Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 51 -

8 minutes read

The person in the photo looked exactly the same as Amber. Rodney suspected that something was wrong with his eyes. He looked closely and found that it was Amber. In the photo, Amber was dressed simply and looked like he was 18 or 19 years old.

How could Amber's photo appear in Channing's book? When he put the photo into the book and was about to close it, he saw the word "My Love" written on the back of the photo.

"My love? Is Channing's love Amber?"

How could it be possible? How could Amber beChanning's lover? Channing was young enough to be Amber's father. Suddenly, he remembered that Channing had reached out to take Amber's hand outside the tea house. Could it be that Channing had taken a fancy to Amber? So, Channing had taken the initiative to give the company to Amber?

This could also explain why Channing wanted to compensate him with the sports meeting. He felt guilty.

While thinking about it, Channing had just finished speaking on the phone. He turned his head and continued to talk about the sports meeting with him.

Rodney was not in the mood to listen to this. He controlled himself to put the book back in its original position. "I've also heard about the sports meeting, but the Mr. Thomson family seems to be preparing a share. If the Mr. Thomson family is also involved, I'm afraid it won't be that easy."

Channing was stunned. "Who told you that?"

"It's just a rumor! But there's 80% of the truth. With the Thomson Family's strength, they won't miss such a good opportunity." Rodney observed Channing's expression. "I'm afraid there will be variables at that time."

Channing's expression changed visibly. There were both daughters on both sides, and their hands and hands were full of flesh. However, he owed Amber more. If Amber made this request, he would definitely satisfy Amber first.

Rodney took in the change in Channing's expression and an inexplicable emotion rose in his heart. He had always thought that Channing was a good official in the officialdom.

But he didn't expect that he was the same as the others. He controlled his impulse to hit someone and said goodbye with an excuse that he had something to say.

Rodney's emotions were complicated. He couldn't imagine what kind of relationship Channing and Amber would have. Was there already a relationship between them or was it because Channing had feelings for Amber?

Amber wasn't that kind of person. She decided that she wouldn't have anything to do with someone who could be her father! So must it be that Channing had feelings for her?

It must be so! Amber was beautiful, and Channing must be coveting her beauty. Elliot was extremely cunning, so he used Amber as bait to lure Channing.

It seemed that Elliot didn't really love Amber. He was just using him. He knew that the playboy didn't have any good intentions, so he thought about driving the car all the way to Amber's neighborhood.

After Amber returned home to have dinner with Ashton and Mel, she took Mel for a walk outside. She came back and watched two TV series. When she saw the time to sleep, she immediately helped Mel take a shower and put on pajamas. Mel wanted to have a glass of milk before going to bed. Amber opened the refrigerator and found that the milk at home was gone, so she had to go out to buy it.

When she walked out of the alley, she suddenly felt that someone was paying attention to her. She turned her head and saw a car parked in the open space at the alley entrance. The car's exterior looked very low-key. Seeing the person sitting in the car, Amber was shocked.

Even through the car window, Amber could still feel the deep and cold eyes of the people in the car. She did not dare to look again and turned to the small shop. As soon as she ran a few steps, she heard the sound of the door closing behind her. Soon, a familiar smell approached her.

Rodney stopped Amber without saying a word. Seeing that he couldn't dodge, Amber had to say with a cold face, "Sir, let me borrow it!"

Rodney looked at her frosty face and thought of how she used to smile sweetly at him. He felt terrible. "Amber, what's the relationship between you and Channing?"

Amber was stunned. "What does Rodney mean? Does he know his relationship with Channing? So what if he knows? It's all in the past! It's all in the past!" "Does it have anything to do with you?"

Amber's answer made Rodney's heart in a mess. Was she indirectly acknowledging it? "How can you be so shameless? Channing's age is enough to be your father!"

Only then did Amber realize what Rodney meant. She sneered and said in a harsh tone, "Say, what does it have to do with you? Sir?"

"You..." Rodney's face was gloomy. Amber saw him clenching his teeth tightly. He looked as if he was going to hit someone. Amber felt a little scared, but he still looked up and puffed out his chest to stare at him. Rodney gritted his teeth for a long time and finally said, "Is this the life you have worked so hard to get?"

"Can't I?" Amber asked.

"Amber, I really regret knowing you!" Rodney's eyes were full of pain as he stared at Amber. He would rather Amber and Pierce be a couple, and he would rather Amber and Elliot than let her have a relationship with an old man.

"We've been strangers for a long time! Sir! Please lend me!" Amber was not polite at all. This time, Rodney did not stop her and allowed her to leave.

When Amber came back with the milk, she found that Rodney was gone. She rushed into the house with the milk in her hand. Ashton was a little surprised to see her in a panic. "What's wrong, Amber?"

"Uncle, I just saw Rodney at the alley entrance."

"Why did he come here so late Club Cobalt?" Ashton was also very surprised. "Is it because he saw Mel? No, he didn't see Mel's face clearly at all, so I left with Mel in my arms."

"Whether he can see Mel's face or not, we can't stay here any longer. Tomorrow, let's go to the new house to tidy up and move immediately."

"Okay! I'll listen to you." Ashton agreed.

Rodney returned home wearily. Rachel was waiting for him in the living room. "Rodney, you're back!"

Rodney, who was in low spirits, walked through the living room and was about to go upstairs. Rachel stopped him and said, "Come and talk to me."

Rodney glanced at Rachel and walked to the sofa opposite her. He sat down and asked, "What did you say?"

His face was expressionless and his voice was unpleasant. Rachel was stunned. Why was his son in such a bad mood? "What did they say when you went to the Black family for dinner today?"

"What do you want them to say?" Rodney asked.

"I thought you were going to talk about the engagement."

"The engagement?" Mu Metaln sneered. "Didn't you try your best to arrange the engagement?"

"You child, although it's a mother's plan, as the person involved, you should at least talk to Channing and the others. It's better to ask Celia what she wants to do."

"This engagement is what you need. You can do whatever you want!" Mu Jinyang's tone was unfriendly.

"Child, why are you talking like this?"

"Did I say anything wrong?" Rodney sneered. "Mom, do you remember talking to me before?"

