

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 46 -

9 minutes read

“Channing? You... you’re at home?” The sudden appearance of Channing startled Shannon. “Shouldn’t Channing be at work during this time? Why was he at home?” Shannon thought.

Celia was also dumbfounded when she saw Channing. “Dad, why have you gotten back?”

“You just said that you were cheated for a few hundred thousand dollars. By who?” Channing came over and stared at Shannon. He went to visit Amber again today. Only then did he know that she was almost r***d. Channing was so angry that his heart ached. To think about it, Amber was really lucky. If Rodney had not noticed that something was not right, who knows what would have happened.

Amber was a person who held dearly to her dignity. If she was really r***d, she certainly would not want to live anymore. Channing was distressed and angry. He thought that all this happened because of himself. If he had not married Shannon, Amber would not have run away from home, nor would she have been kicked out of the Barron family. Channing was extremely remorseful.

He did not have the mood to stay in the office, so he made up an excuse that he was not feeling well and needed to go home to rest. When he got home, there was no one around. Since Channing was feeling down, he just sat in the study room, still blaming himself. Then, he heard the sound of the car engine outside, so he walked out of the study room. But he didn’t expect to hear Shannon and Celia’s conversation.

Although Shannon was shocked, she was able to react quickly enough. “Channing, I’m so sorry!”

“What are you sorry for?” Channing’s voice was cold. It was never his intention to be with Shannon. Shannon and Ashley were friends, and he also treated Shannon as a friend. Never in his wildest dream had he thought that he would be drunk and have s*x with Shannon.

After that, Shannon did not hold him responsible for it, and he also forgot about it. He didn’t expect that Shannon would reappear in his life again after

more than ten years, and even bring a child with her. Ashley was sure that he had an affair and never forgave him till her death.

Channing didn't want anything to do with Shannon at all. His original intention was to put Shannon and her daughter in another place, but someone leaked the news and the issue was made known to his superiors. Fortunately, the person who knew it was his old boss, and he took care of the matter out of his care for Channing. Channing was forced to marry Shannon, but he lost his beloved daughter because of this.

Having lived with Shannon for more than ten years, she had been gentle, kind, and understanding. Although she came from a poor family, she was not only good with house chores, but also good with socialising, prioritising him the whole time. Most importantly, Shannon often reminds him of Ashley.

For this reason, he gradually had some feelings for Shannon, but he didn't expect to see her vulgar side by chance.

Channing was unfamiliar with this version of Shannon, he also hated it. Shannon naturally felt his disgust, so she immediately explained, "Isn't it your birthday soon? You like antiques, so I wanted to buy you a vase. But who knew that the dishonest go-between turned out to have taken the money and run away."

"What did you say?" Channing raised his voice.

"I'm so sorry, Channing! I didn't mean it." Shannon lowered her head and looked pitiful.

"Dad, Mum didn't mean it. She just wanted to give you a surprise." Celia came just in time to smooth things over.

Channing stared at Shannon for quite a while, then slumped against the sofa. "Nothing has been smooth recently!"

"What happened?" Shannon quickly asked, considerately.

"Amber almost got into trouble. Luckily, Rodney found out that something wasn't right. Otherwise, it would be terrible," Channing sighed and told them about the fact that Amber had almost been hurt.

Shannon's heart was filled with hatred. She had never expected that the person who had interfered with this would be Rodney. Although she was fuming in her heart, she still pretended to be surprised and distressed. "How is Amber?"

"She was terrified, but she's fine now." With a gloomy face, Channing said, "If I catch that Casen Slater, I'll skin him alive!"

"Yeah, that guy is too vicious. If we catch him, we must teach him a lesson," Shannon echoed, but she was worried deep down. If Casen Slater was caught and Blake was exposed, would the police find out about her?

"I don't know what the police are doing. It's been three days, but they still have zero news about Casen Slater. It's really pissing me off." Channing rubbed his forehead.

Shannon was a little relieved. Blake said that those people were all cunning ones with several ID cards. She hoped that Casen Slater would run as far away as possible and never be caught for the rest of his life.

Amber was discharged from the hospital after three days. Although she did not have many serious physical injuries, she was traumatised. She was already hurt in the first place and did not really believe in men. Now that this happened to her, she just increasingly felt that men were unreliable.

Previously, she genuinely wanted to find a father for Mel, but now she has changed her mind. She would work hard to earn money and raise the child on her own. Screw all men.

Elliot didn't know the inside story. When he saw that Amber hadn't smiled for a few days, he thought that she was sad because she broke up with Casen Slater. Elliot felt very unhappy in his heart. Assuming that he himself was far better than Casen Slater, he did not understand why Amber couldn't seem to see the good in him. Recalling Casen's gentle smiley face, he started to reflect. Was it because he was too fierce that Amber didn't like him?

...

