson. Casen Slater was just a fake identity. It took quite some time to find out his true identity. When Deon sent Casen Slater’s real information to Rodney, he immediately drove to look for Amber. In the end, Amber and Casen actually disappeared together.

Rodney had tracked Casen’s cell phone and immediately found his location. Casen Slater actually took Amber out of the city. Rodney informed the police and followed them all the way there. They found Casen’s car in an old residential area. The police officers searched up and down. They rushed over when they heard Amber’s scream for help.

In the end, they managed to rescue Amber and caught four people on the spot. However, the chief criminal, Casen Slater, had disappeared. The police

was arranging an arrest in the whole city. Rodney then took Amber back to his own residence.

“Why did he want to do that to me?” Amber didn’t understand why this Casen Slater wanted to target her. Did he join the blind date show just for her shoot an AV? Why did she feel that things were not so simple?

Rodney sneered. “Fame comes at a price. Do you not know that your current worth is already very high?”

Amber glared at him angrily and actually forgot that she was n***d. She lifted the blanket and wanted to get up. When she saw Rodney’s astonished gaze, she quickly grabbed the blanket and wrapped herself in it.

Rodney’s originally gloomy face turned into a smirk because of her actions. “Is it necessary? Is there any part of you that I haven’t seen before?”

Amber blushed. “B*stard!”

He straightened his face and said, “Your clothes were soaking wet, so I took them off for you. I don’t have any women’s clothing here. So, you wait for a moment, I’ve ordered someone to deliver some clothes here,” upon saying that, he put on his pajamas and left the room.

Watching as his figure disappeared, Amber slumped against the bed. Her head was aching a lot. Her mind was in a mess. Why did he have to witness her in all her most miserable state?

She had been forcing herself to look strong in front of Rodney just now. Actually, she was horrified in her heart. If something really happened last night, would she still be able to live?

If she died, what about Mel?

After an unknown period of time, she heard the doorbell ringing. After a while, Rodney appeared at the door with a bag. He threw the bag onto the bed and said, “Your clothes.”

Then, he turned around and left. Amber took a glance at the clothes on the bed. The striking logo startled her.

In the past, she only wore the clothes from this brand because Rodney liked it. Now, Celia was also wearing the clothes of this brand. She felt a little humiliated in her heart, but there was no other choice. She could not go out n***d.

Her hands were weak. Not only was her head aching, but she also felt very dizzy. It took Amber a long time to put on the clothes. She felt that her whole body was as hot as a stove. Her mouth was very dry and her throat was burning. She must have caught a fever after getting wet in the rain last night.

She was very clear that she needed to see a doctor at this time. Her clothes, purse and mobile phone were all not with her. At this moment, she could only rely on Rodney.

Amber didn't want to have anything to do with Rodney anymore. He had once said that she was no longer anyone to him. She was also clear about that. She could not trouble him anymore. She must rely on herself.

She struggled to open the bedroom door. Rodney, who was sitting on the sofa, turned to look at her when he heard the noise.

He had bought the clothes according to her size, but why was the clothes obviously loose fitting on her? This woman was indeed much thinner. He was very sad in his heart, but his voice was cold. "I have ordered breakfast, and it will arrive soon."

"Thank you, Mr. Barron." Amber tried her best to speak like a normal person, "Mr. Barron, could you please lend me your phone?"

Her tone of speaking in a business-like manner hurts his heart. He remained silent as he handed the phone to her.

Amber dialed Noemi's number with trembling hands. "Noemi, please come and pick me up."

Remembering that she didn't know the location, so she looked towards Rodney and asked, "May I know where is this place?"

Rodney stared at her for a few seconds, then indifferently stated a name. Amber repeated it again and hung up the phone.

She handed the phone to Rodney and thanked him. He snorted and said, "Why are you standing there? Do you need me to invite you to sit down?"

Amber didn't want to stay in front of this man for another minute, especially after experiencing such an incident. She had lost face, but she still wanted to try her best to maintain her self-esteem.

"Thank you for last night. I should go." Then she turned around to leave.

A trace of helplessness flashed across Rodney's beautiful eyes. She was still as strong-willed as ever, refusing to admit defeat. Would she die if she was weak for a moment? He asked, "Are you leaving just like this?"

Amber looked back. "I will return you the clothings."

Looking at her indifferent expression, Rodney's heart was fuming. After such a serious incident, she was actually acting like it was not a big deal. How could she act like it didn't matter? Did she know what she would have to experience if he arrived a little later? Anger was burning in his heart. "What's the use of returning me the clothes that you've worn? Just throw them away!"

Amber was exasperated by his reply of "Just throw them away!" that she almost choked. Her head was extremely dizzy and painful, and her eyes were dim. She had no strength to argue with Rodney. Amber staggered to the door, pulled the door open, and went out.

She felt that she was at the end of her rope, but she had a strong determination in her heart. When Noemi received the call, she would definitely come to pick her up immediately. She just needed to hang on until Noemi arrives.

Amber slowly walked towards the elevator while holding onto the wall. It was only a very short distance, only needing a few steps to get there usually, but she felt that it was so far away. Her feet were extremely heavy. Every step required a lot of strength. It took her a lot of effort to finally reach the lift area. She stretched out her hand to press the button, but her body fell down uncontrollably.

Looking at Amber's determined figure, Rodney let out a dejected sigh. He hit his head in annoyance. He knew that she was very stubborn, but he just couldn't forget to insult her.

Whenever he remembered that she didn't even bother to explain to him, and that she had silently vanished for three years, he would feel that she was unforgivable and couldn't control his mouth.

Listening to her fading footsteps, he could not stay in the house any longer, so he got up and chased after her. From a distance, he could see a person lying on the ground in front of the lift area. Rodney's eyes widened. He rushed to Amber and ran, carrying her in his arms.

Amber had been greatly frightened. She was drenched in the rain and her high fever was not cooling down. Looking at her reddened face due to the fever, he felt an incomparable heartache. It was all his fault, he was greedy for her presence. Otherwise, he should have sent her to the hospital last night.

