

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 56 -

9 minutes read

After hearing Deon's reply, Breanna had already replied that she would think of a way to get Pierce back home. After that, Rodney was in a very good mood. In the afternoon, he went to see several clients. He had dinner outside, and after dinner, he went to the KTV to play for a while before going home.

On the way home, his phone rang. Rodney picked up a strange female voice and asked, "Is it Mr. Barron?"

"Who are you?" Rodney asked in reply.

"I'm Celia's friend. Tonight, we have a party. Celia drank too much. Can you pick her up?" Zoe's voice was indescribably charming.

Rodney was stunned. Celia had always been so gentle and gentle. It was hard to imagine that she would get drunk. He snorted and agreed.

After hanging up the phone, Zoe made a gesture of "OK" toward Celia on the sofa. Celia had been nervous, but she was afraid that Rodney would not pick her up. Seeing that Rodney agreed, she couldn't help but be happy. So she grabbed the wine on the table and raised her head to drink a glass.

Zoe poured her another glass of wine and said, "Let's have another drink. The wine can boost your courage. I'll wait for your good news tonight."

Celia took the glass and drank it. Zoe immediately dressed her up and made her look like a drunk beauty. Only then did she stop with satisfaction.

When Rodney pushed open the door of the private room, what he saw was a picture of a beauty lying in a drunken state. He didn't think much about it and went forward to hold Celia, ready to leave. However, she didn't stop and hung her soft body on him.

Rodney instinctively wanted to push her away, but when he saw Zoe standing aside, he immediately ordered, "Come here and help me help her out!"

Celia was extremely disappointed when she heard his words. It turned out that she thought she would be rewarded by a princess, but she did not expect that Rodney was not going to hug her.

When she thought of how she used to see him carry Princess Amber into the car, she felt both aggrieved and angry.

After Rodney and Zoe helped Celia get in the car, they left her behind and started the car. Celia always thought that he would gently put on the seat belt for him. At that time, she would exert all her skills to confuse him.

Rodney couldn't fall for it, so she had no choice but to get out of the back seat by herself when he started the car. When Rodney saw her get out of the car in the rearview mirror, he immediately stopped the car. He helped Celia up again, and then reached out to help her fasten her seat belt to see the opportunity. Celia hugged him and kissed him.

Rodney tilted his head to one side. Celia's lips did not land on his lips as he had expected. Instead, they were printed on his neck.

At this point, Celia couldn't care so much. She hugged Rodney and rubbed her soft chest against his body. Her mouth was so hot!

Rodney was shocked by her sudden unrestrained behavior. He pushed Celia away and jumped out of the car.

Celia watched as Rodney returned to the driver's seat. The car sped all the way to the hospital.

Soon, Rodney sent her to the hospital. He didn't doubt that she was pretending to be drunk. Celia had always been very gentle. The scene just now frightened him. After arriving at the hospital, he asked the doctor to check her. Not only did he give Celia medicine, but he also gave her a drip.

Finally, he called Shannon and Channing.

The situation was completely different from what Celia had thought at the beginning. Zoe said that as long as she let go of her reservedness and took the initiative to seduce him, Rodney would definitely make trouble for her. At that time, she would make a living.

However, the current situation was completely different. Rodney did not react at all. He dodged her as if he had seen a ghost and pushed her back against the armrest. The pain made her gasp in her heart.

Celia was suffering now. It was all Zoe's fault. It was a f*cking idea to pretend to be drinking to spend a night with Rodney head over heels.

As soon as the nurse helped her pour the liquid, Channing and Shannon rushed over. Seeing the smell of alcohol on Celia's body, Channing's face became extremely ugly.

"How did you educate your daughter?" He turned back and questioned Shannon angrily. "You don't care about making some messy friends?"

Channing was really angry. Rodney was not very enthusiastic about her, and she had done such a thing. She was so drunk and ugly that she had completely embarrassed him.

Shannon didn't dare to speak. She hated her daughter for not being able to live up to her expectations. "Why are you making trouble at this time? Isn't that looking down on Rodney?"

Rodney didn't know what his family was thinking. Since he had completed his mission, there was no need for him to stay any longer, so he excused himself by saying goodbye and leaving tomorrow.

Watching Rodney leave, Channing was even angrier. He scolded Shannon with a few words, saying that she had no idea how to raise her daughter. Looking at Amber, she had never been out of line in recent years.