"What are you talking about?" Rachel was puzzled. She had spoken so much to Rodney, so how could she know what he was referring to?

"You said that as long as I promise you two things, you won't care about me anymore. If you want me to divorce you, I promise you. If you want me to get engaged, I promise you. After the engagement, I hope you can keep your promise and never meddle in my affairs!"

Rachel was stunned. She seemed to have said this before, but there was no mother who didn't care about it. Seeing that Rodney was in a bad mood, she had to follow his words and said, "As long as you are engaged to Celia, I will never care about you."

The expression on Rodney's face eased a little. "Thank you, Mom!"

"As for the engagement between you and Celia, Mr. Black and Mrs. Black and I are in charge of it. Mr. Black doesn't have any requirements for the engagement. He thinks everything is simple. He must show his attitude when he is in an important position, but we are businessmen and don't have so many scruples. I think we should carefully plan it. It's best to inform the media first!"

"I'm not an entertainment star. Why would I say hello to the media?" Rodney asked.

"Countless media will definitely pay attention to the engagement, so that they can write about it. Why don't we spread the news by ourselves?"

Rodney was a little impatient. "But what's there to announce about an engagement ceremony?"

"That's true, but we can't be too simple. After all, if we don't look at the monk's face, we should at least give Channing face."

"Channing is just trying to save face? What face does he have now?" Rodney suddenly flew into a rage. This was the first time he was angry at Rachel. "He's already full and has nothing to do? How can an insignificant engagement be like this?"

After saying that, he got up and went upstairs. "An insignificant engagement?" Why did Rachel feel that it sounded so unpleasant? It seemed to be the line he used to say to Amber, but now it was lost. The person who said that was not her instead of Rodney.

Looking at his son's lonely back, Rachel felt very strange. "What happened to my son today? It seems that this is the first time he got angry at me after the divorce. What happened?"

Rodney closed the door and collapsed on the bed powerlessly. He really didn't want to believe that Amber and Channing had that kind of relationship. There must be some misunderstanding between them.

Amber was by no means the kind of person she loved. How could she have anything to do with an old man who was old enough to be her father?

There must have been a misunderstanding that he didn't know. Thinking that the Parableutions could easily win the company's business, and that he mentioned the hesitation of Channing in the Parableutions during the sports meeting, Rodney felt his head hurt again.

He was sure that there must be a secret between Amber and Channing. He had to figure out what it was!

That night, Rodney tossed and turned on the bed. He didn't fall asleep until the latter half of the night. He dreamed of Amber. She smiled like a flower and whispered to him affectionately, "Rodney, Rodney!"

Her voice was so charming that he didn't want to pull it out. "Amber!" He reached out to grab her hand, but she gently moved away and walked in another direction.

A tall and handsome man stood there with a gentle smile on his face. He stood there in a daze, watching them hug and leave hand in hand. His heart ached as if it had been torn apart.

The pain made him open his eyes. It was a damn dream again!

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Mel, who was beside her, was fast asleep. She even snored, but Amber couldn't fall asleep. Although she tried her best not to think about it, her humiliated past would often appear in her mind.

She had been under a lot of pressure when she was with Rodney. He was handsome and rich, so how could he fall in love with a Cinderella like her? At

first, she resisted him, but subconsciously refused to get close to him. Later, she was gradually moved by him and indulged in his tenderness.

She knew that Rachel did not like her. The first time she saw Amber, she saw her long face. She looked at her with picky eyes with disdain and said arrogantly, "How old are you? What does your parents do?"

From her expression and voice, Amber could tell that she was very dissatisfied. She looked at Rodney and suppressed the grievance in her heart, trying to make herself very polite to her.

She heard from Amber that Rachel's face had grown longer after her mother passed away. "How could this be? Is it because it's too hard?"

The implication was that she had a mother. Amber's face suddenly changed. Rodney held her hand. "Mom, that's superstition!"

Rachel snorted and expressed her dissatisfaction with her son's protection of Amber. "She's so thin. Can she give birth to a baby?"

Amber didn't know how to answer her question. He could only remain silent or speak to Rodney. "Mom, it's our first meeting. Why are you talking about this?"

Both sides were not very happy to see each other this time. When Rodney sent her back, she asked worriedly, Rodney, your mother doesn't like me very much."

"Don't think too much about it. My mom has the same temper. She doesn't have bad intentions." Rodney comforted her.

A few days later, she saw in the cafe where she worked that Rodney had no evil intentions. At that time, Rachel and Celia were drinking coffee together. At that time, she was the one who gave them the coffee. Rachel's words were very harsh. "Celia, you should know your own limits. As a pheasant, you should have the duty of being a pheasant. Don't always think about being a golden phoenix. It's unrealistic."

It was obvious that she was scolding him. Amber only felt a burst of blood rushing to his head. Thinking of Rodney, she gritted her teeth and held back her anger. She took the tray and turned to leave.

A few days later, Rachel came to see her. She told Amber very clearly that she did not like Amber. She took a fancy to Celia as her daughter-in-law and wanted Amber to take the initiative to leave Rodney.

Amber looked at her aggressive look and felt extremely disgusted. She asked Rachel, "If Celia didn't have a father like Channing, would she take a fancy to me as her daughter-in-law?" Rachel became angry because of her question. She rudely threw a check of 500,000 yuan in front of Amber and forced her to break up with him.

Amber really wanted to smash the check on her face, but she held back her anger and left.

When she returned home, she had proposed to break up with him. He begged her bitterly, but she was determined. Later, he was depressed and went to the bar to get drunk every day. Because he drank too much, his stomach bled and he was sent to the hospital.

Rachel's heart finally softened. She reluctantly called Amber and asked him to go to the hospital. Seeing that Amber was holding her hand tightly and would not let her leave, Rachel saw that her son was finally not persistent and acquiesced to everything between Rodney and Amber.

However, what followed was her unwillingness. Ever since Amber and Rodney got married, she had started to make sarcastic remarks. She had even seen Celia after Amber and Rodney got married. Especially after Amber found out that she couldn't give birth, she became even fiercer.

Amber was often forced to drink traditional Chinese medicine that was said to be able to cure stomach diseases. She would find some strange folk prescriptions for her to drink, and one day, she found a prescription that was said to be very effective in treating infertility. It turned out that she used white wine to soak in black ants.