Noemi hurriedly drove over to the address as Amber had told her. She couldn't find Amber anywhere, so she had to call the number that Amber had just called her with. When she heard that it was Rodney's voice, she was stunned for a moment. She thought that she had made a wrong call. Rodney told her that Amber was having a fever and he was sending her to the hospital. After hanging up the phone, Noemi rushed straight to the hospital.

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When Noemi arrived at the hospital, Amber was put on a drip while Rodney sat by her bed with an anxious look on his face. Seeing that Rodney was holding Amber's hand, Noemi rushed forward and said, "Mr. Barron, what have you done to Amber?"

"Please, keep your voice down!" Rodney was having a good temper, which was rare. "Something happened to her."

"What happened? Mr. Barron, Amber was on a date with her boyfriend yesterday. Why is she with you? What do you want? Is it not miserable enough for Amber when you cheated on her? Do you also want to destroy the happiness she has worked so hard for?" Noemi had no good impression of Rodney at all and spoke without any scruples.

Rodney did not refute. What happened last night was not a good thing for Amber. He had already made a special request for the police to keep the news confidential. He was afraid that the news would leave a bad effect on Amber.

Although Noemi was Amber's best friend, there would be one less problem if one less person knew about it. Therefore, in the face of Noemi's questioning, he had to choose to remain silent.

Seeing that Rodney did not explain nor refute, Noemi believed the more that he was the culprit. "Mr. Barron, you can be gone now. You are not welcome here!"

How could Rodney be willing to leave? Noemi said angrily, "Are you going to leave or not? If you're not leaving, I'll call Ms. Black and ask her to bring you back!"

In the midst of the conflict, Amber woke up in a daze. Seeing that Amber had woke up, Noemi did not bother to scold Rodney. "Amber, how do you feel?"

"Water!" Amber felt that her throat was so dry as if it was about to smoke. Rodney immediately poured a glass of water and handed it over to her. After Amber drank a glass of water, her throat felt a little better. Noemi took the cup from her hand and asked, "Was it Mr. Barron who bullied you?"

Amber shook her head and glanced at Rodney. "Thank you for sending me to the hospital, Mr. Barron. I'm fine now. You should go back to work!"

Rodney stood still and did not move, so Amber had to drive him away. "I have something to say to Noemi. Mr. Barron, please give us some privacy."

Rodney hesitated for a moment, but he still didn't want to leave. Noemi drove him away rudely. "Mr. Barron, don't you understand what was said? Hurry up and leave!"

"I'll be right outside. Call me if you need anything." After that, he turned around and left the ward, but he didn't go far.

As soon as Rodney left, Noemi immediately asked, "What on earth exactly happened? How did you get into this state?"

"Noemi, I thought I would never see you again.... That Casen Slater... he... he's not a good person!" Amber's eyes turned red.

"Casen hit you?" The first thing Noemi thought of was domestic violence.

“No!” Amber told Noemi what happened last night while pausing from time to time.

Noemi was fuming with anger. “B*stard! This b*stard! If I see him, I’ll skin him alive!”

After thinking about it, she felt terrified. Luckily, Rodney passed by. Otherwise, things would have been unimaginable. However, why would Rodney coincidentally appear there?

“Why was Rodney there?”

“I don’t know. I didn’t ask.” Amber was surprised, scared, and ashamed when she woke up. How would she have thought to ask about this.

Noemi pondered for a moment and said, “Why do I feel that this issue is not that simple? You have never offended Casen Slater. How would he think of setting up such a big scheme to jeopardise you? Could it be Rodney Barron pretending to be a nice guy, but in fact, he was the one who was behind all these? Otherwise, why would he appear there so coincidentally?”

“Rodney scheme against me?” Amber was stunned and immediately shook her head. “He’s not that despicable.”

“You should stop putting in a good word for him. One can imagine the character of a man who had cheated on his wife.” Noemi had no good feelings towards Rodney at all.

“What’s his motive then?”

“His motive is very simple. You made him lose face, so he has to get revenge, right?” Noemi reminded Amber.

“Would he do that?” Amber still didn’t quite believe that Rodney would do such a thing.

“I’m just reminding you that some people can do anything to achieve their goal. Since Rodney Barron could do something so disgusting back then, you have to be on your guard against him. Whatever it is, you can’t be grateful to him because of this matter. You have to remember clearly that you have become like this all because of him!”

Amber nodded her head. "I know, don't worry. I won't have anything to do with him!"

Noemi did not believe that Casen Slater would purposely scheme and harm Amber, nor did Rodney. He also suspected that someone must be behind this. He naturally thought of the Thomson family after connecting Amber with Elliot.

Although Elliot had a bad reputation, he was the apple of Remington Thomson's eye. Remington Thomson would never allow his precious grandson to have anything to do with a divorced woman.

But this was just a suspicion without evidence, so he better not say anything in front of Amber. However, he was more alert now. In order to prevent an issue like last night from happening again, he had to put in more effort to deal with this woman.

He called Deon and instructed, "Pay some attention to the Thomson family to see if Casen Slater was instructed by them." After the phone call, he found that there were several missed calls from Celia.

Rodney frowned a little and called her back. "What's the matter?"

Celia's gentle voice was heard saying, "Are you free tonight? My mum bought some fresh seafood. She wants to invite you and Ms. Grant over for dinner."

"No, I'm not free." Rodney replied.

Since he refused it so directly, Celia had no choice but to hang up the phone. She turned to Aunt Maleah in the kitchen and said, "Aunt Maleah, you don't have to buy seafood tonight."

Hearing this, Shannon came downstairs. "Why not?"

"He said he's not free to come." Celia leaned back on the sofa and answered listlessly.

"Is he that busy?" Shannon asked in disbelief.

"That's just an excuse. In the past, didn't he find time to eat with Amber even when he was so busy?" Thinking about it, Celia was unhappy. "Mum, didn't you say that the matter would have results very soon? Why hasn't there been any news yet?"

Shannon shot a glare at her and took a glance at Aunt Maleah, who was busy in the kitchen. She lowered her voice and said, "Is this the time to talk about this?"

"I'm anxious!" Celia said, with a bitter face, "I can't be at peace until the matter is settled."

"Don't worry, there will be news in the next two days." Shannon seemed very confident.