Thinking of this, Elliot decided to change his attitude. He wanted to be gentle and please Amber. He stopped shouting and making things difficult for her. He also spoke in a gentle tone. Amber was not in the mood to appreciate his

sudden change. On the contrary, Walter began to wonder again, "Is there something wrong with Mr. Thomson again?"

Pierce also found out that Amber was hospitalised. He called to ask about her condition. Amber was very upset. She trusted Pierce, so she told him what had happened to her. Pierce was shocked and angry. He wanted to come over right away, but Amber stopped him in the end.

Mel was still young, so he naturally didn't know what his mother had gone through. When he heard that his mother was ill, he felt very distressed. He comforted Amber on the phone in a childish voice, "Mummy, are you feeling unwell? Did you get sick because you were stressed out about finding Daddy? I don't want Daddy anymore. Take good care of yourself. When Uncle Pierce is free, I will come with him to see you."

With the comfort of Pierce and her son, Amber felt much better. The gloominess on her face also lessened. Elliot thought that it was caused by his change of attitude. He was secretly delighted.

Since the Parableutions won the bid for the urban construction project this time, the head office of the company awarded the staff of the South City branch, who participated in the bid, a bonus. The bonus amount was not a small sum, and including the amount that the TV station had paid Amber, it was quite a lot of money.

Amber told Ashton about this, saying that she wanted to use this bonus as the down payment to buy a bigger new house.

Ashton was also very happy. With the money, they can solve the issue of the house. "Amber, after buying a house, let's bring Mel back."

"I thought so too, uncle. Let's go and check out some houses tomorrow. As soon as the house is settled, I will bring Mel back!"

On the next day, Amber and Ashton went to view some houses together. After careful selection, they finally decided on a second-hand house with three bedrooms in a less popular location. The house was well furnished, and the money Amber had received was just enough to cover the down payment.

After signing the contract and clearing the down payment, Amber thought of their sweet family life in the future. She looked forward to it very much and was in a good mood all day. After dinner, she surfed the internet in her room

while Ashton watched TV in his. It was past 10 o'clock when her phone rang while she was about to sleep. She answered the call, and Elliot's blurry voice was heard saying, "Amber Stone... Amber...."

"Mr. Thomson?"

"Don't call me Mr. Thomson. Why do you keep ignoring what I said?" Elliot's voice had a hint of anger, and this sentence was spoken particularly clearly.

"Elliot Thomson, it's already so late. What do you want?" She asked while trying to be patient.

"Can't I talk to you?"

"Okay! Tell me, I'll listen."

"Why don't you tell me something and I'll listen?"

"I don't know what to say," Amber replied.

"What a killjoy!" Elliot was being unreasonable.

"What's wrong with you? Did you drink?"

"I'm at the nightclub.... I drank quite a lot just now!" Elliot burped. "Amber Stone, I like you.... Do you know that I like you?"

Amber didn't say anything. This guy was clearly drunk and spewing nonsense. "I'm very sad.... I've never been so sad before. Amber Stone, do you like me even just a little bit?"

Amber still remained silent, and Elliot laughed at himself. "I knew it. You didn't like me at all.... Actually, even if you liked me just a little bit, I don't care if you're divorced."

"Elliot Thomson, you're drunk. You should go home now!"

"I won't go back... I'll wait for you here until you like me...." Then, Amber heard a scream from the other end of the line. "Sir... Sir, are you okay?"

Then, the call ended. Amber was shocked. "Could it be that something happened to Elliot?" she thought. She immediately called Walter, but his

phone was turned off. Amber was very worried about Elliot. After considering it for a while, she decided to go and have a look. She then hurriedly went out.

She stopped a taxi at the roadside and went straight to the nightclub.

After getting into the car, she anxiously requested that the driver drive faster. She did not notice that there was a sleek luxury car following behind her at all. Rodney's gaze was fixed on the taxi in front of him.

That woman ran out of the apartment building in a panic. She ran so fast that she didn't even see him standing at the entrance.

"I can sense you as long as you're within 3 miles away from me." This was what she had told him before. However, today he was standing right there, staring at her intently, but she just ran right past him without noticing him at all. It had to be said that women can lie better than men, and it could be even more irresistible.

Amber hurried into the nightclub and found Elliot's private room. He was leaning against the sofa with his eyes closed, and there were a few beautiful ladies sitting beside him.

When the ladies saw Amber pushing the door open, they looked wary. Amber couldn't care less and rushed straight to Elliot. "Elliot Thomson, are you okay?"

Elliot opened his eyes and saw Amber. Then, he grinned. "You're here?"

"Are you all right?" Amber looked worried.

"I'm fine, just feeling a little dizzy. If you hadn't come, I would have been screwed by these women." It turned out that he could still joke around. Amber realised that she had been fooled. She turned around and wanted to leave. Then, Elliot said, "Amber Stone, come and help me up. Send me home."

Amber helped Elliot to get into the car. Elliot was really drunk. After getting into the car, he leaned against the back of the seat and just sat still. Amber helped him fasten his seat belt and started the car to leave the nightclub.