It was said that she could get pregnant after drinking it. Amber saw that those dark things were disgusting to the extreme. She did not drink according to her request. Rachel shouted at her and told her to get out of here if she did not drink it. She did not want to stay in the latrine.

At first, Amber had tried his best to endure it, but his patience was limited. The psychological and physical pressure made her finally unable to stand it and quarrel with Rachel.

She had started to go against Rachel. There were several times when the two of them had gotten into a fight with Rodney. Rachel was particularly good at pretending. She had originally scolded Amber in a fit of anger, but when she saw her son, she immediately pretended to be bullied. She was looking for death and forced Rodney to divorce her.

Amber couldn't take it anymore. She had a deep talk with Rodney. She said that she had taken enough traditional Chinese medicine and had done enough examinations. She didn't want to drink anymore and go to the hospital for those examinations that gave her goosebumps.

The Barron family couldn't live without a son. She didn't blame him. It was better to break up.

A look of disbelief appeared on his face. He held her tightly in his arms and said, "Amber, don't be silly. For me, children are not important. You are the only important person. I have enough for you!"

Women were fools who liked to listen to men's vows. Once again, she gave in because of Rodney.

Because Rodney had finally made up his mind and had a deep talk with Rachel. He didn't know what he had said to Rachel, but Rachel agreed to let them move away.

Without Rachel's disturbance, her life would be much better. Amber would no longer have to endure the pain and mental t*****e of drinking traditional Chinese medicine. She and Rodney lived a peaceful life.

Probably because of her mood, she was pregnant. The moment she got the pregnancy diagnosis list, she was ecstatic and hurriedly called Rodney.

In the end, reality and imagination were completely different. Amber had never dreamed that Rodney would cheat.

He had found a mistress who knew how to give birth to a son, so he coaxed her with such words. It was ridiculous that she believed his words. Fortunately, Celia came to him in time.

She hated Celia, but after thinking about it, she was very grateful to her. If it weren't for Celia, how could she know that Rodney was such a disgusting

man? How could she witness the despicableness under his mask of hypocrisy?

Before he revealed the secret between him and Celia, he swore that he would love her forever and that everything about him was hers. However, when the lie was exposed, his ugliness and darkness were revealed. He couldn't wait to divorce her and display his ruthlessness to the extreme. When he saw the lines on the divorce agreement, Amber really wanted to burst out laughing.

What a wonderful irony! There was a saying that when a man liked you, he would be a treasure. When he didn't like you, he would be a grass. She never believed this sentence. Until now, she realized that she was too stupid in the world. She signed the agreement without hesitation and wore the clothes Ashton bought for her without hesitation.

The next morning, Amber stared at the two panda eyes and went to the company. Looking at his dark circles, Elliot teased, "Where did you get the national treasure?"

Amber was not in the mood to joke with him. She started working in silence. Elliot had been stealing glances at her. How did he find out that this woman had a lot on her mind?

Was it because of Pierce? He had always known that Pierce missed a woman, but he didn't know it was her. He didn't know what kind of relationship she had with Pierce. He could definitely like Pierce, but what about her?

Amber's personality wasn't one of bashfulness. Elliot was certain that she didn't have that kind of love for Pierce. Otherwise, based on the fact that Pierce had known her for so many years, with his gentleness, he would have already been able to change her.

Elliot, who knew that she was the woman Pierce liked, actually felt awkward. It was said that friends should not be married. He should quit when he knew that Pierce liked Amber. But it was not the case now. He found that he could not control his heart. This was the first time he could not control his heart since he was alive.

He knew very well what he wanted. He liked her, wanted to protect her, and give her enough warmth and love.

However, this woman didn't care about him. Elliot knew that Amber wasn't by his side. The image of his love for her had long been deeply rooted in her heart. Compared to Pierce, he had lost at all.

However, he did not want to give up because of this. As a man, he had to fight for everything he liked. Amber was his goal now.

From the way Amber looked at Casen's choice, he could tell that she liked gentle men. During this period of time, he had tried to make himself gentle. It seemed that Amber's attitude toward him had changed a little.

It seemed that all women liked gentle men. He had used the right method. In the past, he didn't know that she was Pierce's lover. He wanted to take his time and wait for it to come. But now it seemed that he couldn't wait any longer. He had to do it as soon as possible.

He had already made it clear to Pierce that it was a fair competition. Since it was a fair competition, he must let Amber know that he liked her. He decided to officially confess to Amber.

Elliot was not a person wandering among flowers. He knew that women were emotional animals who liked r*****e. In order to please Amber, he booked a western restaurant, filled it with roses and balloons, and lit candles. He was ready to ask for love.

Amber didn't know what Elliot was thinking at all. He only knew what Elliot wanted to do when he tricked him to the western restaurant. The flower, balloon, candlelight, and dinner in front of him reminded Amber of Rodney.

At that time, he had used this method to trap her. Now she looked back and found that she had been so stupid. Her experience proved that men's vows were bullshit!

Amber reached out to pick up a rose and sniffed it. A mocking smile appeared on his face, but Elliot didn't know what she was thinking. Seeing that Amber didn't change his expression, he thought that there was a chance.

As a result, during the process of rehearsal, the lights suddenly dimmed, and the soothing music sounded. The candlelight flickered, and Elliot prepared his emotions. "Amber, be my girlfriend!"

Amber looked at him. "Why me?"

"I like you!"

"You like me?" Amber smiled playfully. "Don't you dislike me as a divorced woman?"

"I've never disliked you." Elliot clarified. "I just don't want to give up. Why didn't you meet me at the beginning? Why did you suffer such harm? But fortunately, I came. Amber, I like you! Be my girlfriend! You don't need to work so hard with me. No matter what happens, I will respect you and won't force you..."

A sneer cut through the air above the coffee shop, and then a sudden voice sounded. "Is Mr. Thomson acting?"

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9 minutes read

Elliot and Amber turned their heads and saw that Rodney was dressed in a navy blue suit and did not wear a tie. He was standing at the entrance of the western restaurant with his hands clasped in his arms. It could be said that he bore a grudge against Elliot.