"Mum, what exactly did you do? Can you disclose it to me?" Celia was very curious about what Shannon was going to do.

Shannon lowered her voice and said, "You don't have to know, but as long as this matter succeeds, that b*tch will be doomed and will never be able to compete with you for a man anymore." After saying that, she saw Aunt Maleah coming out of the kitchen. She stopped the topic and instructed Aunt Maleah, "Go buy some seafood, buy more, buy the best ones."

Aunt Maleah agreed and went to the market. Celia waited until Aunt Maleah went out and asked Shannon curiously, "Rodney is not coming over. Why are you buying seafood?"

"To test the waters." Shannon smiled sinisterly.

In the evening, Channing came back a little earlier than usual. When he entered the house, Shannon came over and took his bag tenderly. Then, she went to make some tea. After Channing sat down comfortably on the sofa, Shannon came over with the tea. "Have you visited Amber recently?"

"No!" Channing replied. That day, after he went to find Amber and failed to persuade her to stay away from Casen Slater, he never went to find her again. Thinking of how Amber had treated him at that time, he felt a little depressed. "Amber is too cruel! She doesn't regard me as her father at all!"

"Amber is like this because she has resentment towards us. Back then, we had made her upset. It's normal for her to have resentment. You should try to connect with her more often. She will naturally let go after some time." Shannon advised.

“No matter how resentful she is, she can’t joke about her marriage. Look at the person she has found. What is he?” Channing was angry as soon as he thought about it.

“The more this is the case, the more you have to persuade her!” Shannon acted like a virtuous stepmother. “I asked Aunt Maleah to buy some fresh seafood today. Bring some to Amber and take this opportunity to have a proper talk with her. No matter what, she is still your child. You can’t let her be!”

Shannon spoke as if she has much feelings for Amber. Channing was very satisfied with her performance and went out with the fresh seafood.

Celia had been beside them all along. She couldn’t figure out why her mother would do this. Her mother’s hatred towards Amber was no less than hers. Why would she think of giving Amber seafood? However, her mother always had her own reasons for doing things. Seeing that Aunt Maleah was busy in the living room, she didn’t dare ask.

It didn’t take long for Channing to come back. Seeing the seafood still in his hand, Shannon went forward and said in a gentle voice, “Amber didn’t want it?”

“No!” Channing sat down. “Amber had fallen sick. She’s in the hospital now!”

“Then hurry up and go have a look.” Shannon looked worried.

“Let Aunt Maleah make some soup. I’ll go to the hospital and see her.”

“Aunt Maleah made chicken soup tonight. I’ll ask her to pack it for you. You should go quickly.” Shannon immediately went into the kitchen with Aunt Maleah to pack the chicken soup. Channing rushed out and left with the chicken soup.

After Channing left, Shannon and Celia sat on the sofa after dinner, waiting for the news. Celia couldn’t help but lowered her voice and asked, “Mum, did the matter succeed?”

Shannon nodded. “Most likely, but why didn’t they call to ask for the final payment?”

As Shannon spoke, her phone rang. She picked up her phone and looked at it for a while. Then, she immediately got up and went into the bedroom, followed by Celia.

A husky male voice came through the phone. "It's done. Transfer the final payment and I'll give it to you."

Shannon was overjoyed. "I'll transfer the final payment to you right away."

Seeing that her mother was beaming with joy, Celia knew that it must be a good thing. Shannon hung up the phone and instructed her daughter, "Celia, it's done. Quick, transfer the money to this account."

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"No, he was introduced by Chuck Norwin. He won't cheat me! Besides, didn't your father say that the little b*tch was in the hospital? It must have something to do with this matter." Hearing what Shannon said, Celia had no choice but to turn on the computer and log in to the online banking site. She transferred half a million dollars as instructed by Shannon.

Not long after transferring the money, Channing returned. Shannon went up to him and asked, "How is she?"

"I didn't get to see her." Channing just sighed and handed the thermos bottle in his hand to Shannon.

"She doesn't want to see you?"

"It's not that." Channing looked at Shannon and Celia with a complicated expression. He didn't know what to say. When he arrived at the hospital with the thermos bottle, he turned out to see Rodney's special assistant, Deon, entering Amber's ward with a thermos bottle. Clearly, Rodney must also be in the ward.

Seeing that Channing was hesitant to speak, Shannon was secretly happy. It seemed that Amber's situation was not very good. She controlled herself and asked, "You didn't ask the doctor?"

"I did." Channing sat down.

“What did the doctor say?” Shannon and Celia were extremely anxious. They were dying from the slow paced conversation, but they couldn’t ask too much.

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 43 -

9 minutes read

When Noemi arrived at the hospital, Amber was put on a drip while Rodney sat by her bed with an anxious look on his face. Seeing that Rodney was holding Amber’s hand, Noemi rushed forward and said, “Mr. Barron, what have you done to Amber?”

“Please, keep your voice down!” Rodney was having a good temper, which was rare. “Something happened to her.”

“What happened? Mr. Barron, Amber was on a date with her boyfriend yesterday. Why is she with you? What do you want? Is it not miserable enough for Amber when you cheated on her? Do you also want to destroy the happiness she has worked so hard for?” Noemi had no good impression of Rodney at all and spoke without any scruples.

Rodney did not refute. What happened last night was not a good thing for Amber. He had already made a special request for the police to keep the news confidential. He was afraid that the news would leave a bad effect on Amber.

Although Noemi was Amber’s best friend, there would be one less problem if one less person knew about it. Therefore, in the face of Noemi’s questioning, he had to choose to remain silent.

Seeing that Rodney did not explain nor refute, Noemi believed the more that he was the culprit. “Mr. Barron, you can be gone now. You are not welcome here!”

How could Rodney be willing to leave? Noemi said angrily, “Are you going to leave or not? If you’re not leaving, I’ll call Ms. Black and ask her to bring you back!”

In the midst of the conflict, Amber woke up in a daze. Seeing that Amber had woke up, Noemi did not bother to scold Rodney. “Amber, how do you feel?”

“Water!” Amber felt that her throat was so dry as if it was about to smoke. Rodney immediately poured a glass of water and handed it over to her. After

Amber drank a glass of water, her throat felt a little better. Noemi took the cup from her hand and asked, "Was it Mr. Barron who bullied you?"