After Elliot came back, he bought an apartment in a popular area. Amber had been to the apartment to get some documents, so she had some impressions

of it. Seeing that Amber seemed to be quite familiar with the direction, Rodney, who was following them, was unhappy.

“Amber Stone, I didn’t expect you to come,” Elliot, who had his eyes closed, suddenly said.

“How can I not come?” Amber rolled her eyes. He was her boss and her source of income. How would she dare to offend him?

“Amber Stone, there’s actually still a trace of affection for me in your heart. Am I right?”

These words startled Amber. She slowed down the car subconsciously. With his eyes still closed, Elliot murmured, “I’m so handsome, so rich, and so capable. Not many women can escape my temptation. Amber Stone, when did you fall in love with me?”

“Elliot Thomson, are you dreaming?” Amber was amused. This man was extremely arrogant.

“Amber Stone! I’m sure you like me, but you just don’t understand it.”

“I don’t like you at all, not even a tiny bit,” Amber emphasised.

“You women are just hypocritical! Is it so embarrassing to say that you like me?” Elliot seemed to be addicted. Amber ignored him and sped up the car. Soon, the car stopped at Elliot’s apartment.

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Rodney followed behind and stopped the car as well. His gaze was fixed on the car in front of him. The door had yet to open when he saw the woman helping Elliot untie his seat belt. In the past, he had always helped her fasten her seat belt. But now, she was doing this for another man.

It seemed that she liked Elliot very much, and Elliot must also like her very much. Otherwise, he would not hook up with her after knowing that she was a divorced woman.

Thinking that Elliot hadn't had any s*x news recently, Rodney was a little jealous. This woman's charm was really charming. At that time, she made him dream about her, but now she let the playboy go back to the shore.

However, why didn't they get out of the car? The scene that followed made it even more unacceptable to him. He could clearly see that when Amber helped Elliot untie his seat belt, Elliot suddenly hugged Amber.

The two of them began to kiss each other on the face. Unexpectedly, they couldn't wait in the car! Rodney only felt that his eyebrows were twitching.

It was definitely not the first time they had done this, but what step had they done? Had they slept with each other?

The answer was obvious. When he thought of how Amber's beautiful eyes were half-closed and half-closed as he moaned under Elliot's body, a flame burned in his heart.

Unable to bear it, he started the car hard and left.

Amber didn't expect Elliot to suddenly attack her. By the time she reacted, she was already under his tight control. Elliot's lips quickly sealed hers.

He was so fierce that he didn't look like a drunk person at all. Amber struggled feebly. Elliot was good at kissing.

She was soon dominated by him. After an unknown period of time, she heard his repressed breathing. Amber's mind regained some of its clarity. Elliot's grip on her relaxed as well. She took the opportunity to push him away.

"I... Amber, I..." Before Elliot could say a few words, he was slapped by Amber. After that, he opened the door and ran away.

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Elliot touched his burning face. There wasn't the slightest bit of anger on his face. It was worth it to exchange kisses with a mouth!

Rodney drove the car aimlessly. His mind was always filled with the scene of Amber and Elliot kissing each other in the car. There was a fire burning in his chest. He couldn't go on like this! He had to stop Amber and Elliot from being together.

Elliot was famous for being a playboy, and being lustful was his only weakness. After thinking for a while, Rodney finally had a way. He called Deon and said, "Ask Lily to fly to South City to shoot an advertisement immediately!"

Amber slapped him so hard that the red mark on Elliot's face had not completely disappeared after a night. When he saw Amber coming in, he deliberately showed his face to Amber. Amber lowered his head and looked down.

She had no choice but to look at Elliot. Just then, Walter came in to deliver the documents. Seeing Elliot, she asked with concern, "Mr. Thomson, what's wrong with your face?"

"I'm allergic! I'm allergic!" Elliot laughed.

"An allergic reaction? That's strange. Why do you have an allergic reaction to the left side of your face when there's no one on your left side? Could it be that you're still choosing the right side?"

Amber continued, "I once had a rash on my wrist when I was allergic."

Deon went out in disbelief. Elliot coughed dryly and said, "Amber, did you hit me with that allergic hand?"

Amber ignored him and said with a serious expression, "Mr. Thomson, I'll report today's schedule to you."

Seeing that she was serious, Elliot also became serious again. He could make jokes outside of work, but he had to be serious when he was working.

"At ten in the morning, you will be interviewed by the magazine. Go to the city to sign the contract at two o'clock in the afternoon," Amber said in a business-like tone.

These were two things that Eliot did have to do today. Even if Amber did not tell him, he still remembered them clearly. "Is there anything else?"

“There’s another very important thing.” Amber seemed to suddenly think of something. “Miss Lily will arrive at the airport at four o’clock in the evening.”

The two words “Lily” made Elliot raise his eyebrows. He looked at Amber with a faint smile.

Amber paused for a moment. “I’ve arranged a hotel for her and booked a meal for you. After signing the contract, Mr. Thomson can go straight to the airport to pick up Miss Lily and welcome her.”