First of all, it was about the city's development. When he thought of how Elliot had used Amber as bait to seduce Channing, he gritted his teeth in hatred. He had always asked Deon to keep an eye on the Mr. Thomson family. He had heard that Elliot had booked a western restaurant, prepared a flower balloon, and even brought Amber to a western restaurant. Rodney had guessed what the playboy was up to.

Amber was his, so how could he let others covet him? Rodney didn't even want to drive over.

Elliot was a little angry. He had obviously booked an entire western restaurant and not opened it for the public. How could Rodney suddenly appear?

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Thomson!" Rodney ignored Elliot's expression and strode over. He sat down beside Amber and said, "I have a special affection for this western restaurant, so I came here for dinner. I didn't expect that it wouldn't open to the public. When I heard that it was reserved by Mr. Thomson, I came in cheekily. We are all acquaintances, don't you mind treating me to dinner?"

"F**k you!" Elliot couldn't wait to smash Rodney's head. "Is Mr. Barron blind? Can't he see what he is doing here?"

Rodney looked around with a smile. "The roses, the balloons, and the candlelight dinner! Tsk, tsk! The decoration is so beautiful! It seems to be a scene of seeking love. Mr. Thomson, don't you eat the grass on the edge of a rabbit's nest? Have you taken a fancy to someone and asked Miss. Stone to practice?"

"Mr. Barron, be careful with what you say!" Elliot could see that Mr. Barron was here tonight to stir up trouble.

"Don't be embarrassed. We're on the same side!" Rodney was still smiling. "Miss. Stone and Mr. Thomson don't seem to have much time left, right?"

"How did Mr. Barron know that?" Amber put on a fake smile. "What is Rodney doing here?"

"Mr. Thomson is a romantic person. He likes to pursue girls in a romantic way. I remember that Mr. Thomson did something earth-shattering a few years ago. Miss. Stone, do you know that?"

"Rodney!" Elliot's expression changed as he called out his name. His tone was full of warning.

"Mr. Thomson, why are you so nervous?" Rodney asked with a faint smile. His eyes were filled with coldness.

Amber was interested in the earth-shattering event that Rodney had mentioned. "What earth-shattering event did Mr. Thomson do?"

"Miss. Stone, you really want to hear it?" Rodney smiled. "Let's talk while eating!"

He clapped his hands as if they were close friends. The waiter brought in the cooked food one by one. Ignoring Elliot's gloomy face, Rodney grabbed Elliot's set of tableware and started to eat without any image. "It's delicious. I'm starving to death! Why don't you eat it, Mr. Thomson?"

Elliot couldn't stand it anymore. He grabbed Rodney's collar and punched him in the face. Rodney had long been on guard against his attack. He stretched out his hand to block Elliot's attack and didn't forget to frame him. "What are

you doing, Mr. Thomson? Everyone on Earth knows that you showed your love for the big star Keke in the water villa on the south of the Yangtze River. I just mentioned it casually. Why are you angry?"

"Bastard!" Elliot threw another punch. Rodney leaned to one side and dodged it. "Back then, Mr. Thomson was deeply in love with Coco. His display of love could be said to have caused a sensation. Everyone thought that it was a good relationship, but they never thought that Mr. Thomson would dump Coco for a model. Coco was also pitiful and dared to commit suicide for love. This matter was quite big back then!"

"Rodney, if I don't beat you to death today!" Elliot knew that everything tonight was doomed to fail, so he rushed over like crazy. The two of them twisted and fought. Amber was so anxious that he jumped on the side.

The fierce fight didn't stop until both of them were exhausted. Elliot's face was bruised, while Rodney's mouth was bleeding. Amber stepped forward to help Elliot up. "Mr. Thomson, are you okay?"

"It doesn't matter!" Elliot stared fiercely at Rodney. "Mr. Barron, just you wait. I won't spare you!"

Amber helped him up and said, "Let's go to the hospital to bandage it." Seeing that Amber didn't even look at him, Rodney warned her in a sinister tone, "Miss. Stone, you can learn from Miss Keke. Be careful not to repeat your mistakes!"

Amber ignored him, helped Elliot out of the western restaurant, and drove to the hospital. In the car, Elliot's face was gloomy. Amber didn't even look at his focused driving. After a while, Elliot broke the silence. "Don't you want to ask me anything?"

"Ask you? Why should I ask you?" Amber asked.

"You!" Elliot smirked. "Let me tell you, things are not like that! It's not like that, understand?"

"Oh!" Amber replied indifferently.

"Amber, do you really not like me at all?" Elliot was crazy about her indifference.

"I only respect Mr. Thomson's subordinates and superiors," Amber replied.

"Don't call me Mr. Thomson. Call my name!" Amber's answer made Elliot suddenly furious.

"Isn't that better?"

"What's wrong? I'll just say it. Call me by my name in the future!" Elliot ordered.

Amber quickly replied. Elliot softened his tone. "Amber, I'm not a bad person. I'm really not a bad person. Can't you try to like me?"

"No!" Amber replied firmly.

"You... I'm telling you, don't regret it!"

"Don't worry, I won't regret it!"

Elliot leaned back dejectedly and suddenly ordered Amber, "Stop the car!"

Amber inexplicably stopped the car. Elliot pushed her out of the car. "If you don't like me, get out of here! Don't let me see you again!"

Amber was inexplicably pushed out of the car. Elliot switched to the driver's seat and threw Amber's bag out of the car. He stepped on the accelerator and the car sped away.

In the rearview mirror, he saw that woman's figure was gett ing smaller and smaller. He felt so empty in his heart. "It's all Rodney's fault. Wait for me, Mr. Barron. I will never let it go so easily!"

Amber picked up his bag and sighed. "Elliot is such a playboy who doesn't care about the consequences. How could he throw me on the road like this? Fortunately, he also threw his bag. His mobile phone and wallet are in his bag. Finally, I can call him home."

Elliot drove the car for a long distance. He was worried about Amber, so he turned around and drove to the place where Amber was driven out of the car. Looking at the empty ground, he was a little worried that the woman would not be taken away.

Although he was worried in his heart, he was a little angry at the thought of her ruthlessness to him just now. It was better to be abducted. Seeing that you still dared to be arrogant in the future, he was still worried in his heart. So he called Walter and asked him to call Assistant Mole to ask where he was.