Amber shook her head and glanced at Rodney. "Thank you for sending me to the hospital, Mr. Barron. I'm fine now. You should go back to work!"

Rodney stood still and did not move, so Amber had to drive him away. "I have something to say to Noemi. Mr. Barron, please give us some privacy."

Rodney hesitated for a moment, but he still didn't want to leave. Noemi drove him away rudely. "Mr. Barron, don't you understand what was said? Hurry up and leave!"

"I'll be right outside. Call me if you need anything." After that, he turned around and left the ward, but he didn't go far.

As soon as Rodney left, Noemi immediately asked, "What on earth exactly happened? How did you get into this state?"

"Noemi, I thought I would never see you again.... That Casen Slater... he... he's not a good person!" Amber's eyes turned red.

"Casen hit you?" The first thing Noemi thought of was domestic violence.

"No!" Amber told Noemi what happened last night while pausing from time to time.

Noemi was fuming with anger. "B*stard! This b*stard! If I see him, I'll skin him alive!"

After thinking about it, she felt terrified. Luckily, Rodney passed by. Otherwise, things would have been unimaginable. However, why would Rodney coincidentally appear there?

"Why was Rodney there?"

"I don't know. I didn't ask." Amber was surprised, scared, and ashamed when she woke up. How would she have thought to ask about this.

Noemi pondered for a moment and said, "Why do I feel that this issue is not that simple? You have never offended Casen Slater. How would he think of setting up such a big scheme to jeopardise you? Could it be Rodney Barron

pretending to be a nice guy, but in fact, he was the one who was behind all these? Otherwise, why would he appear there so coincidentally?"

"Rodney scheme against me?" Amber was stunned and immediately shook her head. "He's not that despicable."

"You should stop putting in a good word for him. One can imagine the character of a man who had cheated on his wife." Noemi had no good feelings towards Rodney at all.

"What's his motive then?"

"His motive is very simple. You made him lose face, so he has to get revenge, right?" Noemi reminded Amber.

"Would he do that?" Amber still didn't quite believe that Rodney would do such a thing.

"I'm just reminding you that some people can do anything to achieve their goal. Since Rodney Barron could do something so disgusting back then, you have to be on your guard against him. Whatever it is, you can't be grateful to him because of this matter. You have to remember clearly that you have become like this all because of him!"

Amber nodded her head. "I know, don't worry. I won't have anything to do with him!"

Noemi did not believe that Casen Slater would purposely scheme and harm Amber, nor did Rodney. He also suspected that someone must be behind this. He naturally thought of the Thomson family after connecting Amber with Elliot.

Although Elliot had a bad reputation, he was the apple of Remington Thomson's eye. Remington Thomson would never allow his precious grandson to have anything to do with a divorced woman.

But this was just a suspicion without evidence, so he better not say anything in front of Amber. However, he was more alert now. In order to prevent an issue like last night from happening again, he had to put in more effort to deal with this woman.

He called Deon and instructed, "Pay some attention to the Thomson family to see if Casen Slater was instructed by them." After the phone call, he found that there were several missed calls from Celia.

Rodney frowned a little and called her back. "What's the matter?"

Celia's gentle voice was heard saying, "Are you free tonight? My mum bought some fresh seafood. She wants to invite you and Ms. Grant over for dinner."

"No, I'm not free." Rodney replied.

Since he refused it so directly, Celia had no choice but to hang up the phone. She turned to Aunt Maleah in the kitchen and said, "Aunt Maleah, you don't have to buy seafood tonight."

Hearing this, Shannon came downstairs. "Why not?"

"He said he's not free to come." Celia leaned back on the sofa and answered listlessly.

"Is he that busy?" Shannon asked in disbelief.

"That's just an excuse. In the past, didn't he find time to eat with Amber even when he was so busy?" Thinking about it, Celia was unhappy. "Mum, didn't you say that the matter would have results very soon? Why hasn't there been any news yet?"

Shannon shot a glare at her and took a glance at Aunt Maleah, who was busy in the kitchen. She lowered her voice and said, "Is this the time to talk about this?"

"I'm anxious!" Celia said, with a bitter face, "I can't be at peace until the matter is settled."

"Don't worry, there will be news in the next two days." Shannon seemed very confident.

"Mum, what exactly did you do? Can you disclose it to me?" Celia was very curious about what Shannon was going to do.

Shannon lowered her voice and said, "You don't have to know, but as long as this matter succeeds, that b*tch will be doomed and will never be able to compete with you for a man anymore." After saying that, she saw Aunt

Maleah coming out of the kitchen. She stopped the topic and instructed Aunt Maleah, "Go buy some seafood, buy more, buy the best ones."

Aunt Maleah agreed and went to the market. Celia waited until Aunt Maleah went out and asked Shannon curiously, "Rodney is not coming over. Why are you buying seafood?"

"To test the waters." Shannon smiled sinisterly.

In the evening, Channing came back a little earlier than usual. When he entered the house, Shannon came over and took his bag tenderly. Then, she went to make some tea. After Channing sat down comfortably on the sofa, Shannon came over with the tea. "Have you visited Amber recently?"

"No!" Channing replied. That day, after he went to find Amber and failed to persuade her to stay away from Casen Slater, he never went to find her again. Thinking of how Amber had treated him at that time, he felt a little depressed. "Amber is too cruel! She doesn't regard me as her father at all!"

"Amber is like this because she has resentment towards us. Back then, we had made her upset. It's normal for her to have resentment. You should try to connect with her more often. She will naturally let go after some time." Shannon advised.

"No matter how resentful she is, she can't joke about her marriage. Look at the person she has found. What is he?" Channing was angry as soon as he thought about it.

"The more this is the case, the more you have to persuade her!" Shannon acted like a virtuous stepmother. "I asked Aunt Maleah to buy some fresh seafood today. Bring some to Amber and take this opportunity to have a proper talk with her. No matter what, she is still your child. You can't let her be!"

Shannon spoke as if she has much feelings for Amber. Channing was very satisfied with her performance and went out with the fresh seafood.