“Who allowed you to decide on Lily’s matter?” Elliot asked slowly.

“I didn’t make a decision on my own. Everything is done according to your orders.” Amber looked aggrieved.

“My order?” How could he not remember what he had said before?

“Yes, last time, Miss Lily only stayed in South City for one day. At that time, Mr. Thomson told me that Miss Lily would come back to the standard of that day. At that time, she also arranged a hotel and booked dinner. Mr. Thomson went to pick her up in person.”

Elliot naturally did not think that Amber would be waiting for him here. Had he already forgotten what he had said? Even if he did not say anything about Amber, he would definitely say that it was what he had said. Now, there was no witness of his death. He stared at Amber for a long while and smiled sinisterly. “Well, you are getting better and better!”

“It’s all because of Mr. Thomson’s good guidance!” Amber replied obediently. Her answer caused Elliot to smoke. Amber was in a good mood when he saw how angry Elliot was.

Elliot had never said anything about Lily. It was all made up by her. After Elliot pretended to kiss her crazily last night, she was so angry that she almost died.

That forceful kiss, with Elliot’s shamelessness, would definitely say that he didn’t remember it at all. She had also slapped him in the face, and there was no sign of anger. But thinking about it, she couldn’t let him off so easily. When she got home and lay on the bed, she suddenly received a call from Lily. “Miss. Stone, I’m Lily. How can you not get through to Mr. Thomson’s phone?”

“I don’t know either,” Amber replied.

“I’ll fly to South City at four o’clock tomorrow afternoon. Special Miss. Stone, tell Mr. Thomson.” Lily’s voice was full of superiority.

In the past, Elliot had always been very enthusiastic about this Lily, which led to her always taking advantage of her. Although Amber was not interested in women who relied on selling off their beauty, Lily’s appearance was undoubtedly a good thing.

If she remembered correctly, Elliot had not mentioned Lily for a long time. Elliot’s heart was very attractive. He would keep nagging when he was interested in someone. On the other hand, he had long forgotten about it.

Amber became excited. The sudden appearance of a woman who had not caught his cold would definitely be enough to make Elliot suffer. So she decided to book a room for Lily on her own, and she did not forget to remind Elliot to pick her up.

Seeing Elliot being humiliated, Amber was secretly happy. It seemed that good times didn’t last long. A few minutes later, Elliot suddenly said leisurely, “Tonight is the welcome dinner for Lily. You go with me!”

Amber didn’t expect Elliot to use this move. “Mr. Thomson, isn’t this a good idea?”

“That’s good. This matter has been decided!” Elliot was like a tyrant.

“She’s the third wheel of Lily’s and Elliot’s dinner? Why does it feel so scary?” Amber was stunned for a moment. Seeing her stunned expression, Elliot was in a good mood. “One foot higher than the devil, one foot higher than the devil. You’re still too young to fight me.”

At four o’clock in the evening, Elliot personally drove Amber to the airport. On the VIP channel of the airport, Lily came over accompanied by her assistant.

Amber enthusiastically opened the car door for her. Because it was Elliot who was driving, she naturally opened the door of the passenger seat. Lily was very happy to see Elliot and smiled gently. “Dear, do you miss me?”

Amber, who was sitting in the back seat, felt goosebumps all over the ground. The people in the entertainment circle were really unrestrained. Elliot smiled evilly and looked at Amber, who was sitting in the back seat. “Can you not think about it? Think about it day and night!”

The two of them flirted with each other along the way. Amber's left ear went into his right ear and ignored their conversation. Elliot had been looking at Amber in the back row. Seeing her indifferent look, he was a little upset.

The car stopped at the entrance of the restaurant. Amber got out of the car and opened the door for Lily. Lily thought that there should be nothing for her to do with Amber coming here. She took Elliot's hand and stepped on the steps of the restaurant with a smile. Elliot turned his head and snorted at Amber, who was standing beside the car and did not move. "Why are you standing there? Hurry up and follow me."

What did she mean? Did she and Elliot have to bring this assistant along for dinner? Lily was a little unhappy, but there was no reason for her to get angry. However, the look in her eyes when she looked at Amber suddenly changed. It was like a spring breeze before, but now it was like a cold winter wind.

Amber naturally felt the change in Lily's mood. Lily was blaming him for being in a bad mood, but she couldn't say it out. Elliot was cunning enough to t*****e her like this. If she had known this would happen, she wouldn't have made the decision on her own.

The three of them went to the private room and sat down. Soon, the waiter brought them food. It was unknown whether it was intentional, but Elliot did not forget to pick up food for Amber when he chatted intimately with Lily. He said casually, "Miss. Stone, this seems to be what you like to eat."

Elliot's casual words sent a chill down Amber's spine. She forced a smile and said, "President Mr. Thomson, I remember wrongly. I don't like eating this. These are all some other girl's favorite..."