After that, he left angrily.

There were only Shannon and her daughter left in the ward. After they left, Celia opened her eyes. Shannon glared at her and said, "What are you trying to do?"

"Mom, I didn't know it would be like this!" Celia naturally didn't want to hide anything from her mother, so she told her mother about what she was going to do tonight to seduce Rodney.

Shannon was so angry that she poked her daughter's head. "You're so stupid! You're going to get engaged soon. Why are you in such a hurry?"

"Mom, I'm worried. He used to be very perfunctory to me. Now that Amber is back, he is even more perfunctory. I saw him go to Amber's house. He must have gone to find Amber. If they start over again, what should I do?"

“So you want to seduce him in such a low-level way?” Shannon snorted. “Do you know that you used the opposite method?”

“You used the opposite method?” Celia was stunned.

“He didn’t touch you when you were fine. How could he touch you when he was drunk? It’s more like he was drunk.”

“He doesn’t drink with me. How can I let him get drunk?”

“Can’t you think of a way?” Shannon sneered. “You’re not afraid of being stolen or being targeted. Don’t you understand that?”

“Then I’ll try to get him drunk next time.”

“Save it. It’s not a matter of getting drunk.” Shannon glanced at her daughter. “You’d better be calm now. You’ll get engaged to him in half a month. I’ll find a way for you then.”

Celia nodded. “I’ll listen to you.”

Pierce waited in the hotel for a long time for his cousin’s call, but there was no response. So he had to call her, only to find that her phone was turned off.

Why did he turn off his phone at this time? He was so anxious that he had to call the aunt who took care of his grandmother. The aunt told him that his grandmother had nothing to do when she woke up, so he didn’t have to worry about his own business.

Pierce was relieved to hear that his grandmother was fine, but he didn’t expect that his cousin, Breanna, called him a few hours ago. “Brother, come back quickly. The doctor said that my grandmother is very bad!”

“Didn’t Auntie say that nothing happened?” Pierce was shocked.

“Grandma asked auntie to lie to you. She didn’t want you to worry about her, so she said that.” Breanna’s voice was a little choked with sobs. “I was going to call you, but grandma didn’t allow me to. I heard that she was sorry to you. She sacrificed your love to let you take over the Tang Group and made you depressed for so many years. She doesn’t want you to suffer anymore. If you like Amber, you can stay with her. She won’t care about you anymore.”

Pierce was stunned by the phone. He didn't expect his grandma to say that. Breanna sobbed in a low voice. "Brother, come back and see my grandma. I'm worried that you won't be able to see her when you come back late!"

Thinking of his grandmother's efforts over the years, Pierce felt sad. "I'll book a flight right away!"

After hanging up the phone, Breanna stuck out her tongue at the old lady on the sofa. "Grandma, Big Brother said he would come back tomorrow."

Madam Hammond gave her granddaughter a thumbs-up. "Not bad, your acting skills are getting better and better!"

Breanna walked up to her and sat down. "Grandma, what if Eldest Brother finds out that I helped you trick her and make her angry with me?"

"Grandma won't let him find out," Madam Hammond replied.

"I know you won't let him find out, but I'm afraid it'll be in danger."

"There's no 'what if'," Madam Hammond replied. "Since I'm trying to trick him into coming back, I must have made a thorough arrangement."

"Grandma, I helped you trick my eldest brother back. You have to take my matter to heart." Seeing the Madam Hammond so sure of Breanna, Breanna was relieved, but she immediately thought of her own business.

Madam Hammond sighed. Why was this grandson and granddaughter so stubborn? In this world, there were women who were better than Amber, but her grandson firmly believed Amber. Although her granddaughter knew that Elliot was in a large group of women outside, she still felt that Elliot was good and did not want to turn back.

Seeing that Breanna thought that she was unwilling to help her, she became anxious. "Grandma, you can't tear down the bridge after crossing it!"

"Girl, have you really thought it through? The kid from the Mr. Thomson family is a playboy and cunning man. It's not a good day to be with him." The old lady reminded her.

"I know he's a playboy, but I just like him. No one else likes him," Breanna replied.

Madam Hammond sighed heavily. "When this matter is settled, I will go to the Mr. Thomson family and talk about it. I will settle your matter as soon as possible."

Hearing Madam Hammond's words, Breanna's face lit up.