Celia had been beside them all along. She couldn't figure out why her mother would do this. Her mother's hatred towards Amber was no less than hers. Why would she think of giving Amber seafood? However, her mother always had her own reasons for doing things. Seeing that Aunt Maleah was busy in the living room, she didn't dare ask.

It didn't take long for Channing to come back. Seeing the seafood still in his hand, Shannon went forward and said in a gentle voice, "Amber didn't want it?"

"No!" Channing sat down. "Amber had fallen sick. She's in the hospital now!"

"Then hurry up and go have a look." Shannon looked worried.

"Let Aunt Maleah make some soup. I'll go to the hospital and see her."

"Aunt Maleah made chicken soup tonight. I'll ask her to pack it for you. You should go quickly." Shannon immediately went into the kitchen with Aunt Maleah to pack the chicken soup. Channing rushed out and left with the chicken soup.

After Channing left, Shannon and Celia sat on the sofa after dinner, waiting for the news. Celia couldn't help but lowered her voice and asked, "Mum, did the matter succeed?"

Shannon nodded. "Most likely, but why didn't they call to ask for the final payment?"

As Shannon spoke, her phone rang. She picked up her phone and looked at it for a while. Then, she immediately got up and went into the bedroom, followed by Celia.

A husky male voice came through the phone. "It's done. Transfer the final payment and I'll give it to you."

Shannon was overjoyed. "I'll transfer the final payment to you right away."

Seeing that her mother was beaming with joy, Celia knew that it must be a good thing. Shannon hung up the phone and instructed her daughter, "Celia, it's done. Quick, transfer the money to this account."

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Seeing that Channing was hesitant to speak, Shannon was secretly happy. It seemed that Amber's situation was not very good. She controlled herself and asked, "You didn't ask the doctor?"

"I did." Channing sat down.

"What did the doctor say?" Shannon and Celia were extremely anxious. They were dying from the slow paced conversation, but they couldn't ask too much.

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 44 -

9 minutes read

"The doctor said that it's just a fever, and she'll be fine after being put on a drip." Channing sighed and glanced at his well-behaved daughter. "Celia, I think you should get over Rodney."

"Dad, what do you mean?" Celia's face suddenly turned pale.

"What happened?" Shannon was also shocked by Channing's random utterance.

"I saw Rodney in Amber's ward." Channing hesitated for a moment and had to tell the truth.

“Had he found out about the relationship between you and Amber?”

Shannon’s heart sank. If Rodney discovered the relationship between Channing and Amber at this critical moment, Celia could forget about getting engaged to him.

“No. I was just thinking that if Rodney stays by Amber’s side when she’s not well, this proves that he has always had feelings for her. We are all very clear about the issue between Celia and Rodney. If it weren’t for the fact that Amber couldn’t give birth at that time, such a thing wouldn’t have happened. Now that Amber is back, and Rodney is still in love with her, Celia, it’s better for you to let go.”

“Dad!” Tears rolled down Celia’s cheeks, she was looking sad and pitiful.

“I know you like Rodney, but his heart is not with you. He only feels guilty about you. You won’t be happy.” Channing tried to persuade her. “It was my fault back then. I shouldn’t have sacrificed you for the sake of Amber.”

“Mr. Black, have you forgotten why Amber was divorced at that time? Even if Celia could let go and give her blessings to Amber and Rodney, Amber couldn’t give birth, and Rachel would still be against it, right? The Barron family only has a single descendant for a few generations, so it’s impossible that they don’t want children.”

Shannon maintained her composure. Back then, it all happened due to her plot. If she hadn’t kept mentioning Amber being bullied by Rachel in front of Channing, and if she hadn’t said that she was willing to sacrifice Celia for the sake of Amber’s happiness and the harmony of her family, Channing wouldn’t have easily agreed.

Channing became silent. It was indeed a big problem for Amber to not be able to have children. He was clear about what kind of person Rachel was.

Amber couldn’t give birth, so she would still have to suffer. During his hesitation, Celia calmed down and said, with tears streaming down her face, “Dad, the whole South City knows about me and Rodney. If you ask me to quit at this time, aren’t you forcing me to die? How could I live with such embarrassment?”

“Nonsense! What’s all this about death?” Shannon shouted at Celia in a stern voice. Celia understood her mother’s hint and knelt on the ground.

“Dad, if no one knew about Rodney and me, I would definitely let go, but now everyone knows about it. If you want me to give up, I have no other choice but to die!”

Channing looked at his tearful daughter and sighed. “I was just suggesting it. Why are you so emotional?”

Shannon helped Celia up and said, “Celia, your father was just suggesting it. He’s only feeling sorry for your sister, this is what the both of us owed her. But you can’t threaten your father with death. You are also his child. How could he bear to let you die?”

Channing let out a heavy sigh when he heard that. Both Amber and Celia are his daughters. If he hadn’t been so foolish to agree to let Celia give birth to a child for Amber, things wouldn’t have become like this.

Thinking about the sufferings Celia went through, he also felt very bad in his heart. So he got up and went into the study room. Shannon also helped Celia upstairs. Shannon closed the door and let go of Celia. She sat down on the bed and gasped. “I’m so mad!”

Celia also wiped the tears from her face and said fiercely, “Dad is so biased!”

“Biased? Let him be biased for the time being. I’ll see how biased he can still be when the matter blows up.” Shannon looked ferocious.

“Mum, what exactly did you do?”

“What can I do? Surely it’s something that’ll ruin that little b*tch’s reputation. We’ll spread it right away when we get the item. By that time, everyone in the South City will know that she’s a sl*t. I’ll see how she survives.” Shannon’s face was full of resentment.

Celia did not expect that her mother was planning this. Her mother was indeed not an ordinary person, not leaving Amber a way out once she does something. Amber would definitely be doomed.

However, when she thought of what Channing had said earlier, about Rodney staying by Amber’s side, Celia’s heart was extremely uncomfortable. “Mum, Rodney is at the hospital right now.”

“Don’t worry, I’ll make him leave right away!” Shannon sneered and picked up the phone to call Rachel.