As soon as she finished speaking, she covered her mouth and looked annoyed as if she had said something wrong. Lily's face darkened again.

This meal was not happy, at least Amber seemed to be like this.

She didn't dare to stay in the private room anymore. She went out of the room on the excuse of going to the bathroom, but Elliot followed her out. He blocked Amber in the corridor. "How is it? Is this third wheel comfortable?"

"President Mr. Thomson, I'm begging you. Do you want me to leave? I'll die if I stay here any longer!" Elliot blew a gentle breath at Amber. "You can also spare me. You have to promise me one thing."

“What is it?”

“Give me a kiss and I’ll let you go!”

“It’s boring!” Amber pushed him away. Elliot shouted from behind, “Think it over. Don’t regret it!”

Lily’s voice rang out. “Dear, what are you doing outside?”

Elliot blinked at Amber. “I’m waiting for you!” With that, he returned to the private room.

Amber felt a chill run down his spine. He turned around and ran into a wall of flesh. Rodney’s eyes were cold and he sneered. “Amber, are you going to give up your sense of shame now?”

It seemed that he had just listened to his conversation with Elliot. Amber also sneered. “Can you teach me the word ‘shame’?”

“You...” Amber was talking about his cheating. Rodney’s face was livid. “Amber, you don’t have the right to scold me. You ask yourself, how much better were you than me back then? If it weren’t for you...”

Amber interrupted him. “Mr. Barron, I’m never a person who likes to recall. The so-called past is gone. What’s the point of saying it now?”

However, she felt as if her heart was being sliced by a knife. This woman didn’t care at all. She had already forgotten all those years ago. She wanted to wipe him out from her life. How could she be so cruel?

“Amber, don’t think that you can rest easy just because you’re with Elliot. Let me remind you, that Elliot is just a playboy. Don’t be tempted by his sweet words. She’s just having fun with you.”

The corners of Amber’s mouth curled into a smile as he looked at Rodney nonchalantly. “At least in my opinion, Elliot is much better than some animal!” She left in her high heels.

Rodney looked at her back and tightened his grip.

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Amber didn't go back to the restaurant, but left directly. She called Elliot in the taxi and said that there was something urgent at home.

Elliot gnashed his teeth. "Amber, the bonus for this month is half as much!"

Lily was happy to hear that. This special assistant was really sensible. Without a third wheel, it was a good word. She leaned towards Elliot and asked, "Dear, where are we going?"

Elliot smiled very gently. "I'll send you back to the hotel first."

This "first" meant that he still had something to do. Lily was a little disappointed. Did she really go too far?

The last time she stayed for a day and left, she thought that Elliot would call her countless times a day like before, but the result disappointed her a lot.

Elliot didn't even make a phone call. She realized that something was wrong, so she took the initiative to call him. It was obviously Club Cobalt, but he told her very gently that he was very busy now and had no spare time.

After that, she made a phone call, but no one answered. Lily noticed that there was a problem, but her schedule was full. She really had no way to go back to South City to meet Elliot.

This matter continued to drag on. It was not easy for Barron Enterprises to get her to film an advertisement in South City. She happily called Elliot, but she could not get through.

Hence, she had no choice but to call Amber to get some information. To her surprise, Amber had booked a hotel for her. When she saw Elliot pick her up at the airport, she was overjoyed. She reminded herself in her heart that she could not go overboard this time, but she did not want to. Elliot had no interest at all.

After sending Lily back to the hotel, Elliot left without stopping. Lily was annoyed and sat alone on the sofa, feeling angry.

Elliot left the hotel and drove straight to the tube-shaped apartment. He parked the car at the entrance of the alley and took out his phone to dial.

Amber had only been home for a few minutes when he received a call from Elliot. He was very upset. She controlled her emotions and asked, "President Mr. Thomson, what's the matter?"

"I'm at the alley entrance of your house. Come out!" Elliot ordered.

Amber ran to the entrance of the alley angrily. "What's the matter?"

"Nothing. I just came to tell you that I didn't go to the hotel."

Seeing that Amber looked at him inexplicably, he explained, "I just want you to know that I'm no longer a casual man."

"You're crazy!" Amber said and turned to run. Although it was late Club Cobalt, Elliot still saw the red clouds floating on her face. He was very happy. Seeing Amber's figure disappear, he whistled and started the car to leave.

When Amber returned home, she felt her face burning. "Elliot is really a lunatic. He came all the way here to talk about this. Does he have anything to do with me?"

No! He must have misunderstood that she was interested in him. She had to make it clear to him that she didn't have any thoughts about him. Amber picked up the phone and was about to call Elliot.

The phone rang first, and Pierce's deep voice sounded. "Amber, Mel and I will be on the plane tomorrow. Remember to pick us up!"

"So fast?" Amber was stunned.

"I have something else to deal with, so I came back early!" Pierce explained.