Walter muttered in his heart, "What's wrong with Mr. Thomson? Is it good that I can't fight with him?" He didn't dare to refute Amber's call. When he heard that Amber called Elliot on his way home, Elliot was relieved and went to the hospital.

Amber and Ashton quickly moved home. They didn't have much food and moved very quickly. Both of them were very happy to move to their new home. Although it was only a three-room house, it was much larger than the old house before. Amber went to the vegetable market near the community to buy food and went home to make a delicious meal. He and Ashton celebrated their move to their new home.

Ashton was a little drunk after drinking. "It's better that Amber is capable. Your mother should be very happy to see all this in heaven."

"Yes, Mom will be very happy." Amber picked up a chicken leg from the plate in front of Ashton. "Uncle, you should eat a chicken leg."

"Your mother used to save money by buying chicken legs for me." Ashton didn't touch the chicken legs, his face filled with sadness.

"Amber, do you know that uncle has a deep affection for your mother? In this world, your mother is uncle's only relative. Uncle hates that he has no ability to let your mother marry Channing, an ungrateful man, and let you suffer such humiliation."

"Uncle, it's all over!" Amber comforted. Every time his uncle mentioned his mother, he was very sad. In front of his uncle, his mother was a taboo.

"Amber, it was uncle who dragged your mother down. If it weren't for uncle, your mother wouldn't be like this. She wouldn't be like this." Tears rolled down Ashton's face. He was extremely sad. "It's all my fault. It's all my fault!"

Amber quickly got up and handed a napkin to Ashton. "Uncle, today is a sad day. Let's not talk about sad things."

"Okay, let's not talk about sad things. We have to be happy." Ashton wiped away his tears and looked at Amber with his eyes full of love.

This time, it took Pierce a lot of effort to come here. Before he went back, Amber had to accompany him to go shopping in the South City and be a host.

After dressing up, Amber took Mel out and went to the hotel where Pierce lived. Seeing them coming, Amber was very happy. "I thought you were just joking. I didn't expect that you would actually ask for leave to accompany me to visit South City."

"It sounds like I don't know how much favors I owe you!" Amber glared at him. "Pierce, I must show you the most beautiful part of South City today!"

"It's rare for you to be so generous. It's better to be respectful." Pierce picked up Mel. "Let's go!"

Amber was determined to let Pierce experience the famous historical sites in South City, but Pierce was not interested in it. He asked Amber, "Amber, just take me to experience your life as a child."

"Are you sure?" Amber asked. When she was a child, she lived in the lowest environment, so he didn't understand why Pierce was interested in it.

"Yes!" Pierce replied.

"Well, let me show you my life since I was a child. I declare that I have been poor since I was a child. The place where I live is not a beautiful place. If you are not satisfied, don't blame me!"

"No!"

Pierce had never been to Amber's place before, but his familiarity with this place surprised him. On the left side of the alley, there was a shop, and on the right was a noodle shop. Opposite was a clothing shop. Looking at the map of the tube-shaped apartment, Amber was very surprised. "Pierce, how did you know that?"

"Didn't you tell me? Today, I'm going to have the noodles that you've always said were very delicious, and I have to try stinky tofu. I don't have any ice sticks with two cents left, do I?"

"I can only eat stinky tofu and noodles. The ice rod is now at least 50 percent of its original flavor," Amber replied.

While speaking, the car stopped at the entrance of the alley. The three of them got out of the car. Amber took Pierce and Mel to the noodle shop.

The boss was already familiar with Amber, so he immediately invited the three of them to sit down. Amber asked for two bowls of fried noodles with chili sauce.

Mel couldn't eat spicy food, so she ordered chicken soup noodles for Mel.

While waiting for noodles, she went to the nearby stinky tofu shop to buy three pieces of stinky tofu.

When they got back to the restaurant, the noodles with oil and chili sauce were ready. Pierce picked up his chopsticks and smiled at her. "Now I want to have a taste of the delicious food in this world."

After a few shallow bites, his forehead and nose were covered with sweat.

Amber took out a tissue and handed it to him. "Well, don't eat it. I can't see that you can't eat spicy food. Eat some stinky tofu, right?"

Pierce ignored him and ate all the noodles in front of him.

Amber looked at her in shock. In her memory, Pierce couldn't eat spicy food at all. What was going on?

Pierce seemed to have guessed what she was thinking. He smiled and said, "Mel said that if I don't eat spicy food, how can I live with you in the future? So I slowly began to eat spicy food. Now I have just gotten used to it, and it will be better in the future."

"Pierce!" Amber looked at him, touched. She knew what he was thinking, but she was not worthy of him.

"Don't talk. Let's eat stinky tofu." Seeing her guilty expression, Pierce knew what Amber was thinking. He immediately picked up the stinky tofu and began to eat.

The stinky tofu smelled bad, but it tasted good. Pierce ate several pieces in a row. "Not bad, it tastes good!"

Amber didn't believe his words. It was a great insult for the young master born with the golden key to eat this. He grabbed Pierce and got up. "Don't eat it. Let's take a walk by the river."

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 54 -

9 minutes read

When he found out that Pierce was back, he was not happy at all.

"I'm not in the mood to work all day. That woman must be with Pierce now, right?"

What were they doing now? Were they watching movies, eating, or doing that kind of thing like an ordinary couple?

He couldn't stand it. He grabbed his coat and left the company. He drove the car aimlessly to Amber's house.

A car accident happened in front of them, and the road was crowded. Rodney sat in the car, feeling upset and waiting to be cleared.

"If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have brought you here. Look at so many cars and people..."

A familiar voice sounded beside his ear. Rodney looked over and saw Amber. She was not alone, but there was a handsome Pierce standing beside her.

Pierce held a child in his arms. The child had his back to him, so he couldn't see the child's appearance clearly. He saw Amber kiss the child.

He knew very well how much she wanted a child. His heart suddenly tightened and he stared blankly in the direction of Amber and Pierce.

The horn of the car shook the sky and woke him up. It turned out that the traffic police had come to deal with it. The traffic jam began to be cleared. Amber and Pierce walked past him with the child in their arms. He could see the happy smile on Amber's face, but she could not see him at all.