When Rachel heard that Rodney was accompanying Amber at the hospital, she was furious. Her son was a typical fool who had been blinded by love. That woman had attacked them like that, but he was still eager to get close to her. So she immediately ordered the driver to drive to the hospital.

Since her son insisted on being stubborn, she had to be the bad guy again. Rachel pushed open the door of the ward angrily, which startled Ashton and Noemi in the ward. Rachel glanced around the ward and did not see her son, so she naturally asked, “Where is Rodney?”

Noemi saw that it was Rachel. She sneered and said, “Madam, are you in the wrong ward?”

Rachel ignored Noemi and went straight to the bedside. She looked at Amber and said, “Amber Stone, everyone knows how to feel shame. If I’m the evil mother-in-law, and Rodney is a scumbag, why are you still pestering Rodney?”

Amber was about to speak, but Noemi spoke before she could. “Mrs. Barron, perhaps you have thought too highly of yourself. Amber is not one who easily forgets her sufferings. She is not interested in a scumbag and an evil mother-in-law.”

Rachel stared at Noemi fiercely. “Who are you? Do you have the right to speak here?”

“If I don’t have the right to speak, then you have no right to speak either. Such a mannerless being, running into someone else’s ward and making a scene. Do you think this hospital is run by your family?” Noemi was furious and spoke mercilessly.

Amber continued from what Noemi said, “Mrs. Barron, this is my ward. Please leave, or I’ll call the security guards!”

Rachel felt completely embarrassed. She glared at Amber and said, “Amber Stone, do you think you’re reasonable? I didn’t dislike you because you couldn’t give birth to a child when you got married into our family. I’ve been seeking remedies for you. It’s you who can’t bear the loneliness and cheated on Rodney. Even if you cheated, Rodney could bear it. But you’re so vicious

that you actually pushed Celia into a miscarriage. Let me tell you, the Barron family has done you right. If it was someone else, you would have been in jail just because you pushed Celia and caused her miscarriage!”

Amber was so angry that she was trembling. What the hell was going on? It was obviously Rodney who had cheated on her, but now Rachel was twisting the truth and claiming Amber was the one who had an affair. Rachel was really good at twisting the truth. Ashton, who was standing aside, became furious. “What sh*t are you talking about? I’ll whack your sh*tty mouth!”

“I dare you to touch me!” Rachel did not take Ashton seriously. “Believe it or not, I only have to make one call and can get you in jail!”

“So it’s reasonable to cheat and get a mistress? Do you really think that the police station is run by your family? Do you want me to go outside and tell everyone about the disgusting things your family has done?” Noemi was so mad.

Amber already knew what kind of person Rachel was. She couldn’t let Noemi stand up for her, so she stopped Noemi. “Mrs. Barron, I also want to tell you the truth. You and your son are the strangest people I’ve ever met. I was too blind at that time to have anything to do with your son. Now I know I’m wrong. I beg the both of you to stay away from me, okay? As long as you and your son can stay away from me, I’ll make sure to pray for the both of you.”

“Did you hear that? Your son is the one who’s pestering Amber. We have driven him out countless times. Please take your son away. The air is going to be polluted if he stays here!” Noemi’s words were vicious.

“You....” Rachel’s face turned red.

“Mrs. Barron, please leave!” Ashton’s face was darkened with anger.

Looking at the three pairs of unfriendly eyes in the ward, Rachel left the ward with a flushed face. When she walked out of the ward, she saw Rodney looking at her expressionlessly. “Rodney!”

Rodney turned around and asked, in a cold voice, “Why are you here?”

“How can I not come? Look at what you’ve become now!” Rachel had lost face. In the past, although Amber was rude, she only talked back without saying anything vicious, but Noemi was different.

Rachel had learned of Noemi's temper. "What's so good about that woman? She's vicious, unfilial, and can't bear children. Why are you still entangling yourself with her? You don't know how she scolded me just now. I've lost all my face."

As Rachel spoke, she began to wipe away her tears. Rodney frowned, and impatience flashed across his eyes. "Let me send you back home!"

On the way back, Rachel did not forget to describe how vicious Amber and Noemi were. Rodney had kept quiet all the time, but he could not bear it anymore. "Mum, you can stop pretending. I've heard all that you've said just now."

Rachel's face reddened. "What did you hear?"

"Mum, I'm your son. Don't you feel tired of pretending in front of me?"

"What did I pretend? I just want her to stay away from you. Is that wrong?" Rachel was unreasonable.

"You're not wrong. I was wrong. I was the one who shamelessly approached Amber. Do you understand?"

"Why did you look for her?"

"Why?" Rodney sneered. "Mum, don't tell me you really don't know?"

Rachel blushed and said, "Son, it's all in the past. We have to look ahead. Celia is such a good girl, and she has done so much for you. You can't let her down."

"I be sorry for her? Wasn't all this your plan?" Rodney laughed at himself.

"Mum, it's you who should be sorry for Celia, not me. If it weren't for you back then, would things have turned out like this?"

"Didn't I do it for your own good? You're so obsessed with that she-devil and refused to divorce her. The Barron family bloodline can't end at you. If you don't have a child, how can I go down to face your father?" Rachel justified herself, "Besides, what's so good about that she-devil? It's still fine if she can't have a baby, but she even cheated on you. I'm furious whenever I think of it."

“Can’t you stop talking about this?” The word ‘cheated’ triggered Rodney, and he suddenly raised his voice.

“If I hadn’t reminded you, you would have forgotten about the pain. I simply don’t understand what’s so good about that she-devil. Compared with Celia, she is simply nothing.”

Rachel tried her best to belittle Amber. “She’s just a poor girl without any good upbringing. Celia is different. She has a good family background and a kind heart. If your mother hadn’t begged her, would she have agreed to be a surrogate mother? Let me tell you, I’m your mother and you’re my son. A son is responsible for his mother’s debts. You have to be good to her!”

” A son responsible for his mother’s debts?” Rodney suddenly sneered. “Since it’s to repay a debt, why don’t we give the whole Barron Enterprises to Celia?”

“What nonsense are you spouting?” Rachel was shocked by her son’s indifferent tone.

“Mum, I want to ask you a question. In your heart, which is more important? The company, your ego, descendants, or my happiness?”