Because of Pierce's call, Amber became excited and no longer had the mood to care about Elliot. Her little baby was coming back, so she had to get ready. She walked around the room and found nothing to prepare, so she sat down in low spirits. Her baby was used to the excellent material life in Pierce's city. Would she dislike this small and broken family?

Amber spent the night worrying and happy. The next day at noon, she rushed to the airport with Ashton. When she saw her mother Mel, she was so happy that she threw herself into Amber's arms and kept rubbing against it. Ashton was very happy. "This is Mel, isn't it? Come and let me have a look."

Mel got out of Amber's arms and called Ashton "uncle". Ashton hugged him and kissed him hard. Mel laughed because of his beard.

"Pierce, thank you for your hard work!" Amber stepped forward and held Pierce's hand gratefully.

The dinner was held in the best private club in South City. As a guest invited by Pierce, Mel looked around with interest.

He also opened the door of the private room to look outside. Ashton had finished his meal and followed Mel outside. On the wall of the club's corridor, there were many good-looking lamps. Mel pointed at the lights and carefully counted them. Ashton followed closely behind him, afraid that he would be lost.

A few screens appeared in front of them along the long aisle. Seeing the image of an official girl on the screens, Lele reached out curiously to touch them. Later, she and Ashton shuttled between the screens to and fro.

Rodney, accompanied by Deon, strode over. Mel suddenly came out from behind the screen and bumped into him. Mel suddenly fell to the ground and burst into tears.

Rodney stretched out his hand and was about to help when Ashton rushed out in front of him and held Mel in his arms. When he saw Ashton, he was shocked. "Why are you here?"

Ashton ignored him and turned around to leave with Mel in his arms. He saw that Ashton knew that Amber must be there as well. He was very curious about who Amber would bring Ashton here to eat with.

Ashton rushed into the room with Mel in his arms. Mel was still sobbing. Amber was confused. "What happened?"

"I met someone I shouldn't have met," replied Ashton.

Amber naturally understood who it was that he shouldn't have met. His expression immediately changed. "Did he see Mel?"

"I didn't see it clearly."

“Don’t worry. It’s said that boys are like mothers. Mel looks more like you. He doesn’t care.” Pierce comforted her.

Amber nodded and heaved a sigh of relief. He had to be careful in the future.

Although Rodney was eating on behalf of the company, he had been thinking about Amber in his heart. Who was she eating with here?

This club was the highest-class club in South City. It was a symbol of identity and money. How could Amber bring Ashton here? Who did they come with?

Could it be Elliot? The only person who wanted to see Amber was Elliot. He must have invited Amber and Ashton here in order to please them. But who was the child?

Rodney was absent-minded, and the guests were not fools. They sensibly said goodbye to him. Mu Rodney saw a familiar figure outside the club.

Amber stood gracefully at the door, dressed in a floral skirt. A tall and straight figure stood beside her. With his back, Rodney recognized that the person standing beside Amber was Pierce.

Amber had a gentle and charming smile on his face. His big eyes were focused on Pierce, who also had a gentle and doting look on his face.

A pair of handsome men and beautiful women looked so eye-catching. The waiter of the club said, “It’s the first time that I’ve seen such a perfect match!”

The words “Golden Child and Jade Lady” made Rodney feel so painful that he could not bear it. He strode out without looking sideways. Deon ran after him and opened the door for him. After getting in the car, Rodney said with a poker face, “When did he come back?”

“I came back today,” Deon replied.

“Do you know why he’s back?”

“I don’t know.”

“You’re just having a free meal, aren’t you?” Rodney’s voice was filled with anger.

Deon didn't say anything. He had been following Rodney for so many years and knew why he was angry. If it were him, he would definitely feel uncomfortable. After all, one of them was a deeply loved woman, and the other was a rival in love.

When Deon started the car, Rodney glanced at the entrance of the club again. Seeing Amber waving goodbye to Pierce, he felt a little better.

After Amber left, Pierce returned to the hotel. Not many people knocked on the door. He opened the door, and Elliot stood at the door with his hands on his hips. "Pierce, you are so mean. Why didn't you tell me when you came back?"

"I wanted to tell you, but you have always valued your lover more than your friend. With a beautiful girl in your arms, how could you think of an old friend like me?"

"What beauty in your arms?" Elliot leaned against the sofa. "I'm a vegetarian now."

"Come on? What happened to Lily?" Pierce was very straightforward. "I heard that she flew to the South City yesterday, and you didn't even go to the company."

"Who said that?"

"Don't worry about who said it. Just tell me if you accompanied Lily all day today."

"Yes!"

"That's right." Pierce snorted. "When you see beautiful women, your legs are weak. You can't change your character."

"Pierce, when it comes to this matter, I want to settle it with you." Elliot said aggressively, "Tell me, why did you send such a beautiful woman to me?"

"It's none of my business!" Pierce blocked Elliot's way lightly.

"If it weren't for you being so sinister, would I have had such a headache?" Elliot let out a long sigh.

"What's wrong? Miss Lily, are you still holding it?"