"We are strangers! Is this the case?" An indescribable feeling occupied his heart, and he began to panic.

Rodney found a place to park his car. When he turned around, Pierce and Amber were already nowhere to be seen. For some reason, when he saw Pierce and Amber appearing together, he felt like he was suffocating.

This was the place that recorded Amber's happiness. She had said that she would only share her happiness with him, but now she brought Pierce back. What did this mean?

She wanted to share her happiness and happiness with Pierce. She was furious. This woman was too hateful. He wanted to see how she would share her happiness and happiness with another man with her ex-husband around.

Rodney stopped his car and searched around the alley near Amber's house for a while, but he didn't see Amber and Pierce. He could clearly see that they were walking and holding a child. It was impossible for them to disappear so quickly.

He suddenly remembered that Amber loved the river behind her home the most, so he hurried to the river.

Amber took Pierce and Mel to the river bank. The development of South City was rapid, but the area where Amber lived had always been the same as it used to be more than ten years ago. Because of poverty, it was not polluted. The water in the river was clear, and the grass was green. Standing on the river bank, one could see that there were little maggots and small fish swimming inside.

"I used to catch fish here when I was young." Amber stood by the river and looked at the river with some emotion. "At that time, my family was very poor, so I couldn't afford delicious food. But I was greedy, so I came here to catch fish and eat. There was a time when it rained heavily on the upstream, and suddenly there was big water. I was swept away by the water at once. Fortunately, there was a big tree over there, so I didn't get carried away because I caught the tree. Since such a thrilling thing happened, my uncle never allowed me to catch fish again."

In her description, Pierce could imagine the thrilling moment at that time. He looked at Amber with distress. "You must have had a hard time at that time, right?"

"Yes, it's very bitter, but very happy!" Amber replied, "Ever since my uncle didn't allow me to catch fish, I often dreamed of catching fish. Now, I often dreamed of catching fish."

Mel, who was standing by the side, was very excited. "Mom, I want to catch fish."

Amber and Pierce looked at each other and smiled. "Yes!"

She took off her shoes and rolled up the river in front of Pierce. The cool river water and soft sand, after more than ten years, recalled her old dream again. Amber was a little emotional. "Today may be the last time I catch fish here!"

Mel didn't know Amber's feelings. She took off her shoes, rolled up her trouser legs, and followed him down the river. Holding a plastic bottle in her hand, she commanded Amber to help him catch small fish. Although she hadn't caught fish for many years, she still had memories of the past. Amber soon caught a few small fish and put them in the bottle in Mel's hand.

Mel was very happy. She raised the bottle to Pierce and said, "Uncle Pierce, you should catch the fish too!"

Seeing that they were so happy, Pierce was also tempted. So he took off his shoes, rolled up his pants, and joined in the fishing. Pierce had never known how to catch fish since he was a child. When he saw the fish swimming over, he and Mel reached out to touch it.

Of course, they couldn't catch the slippery fish. Instead, they were covered in water.

Amber burst into laughter when he saw Pierce and Mel. When he saw the mud in the river, he thought of the scene when he and his friends wiped each other's faces with mud when they were children. Amber suddenly became playful. He grabbed a piece of mud and smeared it on Pierce's face. Pierce was staring at the fish. He didn't expect that Amber would sneak attack him, so he smeared the mud on his face. Mel laughed on the side. Amber naturally wouldn't let him go. He grabbed a piece of mud and wiped Mel's face.

"Mom, you're a bad guy!" Mel couldn't stand it anymore. She also grabbed the mud to wipe Amber's face. Pierce helped him from the side, and Amber's face was naturally covered with mud when he was attacked from both sides.

The three people's faces were covered with mud and looked very ridiculous. "Mom, are we doing a facial mask now?" Mel asked innocently.

"Yes, we're making face masks, natural mud masks!" Amber and Pierce looked at each other and laughed.

Rodney rushed to the small river and saw such a happy and harmonious scene. He felt disgusted and flustered. He strode toward them and was shocked when he saw Amber. "Why is he here?"

Pierce also saw Rodney. He reached out to hold Amber's hand and told her not to panic. When he saw Pierce holding Amber's hand, Rodney's eyes darkened a little. "He is treating me like a dead man!" Anger was spreading in his chest. He really wanted to go forward and beat Pierce up. Pierce was beaten black and blue, and his face was swollen. He begged for mercy, which made him lose all his face in front of Amber.

However, this could only be done in his heart. He had no reason to beat up the man Pierce. Rodney walked over and stood by the river, looking at the three people in the river. "Mr. Hammond is in a good mood!" Although he took the initiative to say hello, his eyes were full of hostility.

Pierce turned a blind eye to his hostility. "Mr. Barron, are you here to inspect work?"

How could the inspection work run to the side of the river? Pierce's words were not meant to be. How could Rodney not understand? "The scenery on both sides of the river is beautiful and suitable for living, especially for retirement. I'm going to build a house by the river. I'm here to see the terrain today."

As he said this, he stared at Amber with burning eyes. In the past, Amber often snuggled in his arms and talked about his childhood. He often mentioned the river and said that he would build a house beside the river to live in retirement and catch fish for him to eat every day.

After a moment of panic, Amber calmed down. Mel's face was covered with mud, and she couldn't see her face clearly. What was she afraid of? Her eyes flashed with sarcasm. "I once thought of building a house by the river to retire, but now I find that it's a fool's idea."

"You!" Rodney didn't expect that she would easily conclude the past, so he was so angry that he couldn't speak for a while.

Pierce took over Amber's words. "You've always been stupid, but I like it."

Listening to the two of them singing and Rodney's anger, he sneered and said, "If Breanna knows that Mr. Hammond is playing with mud in South City, what will she think?"

"Mr. Barron, you worry too much. My grandma is old and has been focusing on enjoying her old age. She doesn't ask about her children and grandchildren. But Mr. Barron, I heard that Mrs. Barron is very thoughtful and carefully chose a suitable fiancee for Mr. Barron. Recently, she has been accompanying her future daughter-in-law to arrange an engagement. Mr. Barron is so lucky to have such a mother!"