“Of course, your happiness is most important.”

“Since my happiness is important, can you not force me? I am a human, not a puppet. Can you let me choose my life according to my will?”

“As long as you don’t have anything to do with Amber, I can stop interfering with your life.” Rachel made concessions.

“But apart from her, I have no interest in any other woman.” Rodney’s voice was cold. “Unless someone is foolish enough to be willing to be a grass widow forever!”

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 45 -

10 minutes read

Rachel knew that Rodney was not joking. In the three years after Amber left, her son had been living with her. There was no other woman around him except for Celia. The reason Celia could appear around him was because she compelled it. It had been three years but the relationship between her son and Celia had never improved.

This was the first time her son had officially told her what he was thinking. Rachel sighed sadly. "What did I do wrong?"

Amber's absence from work for a day made Elliot feel extremely uncomfortable in his heart. "This woman had gone too far. She didn't even request a leave of absence when she didn't show up for work. What was she trying to do?" thought Elliot.

She must have gone to have fun with her lover. Thinking of this, Elliot was very angry. He originally wanted to call Amber directly, but he thought that this would make him lose face. So he asked Walter to call Amber and warn her that if she doesn't come to work, she doesn't have to show up anymore.

However, when Walter called her, her phone was turned off. Elliot got even angrier. "She must have turned her phone off because she didn't want to be disturbed. Well, Amber Stone, let's see how I will deal with you!"

Elliot spent the rest of the day cursing. In the evening, he finally couldn't help driving to Amber's place, only to find that the apartment was dark and Ashton was also not at home.

Elliot was so angry. "Don't tell me that this woman has moved out?" he thought. He waited downstairs until midnight and did not see anyone. He then went home, full of resentment.

The next day, he rushed to her apartment early in the morning. This time, he finally saw Ashton. Only then did he find out that Amber was sick and hospitalised. Elliot rushed to the hospital immediately.

"What happened? It has only been one day since I didn't see you. How did you become so sick?" Looking at Amber, who was lying on the hospital bed with a pale complexion, Elliot felt inexplicably distressed. Amber felt ashamed when she saw Elliot. If Elliot knew that she was almost r***d, how embarrassed she would be.

Noemi answered, "She got wet in the rain the night before yesterday."

"Got wet in the rain? Why were you in the rain?" Elliot stared at Amber from head to toe. "Why is there a bruise on your forehead?"

"She accidentally hit the wall," Noemi replied.

“Were you drunk?” Amber left with Casen that night to attend a friend’s birthday party. Elliot naturally thought that Amber was drunk. “As a woman, why did you drink so much alcohol? Why didn’t your lover drink on your behalf?”

Mentioning her lover, he realised that he didn’t see Casen. Logically speaking, Casen should have come to the hospital to visit Amber, right? “Where is that Casen Slater?”

“Don’t mention him!” Noemi’s face turned cold.

“What happened?”

Amber looked at Noemi pitifully, hoping that Noemi would not blurt out what had happened to her. Noemi was a frank person, but she was not so stupid. Noemi said angrily, “That man broke up with Amber!”

“Really?” Elliot’s face was full of joy. During this period of time, his heart was extremely uncomfortable whenever he saw Amber dating that guy. He had been thinking of ways to separate them. Now they have indeed separated, thank God.

For a while, Elliot was happy, but then he started to feel a bit angry. He suspected that Amber must have become drunk, hit the wall and fallen sick because of that guy. Wasn’t he just a man? They had only known each other for a few days, but she hurt herself like this!

Hence, Elliot scolded Amber with an unhappy face, “Look at you, isn’t it just about a man? Break up, so what? Why did you do this to yourself?”

“You’re right, Mr. Thomson. Isn’t it just a man? It’s just a break up. You didn’t have to hurt yourself.” Noemi winked at Amber, who lowered her head and remained silent.

Seeing that she lowered her head and didn’t say anything, Elliot scolded her for a while longer before he stopped. He then took his phone and called Walter happily. “I’m at the hospital. Amber is not well. She’s thin and sallow, I can tell at a glance that she’s malnourished. Bring some nutritious tonics over immediately!”

Walter agreed readily. After he hung up the phone, Walter said to himself, “Yesterday, he was still addressing her as ‘Miss. Stone’, cursing her as ‘that

woman', and saying that he would teach her a lesson. But why did the situation change overnight? Not only did he address her as 'Amber', but he also asked to prepare a tonic. It's really too hard to guess what the boss is thinking!"

Shannon thought that she could get what she wanted after transferring the money. By that time, she would be able to damage Amber's reputation forever.

But two days had passed in a flash, and there was still no news about the parcel. She was starting to become a little anxious, so she called Blake, but the number was not in service.

"Why would Blake turn off his phone? Did something happen?" Shannon thought. She became a little uncertain. She had waited at home for a day and couldn't help but drive to Parkview Street.

Parkview Street was the place where she used to live when she was poor. This place was a mess, the most chaotic place in the South City, where the biggest gang lived. Back in those days, Shannon, who was an unmarried mother, managed to make friends with many gangsters here with her excellent social skills while caring for Celia at the same time.

Blake was one of them. Activities such as drug trafficking, fighting, r****g, and robbery were no big deal to him. He could do many things. So Shannon thought about him first when she wanted to deal with Amber.

Amber was not an ordinary person, she had Channing's protection. So Shannon couldn't let the gangs deal with Amber in the conventional ways. If things got out of control, Shannon herself wouldn't be able to escape as well. So she thought of a way to get someone to deal with Amber through the blind date.

When anything happened later, Amber could only blame herself for being blind. Shannon knew that Blake had a broad network, so she told Blake about her idea.

In less than two days, Blake replied to her, saying that it could be done, but the price was a little high. After all, it was not an ordinary crime. It required some acting skills to make it happen.

Shannon readily agreed to Blake's offer and gave him an initial payment of one hundred thousand dollars. Shannon knew very well about Amber's likes and dislikes, so she prepared all the information and passed it to Blake. Blake then handed the information to Casen Slater, requesting him to find a way to deal with Amber based on the information given and that he mustn't make a mistake.