“She does want to, but I am not interested in her now. This woman is really a strange animal. When I was interested in her in the past, she played tricks on me. Now I am not interested in her. She tried all means to stay with me, but unfortunately, it was too late!”

“Who do you like?”

“Do you need to ask?”

“Elliot, let me put the ugly thing in front of me. Amber is not someone you can touch!”

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8 minutes read

“Why?” Elliot glared at Pierce. “Don’t think I don’t know what you’re thinking. Let’s compete fairly now.”

“Elliot, you are not qualified to compete fairly with me.” Pierce did not take him seriously at all. “Will the Thomson family agree that you, the young master, marry a divorced woman?”

“Will the Hammond family allow you to marry a divorced woman again?” Elliot retorted. Pierce’s expression changed. “This has nothing to do with you. I’ll handle it myself.”

“Pierce, you are different from me. You are the young master and have the hope of the Hammond family. If you insist on your own way, those old guys in the Hammond family will be pissed off by you. But I am different. I am just the most useless person in the Thomson family. No one will pay attention to me.”

“I can fight them to the end.” Pierce’s eyes darkened.

“But it’s impossible for Amber to spend the rest of his life with you.” Thomson smiled angrily. “You’re a gentleman, unlike me. I’m originally a villain, so I naturally have my own ways. Do you think those old fellows of the Thomson family would be happy to die when they see you?”

“Why are you so despicable?” Pierce glared at him. “Elliot, don’t play tricks. If I knew you bullied Amber, you would know the consequences!”

“Pierce, you don’t have to be so arrogant. If Amber likes you, you don’t have to wait until today. In my opinion, you have been eliminated!” Elliot was very confident in himself.

“Come on, you’re famous. You’re not leisurely at all. What she hates most is people like you who eat in a bowl and look at the pot.” Pierce was not polite.

Elliot was not angry when he heard that. Instead, he brought up another topic. “Pierce, who is Amber’s ex-husband?”

“Go ask her yourself.”

“If she told me, would I still be able to ask you?” Elliot glared at him. “Tell me, I’m begging you.”

“Why do you know this?”

“I’m going to teach that old guy a lesson and let him know how serious the consequences of cheating!”

These words made Pierce laugh. “I can’t tell you about this. I promise Amber.”

“Tell me, is that guy in South City?”

Pierce nodded, and Elliot looked excited. “Do you do business?”

Pierce nodded. Elliot asked again, “Is the average size?”

“Very big!” Pierce replied.

“There’s only one person in my eyes who’s engaged to a man of great scale? Is Amber’s husband Rodeny?” Elliot thought for a moment and shook his head. “Of course not. If it was Rodney, why would Channing give his second daughter to him?”

Pierce was shocked by his guess, but when he saw him deny it, he felt relieved. “Well, it’s almost time. You can go back. I’m going to rest!”

The next day, Pierce went to the Parableutions. At the door of the president’s office, he saw Amber standing outside the corridor, pointing at the office with a smirk.

“What happened?” Pierce was confused.

“Miss Lily has caught up with the company.” Amber lowered his voice.

Pierce burst into laughter. Amber was no longer in the mood to watch the show when he saw him. “Go to my office!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the door was opened. Elliot stared at them fiercely. “How did you become an assistant? Why didn’t you report an important client?”

Seeing Elliot’s wrinkled clothes and the bright red lipstick marks on his face and neck, Amber almost laughed out loud. “How fierce is the battle?”

But the time was too short, wasn’t it? Lily had entered the office and she had only been out of the office for a few minutes. Could it be that Elliot had already given up?

Elliot didn’t care what she was thinking. He reached out and pulled Pierce to the office next to him. As he walked, he told Amber, “Clean up my office.”

Amber stood outside for a while before pushing the door open. There was nothing in the room that needed to be cleaned up. It was as tidy as before. Lily was sitting on the sofa with her clothes in disarray. Her face looked very ugly when she saw her coming in.

Amber pretended to pick up Elliot’s cup and left. It was not fun for Lily to stay here, so she also got up and left the Parableutions.

In the office on the other side, Pierce pointed at Elliot and laughed. “Elliot, let’s see what you look like.”

“What are you laughing at? I’m not disturbed. Can you do it?”

“Don’t worry? You look like you just had your fill.” Pierce stopped laughing. “Your clothes are in disarray and your face is covered with lipstick marks. How fierce was the battle just now?”

“No, I don’t.”

“Who believes you?” Amber pushed the door open and walked in. She was holding two cups of tea in her hand. She walked straight to Elliot and Pierce and put down the tea.

Elliot looked Amber up and down carefully. Seeing her looking down, he was a little flustered. Just now, Lily kissed him as soon as she entered the door. At that time, Amber was standing aside. He didn't know if she would be angry in her heart.

No, he stated his position. "Call the receptionist immediately. Don't let anyone go to the company!"

Amber obediently grabbed the phone on his desk and put it on. "Clem, Mr. Thomson said, don't let anyone go to the company in the future!"