Pierce booked a flight ticket and called Amber, telling him about the old lady's illness. Although the Madam Hammond broke her up with Pierce, everyone had a different standpoint. Amber did not hate the old lady so much. He heard that the Madam Hammond was seriously ill, so he was worried and persuaded Pierce to go back immediately.

On the next morning's flight, Amber and Mel went to the airport to see him off. Seeing that Pierce was reluctant to wipe away his tears, Amber had to comfort him. "Uncle Pierce will be back in a while."

Mel broke into a smile. "Uncle Pierce, I'll wait for you to come back and see me."

After sending Pierce into the departure hall, Amber took Mel home. On the way back, Mel asked Amber, "Mom, my father is not lost, is he dead?"

Amber was stunned. "Who said that?"

"Grandpa said that my father died a long time ago. Mom, you're not looking for my biological father, but my future father. Is that so? Mom?"

Amber's heart ached for no reason. She knew that her uncle hated Rodney, so she told Mel like this. She didn't know how to answer. If she didn't die, Mel would definitely continue to ask.

She sighed. "Yes... he's dead."

A sad look appeared on Mel's face. "Mom, I don't want dad anymore. I only want you, my uncle, and Uncle Pierce."

"Be good!" Amber hugged his soft little body tightly.

"Mom, Dad, what does he look like? Does he look good?" Mel asked again.

"It looks good!" Amber replied.

"Is she as pretty as Uncle Pierce?"

“She’s as pretty as Uncle Pierce!”

“I knew Dad would look good!” Mel crawled into her arms with a smile on her face. “Mom, can I make a request?”

“What request?”

“I want Uncle Pierce to be my father!”

Amber didn’t know how to answer for a moment. Mel was still waiting for her answer. “Mom!”

“No!” Amber shook his head. “Ru Le wants a father, and I will find a father for Mel. Believe me, I will definitely find a father for Mel!”

“But I like Uncle Pierce being a father!”

Amber didn’t say anything. The child only knew who was good to him, but he didn’t know what adults were worried about. Pierce was a star in the sky, and she was just a speck of dust. They were destined to be in the same boat.

Mel was very sensible. When he saw the sad look on his mother’s face, he immediately changed the subject. “Mom, I want to eat Besa.”

“Mom will buy it for you!”

Amber happened to see a Besa store nearby. He got out of the car with Mel in his arms.

There was pleasant music in the car. Rodney sat in the back seat and closed his eyes to rest. He had just received the news that Pierce was going back to see the sick old Breanna. Without Pierce, who was an eyesore, he was in a very good mood. Although he was resting with his eyes closed, his fingers were playing music and taking photos.

Deon, who was driving, unconsciously glanced at Amber, who was crossing the road with Mel in his arms. He exclaimed, “Madam... Miss. Stone is holding a child?”

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 57 -

8 minutes read

Hearing that, Rodney opened his eyes and looked over. He also found Amber and Mel. Why did Pierce leave the child behind? Wasn't the child of Pierce? Thinking that Amber had said that he was a single mother in the blind date program, he frowned and ordered Deon, "Let's go and have a look!"

Amber put Mel on the seat and ordered a six-inch Besa according to Mel's taste. He ordered two cups of juice and a snack dish. Mel was very happy and buried herself in eating.

Amber watched him wolf down his food and smiled. "Slow down. Drink some drinks. Don't choke!"

"Mom, eat!" Mel ate a piece of Besa. Seeing that Amber did not move, Mel handed the Besa to Amber's mouth.

"I won't eat it! I'll watch you eat it!"

"I want mom to eat with me!" Mel insisted. Amber had to take a bite of his hand.

Mel took another bite, and her little face was full of smiles. "Is it delicious?"

"It's delicious!"

Rodney went straight to Amber's and Mel's seats and sat down. He casually ordered a snack dish and a ten-inch-long Passat.

He wasn't in the mood to eat, so he had been paying attention to Amber's movements. He could clearly hear the conversation between the mother and son.

Hearing Mel call Amber 'Mom', he was shocked. He subconsciously looked at Deon and found that Deon was also looking at him. Both of their eyes were full of surprise.

Amber's voice was so gentle, with a kind of natural maternal nature. Rodney looked at her and Mel's back in a daze, with mixed feelings. "Why does this child call her mother? Is she a mistress?"

Mel was full, and Amber took him away. Just two steps later, a figure came out in front of him. Amber was shocked. Rodney's eyes were full of inquiry, and he stared at Mel. "Your child?"