Casen was an expert among the scammers. After some careful consideration on Amber's information, he finally came up with a solution. First, he would use an identity to gain Amber's attention. Then, he would purposely put on an act during the interacting session to make Amber feel touched. Finally, he would claim that he had a similar experience to Amber, to gain her sympathy and affection.

Shannon was overjoyed when she saw that Casen and Amber had successfully paired up. She knew that Amber had a strong rebellious mentality towards Channing. So she purposely asked Channing to persuade Amber, so that Amber would be more firm with her decision of being with Casen.

At this point, success is not too far away. To prevent any unpredictable circumstances if the plan was dragged too long, Shannon urged Blake to push Casen to act as soon as possible. Hence, there was a so-called birthday party.

As a single woman like Amber, being tricked there was like being brought to a wolf's den. The consequences could be imagined. Shannon was 90% sure that Amber was doomed. She was cautious and purposely asked Channing to find out the truth. After receiving the news that Amber was hospitalised, Shannon thought that it was a 100% success.

Therefore, when Blake called to ask about the final payment, she readily transferred it to him. But now she realised that she had been a little hasty. She should have gotten the item before paying.

But now the money was gone, and there was no point in regretting it. The only way to find out was to question Blake.

Shannon parked the car in an open space on Parkview Street and walked down the street. She was familiar with the place and swiftly arrived at a house. The door was closed but not locked. Shannon pushed the door open and saw a man with gold teeth and a pipe in his mouth, basking in the sun.

“Benson!” Shannon spoke first.

Seeing Shannon, the man took off the pipe in his mouth. He looked surprised. “What brought the chief secretary’s wife here?”

Shannon walked up to the man and asked, “Benson, where is Blake?”

“Why are you looking for Blake?” Benson asked.

“It’s a private matter,” Shannon replied, but didn’t want to say more. “Why are you in Blake’s house?”

“This is not Blake’s house, but mine now,” Benson answered, “Blake had sold the house to me.”

Shannon was stunned. Obviously, she didn’t expect that Blake would sell his house. “Why did he think of selling the house?”

“How would I know?” Benson put the pipe back into his mouth and stared at Shannon’s face evilly. “I say, Rose, you’re really bad. You only know to find Blake when you need something, but you didn’t come to look for me. I can do whatever Blake can do, okay?”

Rose was Shannon’s nickname back when she lived on Parkview Street. It was because she was beautiful, so everyone called her that. In the past, when someone called her Rose, she would feel very proud, but now she felt extremely uncomfortable.

However, Benson didn’t seem to notice Shannon’s awkwardness. “People often say that women will become ugly when they grow old. This seems to be the opposite for you. Why do I feel that the older you are, the more attractive you become?”

In the past, Benson had always had dirty thoughts about her. He often harassed her and provoked her with words. In the past, Shannon had to live with it because of her low status, but now it was different. Now, she was no longer the Shannon who had no backer. She was the chief secretary’s wife. How could she be bullied by a gangster? Shannon’s face darkened with anger. “Benson, be careful with your words!”

“Be careful with my words?” Benson sneered. “You’ve changed after marrying an official. How strange! Why didn’t you say that when I touched you back then?”

“Do you think I won’t slap you?” Shannon trembled with anger.

“Rose, I don’t like to see you like this. Why are you pretending to be somebody? Others may not know about you, but how can I not know about you? Don’t think you’re something just because you married the chief secretary. I remember all those nasty things you did in the past very clearly.” Benson was not afraid of her at all.

Shannon’s expression changed. She thought that it was unnecessary to be angry with a rogue, so she turned around and left. Behind her, the voice of Benson was heard saying, “Both of you were from Parkview Street, but Ashley Stone was different. She was upright and admirable. Who do you think you are? As a person who robbed her best friend’s husband, you still have the nerve to come here and act haughty! If you mess with me, I’ll tell everyone about your dark past!”

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Shannon quickened her pace. On the way to her car, she bumped into someone. “Shannon?”

Shannon glanced at him, and a disgusted look appeared on her face. He didn’t care about her attitude. “What are you doing here?”

Shannon didn’t want to answer him at first, but when she thought of her purpose for coming here today, she controlled herself and asked, “Where did Blake go?”

“Blake is in trouble and has run away!” The man replied.

“He ran away?” Shannon was stunned and couldn’t believe it.

“Why are you looking for him?”

Shannon refused to tell him. “If you have any news about him, let me know. I have an account to settle with him.”

“He won’t come back.” The man shook his head. “He had already settled the migration a month ago.”

“This b*stard!” Shannon realised that she had been deceived by Blake. Her angry expression aroused the man’s curiosity. “What’s the deal between you and Blake?”

Of course, Shannon wouldn’t say that Blake had deceived her, so she made up a random excuse and wanted to leave. The man called her from behind. “Shannon, are you... are you doing well?”

“I’m fine!” Shannon answered simply.

“Is he treating you well?” The man asked again.

“What does it have to do with you?” Shannon was impatient. “I have something to do, I’ll have to go first.”

She got into the car in a hurry. When she started the car engine, she saw in the rearview mirror that the man was still standing there looking at her. Seeing the man’s face, she was annoyed.

“What a sh*tty day!” Shannon cursed angrily as she drove away. On the way back, she thought of Blake’s running away, and she cursed him from his ancestors. Thinking about it, she still felt upset. The money that she had spent was not a small sum. It was all her hard-earned money that she had saved over the years. Due to her trust in Blake and her strong urge to get rid of Amber, she turned out to be fooled by Blake.

Shannon’s was full of hatred. She had always been the one who schemed against others, and no one had ever schemed against her. Now that she had been schemed by Blake, not only did she lose face, but she had also lost her fortune. A few hundred thousand dollars were gone without anything being achieved. Thinking about it, she couldn’t tolerate this. How could she have miscalculated?

When she got home, Celia had also just come back from outside. “Mum, have you got the item?”

Shannon threw her bag on to the sofa angrily. “Don’t mention it. Son of a b*tch. How dare he lie to me? Now I’ve lost a few hundred thousand dollars for nothing. I’m so mad!”

“Who lied to you?” A cold voice sounded. The mother and daughter duo looked over and saw Channing standing at the door of the study room with a cold face.