Clem had a good relationship with Amber. "Sister Ye, I don't have anyone to let go of. Mr. Thomson specially ordered Miss Lily."

Amber looked at Elliot, who was a little embarrassed. "Tell her not to let her in from now on."

Amber repeated Elliot's words. "Mr. Thomson said that don't let her in from now on."

"I got it!" Clem replied.

Amber hung up the phone. Elliot's phone rang. She looked at him and asked, "President Mr. Thomson, is it Miss Lily?"

"Take it and have a look!"

Amber turned on the speaker and heard Lily's voice. "Miss. Stone, I have a question for you."

"What's the problem?"

"Is there something wrong with Mr. Thomson's body?"

"No? Mr. Thomson is in good health!"

"I mean, would there be an accident in the last car accident? For example, did you hurt some male functions?"

Amber said seriously, "I'm just an assistant. I don't know much about the president's personal affairs."

Lily hung up the phone in disappointment. When Amber hung up the phone, Pierce was laughing hysterically, while Elliot was speechless.

When Pierce came back, Rodney was in a particularly bad mood. Deon's investigation told him that Pierce's return was not a big deal, and that his target was Amber.

Rodney's eyes darkened. He was very clear about the relationship between Pierce and Amber. If it weren't for the fact that Breanna threatened Amber with the inheritance of Pierce, Amber wouldn't have broken up with Pierce.

This matter had always been a sore point in his heart. Amber chose him not because he loved him, but because he wanted to fulfill Pierce's wish. Although their relationship after marriage was so good that it was like a tie, Rodney knew very well that Pierce was a pain in Amber's heart that he could not touch.

He had been carefully taking care of this hard-earned relationship, but he couldn't keep it because he was careful. Amber's heart never belonged to him.

Rodney sighed, and his phone suddenly rang. It was Channing. He said that he had bought some fresh seafood at home and asked him to have a drink. Mu Rodney did not respect Celia, but he could not refuse Channing so he agreed.

He couldn't go empty-handed when he was eating. Rodney told Deon to buy a gift and go to the Black family after work. He spent more than an hour on the road and finally arrived at the Black family home at seven o'clock in the evening.

Celia, who had been looking around at the door, saw Rodney's car appear. She ran over happily and said, "I thought you were busy and didn't come."

"Since you promised uncle that you would come, why didn't you come?" As she spoke, Rodney took out the gift that Deon bought from the trunk. Celia's face was filled with joy. She thought that Rodney had wasted so much time on buying the gift. "You haven't finished eating the nutritious products that you bought for your mother last time."

As she spoke, Shannon also came out. "It's enough as long as you're here. Why do you have to spend so much money?"

Rodney smiled politely. "That's what I should do!"

After entering the living room, the auntie had already laid out the dishes. Channing had just ordered the auntie, "Bring me my treasured good wine. I'll have a good drink with Rodney today!"

"Dad, Rodney doesn't have a good stomach." Celia reminded him. Back then, Rodney had been drinking and drunk for Amber every day. Now, he often had stomach problems.

"Girl, do you think your father is a drunkard? It's just a little wine to cheer him up." Channing said with a smile, "It's true that a grown-up girl can't be kept at home. How can she cheat before getting married?"

"Dad!" Celia glared at Channing, and then glanced at Rodney. He smiled and said nothing. She had been with her for so long, but she had never seen any other expression on his face. He always smiled gently, as if he would never lose his temper.

Although this kind of Rodney gave people a feeling of intimacy, it was unreal, as if he was wearing a mask.

Everyone was saying that Rodney was good to her and was gentle to her, but Celia knew that it was not good. If a person had to hide his emotions in front of her, it was clear that he was resisting her approach.

She suddenly felt a little bitter in her heart. Compared with Amber, she was nothing! Although Amber was n***d, when had she ever won?

After dinner, Rodney and Channing went to the study. For the sake of his daughter's future happiness, Channing had to give Rodney an explanation for the previous city development.

It was the first time that Rodney had entered Channing's study. He sat down on the sofa in the study. Shannon brought tea in person, closed the door, and left.

After Channing explained what had happened last time, he said that there would be a sports meeting in South City soon, and he would fight for the right to participate in the sports after Rodney.

Originally, Rodney did not have much doubts about not getting the bid for the company's shares. Now that Channing had given him such a big compensation, he keenly felt that things might not be so simple.

Elliot should have used some means to get the company's development. Suddenly, he thought of the meeting between Channing and Amber. Could it be related to Amber?

"It's impossible. What right does Amber have to influence Channing?"

While they were talking, Channing's phone rang. He interrupted their conversation and began to answer it. It seemed that it was about work. He talked for a while. Rodney felt a little depressed, so he picked up a book on Channing's desk and flipped through it.

However, he didn't expect that a photo would fall out of it. He picked up the photo and was about to put it back in the book. When he inadvertently saw the person in the photo, he was stunned as if he had been struck by an electric shock.