Rodney didn't expect that Pierce would talk about this. He didn't want to be engaged to Celia, but it was not the time to explain. Pierce was using this to slap his face. Rodney sneered and said, "President Tang, you are really sharp-tongued!"

"Mr. Barron is really good at praising people, but compared with Mr. Barron's cold attitude, my sharp tongue is nothing!" Pierce retorted.

To think that Pierce would suddenly put on a high hat for him. He knew very well that he was standing up for Amber. Rodney sneered and said, "President Tang, you're so affectionate. It's a pity that you've used the wrong place. It's a gentleman's duty to think about a married woman's behavior."

"There are things that a gentleman should do and there are things that he should not do. I have to sit upright and not be afraid of being talked about by others. However, there are some people who say that one set is a set. They are full of benevolence, morality, and a belly full of men and women. There must be many people around Mr. Barron, right?"

"You!" Rodney was furious. Mr. Hammond used to be a famous debate genius. He had never lost in a debate.

"Isn't he courting death by provoking me?" Mel naturally couldn't see the undercurrent between the three adults. When he saw a big flower butterfly flying over on the grass, he went ashore with his short legs to chase after it.

Rodney's attention had always been on Pierce and Amber, so he didn't pay any attention to Mel at all. Amber was relieved to see Mel going ashore to chase after butterflies.

She reminded Pierce, "You're wet. Let's go ashore."

Pierce nodded and took Amber's hand to the shore. He put on his shoes and looked at Rodney provocatively. "Mr. Barron, don't forget to send me a wedding invitation when you're engaged. I'll definitely come to ask for a wedding drink."

Rodney remained silent. Amber was in a good mood as he watched Rodney suffer. "How could you be like this today, Mr. Barron?" She put on her shoes and saw Mel running far away. She reminded Tang Yuecheng, "It's almost noon. Let's go eat."

Naturally, Pierce agreed. When he walked past Rodney, he did not forget to mock him. "Mr. Barron, take your time to study the terrain. We won't disturb you anymore."

Rodney watched as the two of them swaggered past and caught up with Mel. Only then did he realize that his target earlier was Amber and Pierce. He had never paid attention to the child and watched the intimacy between the child and Pierce. Could this be the child that had suddenly appeared beside Pierce?

Previously, he had been paying attention to the news of Pierce for Amber, but when he didn't see Amber, he suddenly saw on the media that Pierce had a child.

It was strange that Pierce did not get married, but had a child with him. The media had been digging out the origin of the child, but there had been no clues. The child seemed to have descended from the sky and appeared beside Pierce.

Later, the media speculated that the child was Pierce's illegitimate child, but Pierce did not deny it. No one from the Hammond family came out to clarify.

When Rodney saw the news, he sneered. Didn't Amber always think that Pierce was a gentleman? If he knew that Pierce had an illegitimate child, what would he think?

But now he found that he was wrong. Amber seemed to like the child beside Pierce very much. It seemed that she knew that this had happened a long time ago, and she had a good relationship with the child.

Sure enough, in her heart, there was no comparison between her and Pierce. She could accept that Pierce had an illegitimate child, but she couldn't accept that she had another child. Thinking that she even sentenced him to death without even asking the reason, Rodney suddenly became very angry.

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 55 -

7 minutes read

He strode back to the car and leaned against the back of the chair. He suddenly felt that his behavior was really ridiculous. She was the only one he had devoted all his heart to, and he was the only one in her heart.

He did not live as long as she did, but she lived a relaxed and comfortable life. It was Pierce and Elliot. Thinking of the constant peach blossoms around her, he felt really upset.

Let go of her just like that? It wasn't worth being so coy over a heartless woman, but his heart was filled with unwillingness. A delicate voice resounded in his mind. "I'll grow old with my son!" The hand of the son grew old with his son! Amber, don't try to deny what you promised me!

After thinking for a while, Rodney took out his mobile phone and called Deon. "Ask someone to tell Mrs. Tang that her precious grandson is wandering around with my woman in South City. Ask her what she wants."

"I'll do it right away!" Deon immediately agreed.

"There's one more thing. Tell Brian Hammond that his future son-in-law pestered his divorced special assistant all the time and was spread all over the South City. It's really outrageous." Deon agreed again. In his heart, who said that a woman was jealous? This man was even more distant than a woman when he was jealous. Mr. Barron's move was to completely cut off other people's hearts!

He hung up the phone and rubbed the space between his eyebrows. He always felt angry. He didn't believe that Breanna would be indifferent when she heard that his beloved grandson and Amber were together.

Back then, Amber didn't even marry Breanna and didn't agree with her having anything to do with Pierce. Now, it was even more impossible. As long as Breanna intervened, Pierce, the annoying guy, would soon disappear in the South City.

As for Elliot, as long as Brian gave Old Master Mr. Thomson a call, he believed that the Thomson Family would take action soon. Thinking of this, Rodney was happy again.

Amber and Pierce left the river with Mel in their arms. When they took a taxi on the roadside, they found that people were looking at them strangely. Then they found that their faces were covered with mud. Ignoring the strange looks of others, they stopped a taxi and went home.

Ashton was very surprised to see them come back. "I thought you wouldn't come back for lunch, so I didn't buy food. I'll go buy some cooked dishes."

"Don't bother. Just put some noodles on it," Pierce replied.

Amber nodded. "Uncle, please order some noodles. Pierce is not picky."

Ashton's movements were very quick. Pierce and Amber washed their faces. There was already hot egg noodles on the table. Mel ate half a bowl of noodles and fell asleep.

Amber carried Mel into the bedroom and placed her on the bed. Pierce had already finished eating and Ashton was tidying up the table.

Amber poured a glass of water for Pierce, and the two of them sat on the sofa and talked. Thinking of Rodney's appearance today, Pierce frowned slightly. "What happened to Rodney today? What a coincidence!"

"Who knows? I saw a ghost recently. I found him here every few days," Amber replied.

"Really? Is he following you?" Pierce suddenly became alert.

"Follow me? Mr. Barron shouldn't be so bored. Maybe it's just a coincidence," Amber replied.

"From the way he looks today, I think he hasn't given up yet."

"So what if he doesn't give up? It's enough for me to give up on him." Amber sneered. He was a little angry when he thought about it. "If Mel hadn't been here today, I would have thrown him into the mud!"

Pierce frowned slightly. "Amber, you and Rodney look up and down. He will know about Mel sooner or later. You should think of a way to deal with it as soon as possible. Don't panic like you did today."

Amber nodded. "I know what I'm doing. Don't worry, I'm in a panic today because I'm not ready yet. I won't do this again if we meet again in the future."

"You already have a way? What is it?" Pierce was confused.

"Yes, I have a way. Mel is my child. I will admit it generously in the future. Can Mr. Barron take care of me and others to have children?"

"It's not easy to fool Rodney. Mel looks like you. He will definitely check it out. If he finds it out, it will be difficult." Pierce was not so optimistic. "Why don't you let Mel go with me?"

"Pierce, you have done too much for me. I am very grateful for your help, but this time I must keep Mel with me." Amber was very determined. In the past, he entrusted Mel to Pierce because he had no ability to raise him. But now, it was different. She had a stable job and could provide Mel with a stable life. She should never endure the pain of separation of mother and son.

"I know you can't live without Mel, but I am really worried that Rodney will know the truth and rob you of your child. With his ability, you will definitely lose if you rob your child."

"I won't let him know about the child's identity. Mel's parents made me take a leave. According to the date, it is estimated that the child was pregnant three months after I left him."

"Rodney isn't a fool. He would definitely think that the date was fake."

"Don't worry. I have more convincing things besides fake dates," Amber replied. "He will definitely believe it."

Pierce sat for a while and said goodbye. Not long after he returned to the hotel, Elliot came. Looking at the dark corners of his eyes, Pierce was shocked. "What happened?"

"Didn't Amber tell you?" Elliot asked.

"No."

Hearing Pierce's words, Elliot's face fell. "This woman is really heartless!"

He told her about his fight with Rodney. "Do you think there's something wrong with Mr. Barron? What does he want to do with me?"

"How would I know? Maybe he doesn't like it." Pierce replied, but his heart was clear. Rodney must be jealous that Elliot liked Amber. But since the man surnamed Mr. Barron liked Amber so much, why did he cheat on Amber?

"Is there a reason? But why shouldn't I betray the marriage?"

"Did he also fancy Amber?" Elliot muttered to himself. The more he thought about it, the more he felt that it was true. "If this Mr. Barron has such an idea, I'll teach him a lesson."

"How can you make him look good?" Pierce asked.

"I'm going to tell him Amber's true identity. I'm going to piss him off." Elliot was smug. Wasn't Mu flirting with Channing's youngest daughter? If he found out that Amber was his eldest daughter, the show would be exciting.

"Nonsense!" Pierce's face suddenly darkened. "You can't tell anyone about Amber's identity."

Seeing that Pierce's expression had changed, Elliot also thought of Amber's words that he asked him to keep his identity a secret. He knew that he had made a slip of the tongue and smiled awkwardly. "I don't understand. Since she's not an illegitimate daughter, why don't you want others to know her relationship with Channing? Isn't it a big deal to have a secretary?"

"Everyone has their own thoughts and goals. If she doesn't want to be recognized, then there's a reason why she doesn't want to. You just need to remember one thing. Don't reveal her relationship with Channing."

"I'm just saying it. I'll keep her words in mind," Elliot replied. "However, I'll keep this revenge in mind. I'll pay it back in the future."

"You will seek revenge for the smallest grievance!" Pierce shook his head.

Elliot glared at him. "Am I going to seek revenge for the smallest grievance? Is it because Mr. Barron has repeatedly ruined my plans that I'm like this?"

"Say, if you weren't so impulsive as to let Mr. Barron find your weakness and attack you?" Pierce asked.

"You're right, but I had to do that at that time!" Elliot said with a bitter face, "Pierce, to tell you the truth, I really have no intention of doing that to Breanna."

"You mean something at all?" Pierce joked.

"No, I don't mean anything! You know, a rabbit doesn't eat the grass near its nest. Breanna and I grew up together. Can I eat the grass in her nest?"

"A rabbit doesn't eat grass? What about Amber?"

"Amber is a suddenly emerging army. He can't be counted as a blade of grass. He is different from Breanna. I beg you, Pierce. I really don't want you to be my brother-in-law. You should persuade Breanna to quickly harm others. Don't keep an eye on me. I can't stand it!"

"Elliot, you have to be honest. Do I want to have a brother-in-law like you?" Pierce snorted.

"We all don't want it. Since you're helping me, I've had enough of the title of a playboy. If it wasn't for the sake of avoiding Breanna's entanglement, would I need to ask for Keke's love in such a big way?"

"Elliot, you're in a bad mood. If you don't like Breanna, you should make it clear to her. She will naturally think that you have feelings for her."

"You wronged me. I made it very clear to her, but she just didn't believe it. You know that the Mr. Thomson family has always hoped to marry into the Hammond family. I'm so unlucky. You have a good relationship with Breanna. Please persuade her. I'm not worthy of her sacrifice."

As he spoke, Pierce's phone rang. He picked it up and heard a woman's hurried voice. "Brother, bad news!"

Hearing the female voice, Elliot frowned slightly and stood up subconsciously. Pierce looked at him and couldn't help laughing. Breanna was not a fierce beast like Elliot. How could she be so afraid? "What happened, Breanna?"

"Grandma fainted!"

"He fainted?" Pierce was shocked. "How did he faint?"

"I don't know. I just received a call from my aunt. I was on my way to the hospital. I called you immediately because I was worried."

"Has anyone else been informed?"

"I've already informed you. Don't worry too much, big brother. I'm just telling you, maybe Grandma is fine. I'll call you when I go to the hospital to see Grandma."

Pierce agreed to hang up the phone. Seeing his worried face, Elliot comforted him. "Nothing will happen. Don't worry!"

"The old lady is old, and her health has been getting worse and worse in recent years. I'm very worried." Pierce sighed. He had been brought up by his grandmother since he was a child, so he had a deep affection for her. It was impossible for him not to worry about her fainting.

"Let's wait for Breanna to go to the hospital and see what's going on."

Pierce nodded, looking troubled. Seeing him like this, Elliot had no choice but to take his leave.