“Yes!” Amber spat out a word and strode away with Mel in his arms.

Her figure disappeared, and Rodney was still standing still. Just now, he saw very clearly that the child looked very similar to her. His big eyes, long eyelashes, and pink and tender face were exactly the same.

There were huge waves in his heart. The sentence he asked was really made with great courage, and he only hoped to hear her denial.

Unfortunately, Amber didn't deny it. She said yes firmly.

When he heard Amber say the word “yes” out of his mouth, he felt his heart fall. It was so empty, as if he had lost something.

She was already a mother? Didn't she not know how to give birth? What was going on? It was said that a boy looked like a mother, and the child inherited 100% of her beauty genes. If he had doubted it before, then after seeing the child's appearance, all his doubts had been confirmed. It was indeed her child! She was with another man's child!

Rodney returned to the car with a blank expression. His wife, who had not been pregnant for three years, had a beautiful son after the divorce. This was undoubtedly a kind of irony for him!

Amber hurriedly carried Mel out of the Bosa Shop and stopped a taxi to go home. On the way, his heart beat fast.

This child was an accident. She had taken so many drugs that year, but there was no movement at all. She was already desperate in her heart and had never taken any more medicine since then.

The day before Celia came to her, she found that her old friend had been delayed for ten days. With an unbelievable attitude, she went to the pharmacy to buy a drug store.

It turned out to be a red line. She couldn't believe it at all, so she went to the nearest hospital for a check-up and confirmed that she was pregnant.

At that time, she was so ecstatic that she immediately called him. After waiting for a long time, he answered the call, but it was a few cold words. He was so busy that he told her not to disturb him.

After hanging up the phone, she turned around and met Celia. She arrogantly gave her a pregnancy report with her big belly.

When she saw the signature of Rodney on the pregnancy test report, she hated him to the extreme. She felt that the world had collapsed!

She remembered what had happened that day very clearly, but she had never been willing to think about it. That kind of pain, that kind of humiliation, she would never think about it for the rest of her life!

Amber hugged Mel tightly! Rodney's sudden appearance had scared everyone to death! Why was he always appearing like a ghost recently?

She was sure that Rodney had just seen Mel's face. Would he be suspicious? She looked at her son carefully. Probably because he was still young, he looked very similar to her. He didn't look like Rodney. He felt a little relieved. She wouldn't give birth to a child and everyone would know about it. He wouldn't doubt it!

Even if he didn't doubt it, she still had to think of a solution. Only in this way could she ensure that he wouldn't know the truth for the rest of his life.

Amber rushed home with Mel in his arms. Beneath the new home, he saw a cool car park.

That day, Amber had been asking for leave and didn't go to work after being disturbed by Rodney. Elliot was also embarrassed to see her. Amber was the first woman who dared to refuse him, and also the first woman who made him sad.

He loved and hated her, and in the end, he loved her more than hatred.

He was a big man and she was a little woman. A big man could afford to let go of her. He couldn't argue with a little woman. Thinking of this, Elliot finally found enough reasons for himself.

Elliot waited downstairs for several hours, but Amber's figure gradually became impatient. He was about to leave when he saw a taxi coming in. Amber got out of the car with Mel in his arms.

When he saw Amber and Mel opening the car door for Elliot, he looked impatient. "Where have you been?"

“We’re going to see Uncle Pierce off!” Mel answered in a childish voice.

“That kid, Pierce, is so mysterious that he didn’t tell me when he left. Does he really want you guys to send him off?” Elliot said this deliberately. He knew that Pierce must have gone back because Madam Hammond was ill. He deliberately said this to find a topic to talk about, but he still felt embarrassed when he saw Amber.

“Uncle Pierce isn’t a kid!” Mel’s face fell. Uncle Mr. Thomson had called him kid whenever he saw him at Uncle Pierce’s place. But now, he called him kid. He was so rude!

“He is not a boy. You are!” Elliot reached out and pinched Mel’s face. He clicked his tongue and said, “This little bun is your son. I thought it was Pierce’s illegitimate child! I wanted him to be lucky at that time!”

“Uncle, what is an illegitimate child?” Mel asked in a childish voice.

“An illegitimate child is...”

“Elliot!” Amber interrupted him angrily. Looking at Amber’s angry face, Elliot smiled awkwardly. “Amber, is he your ex-husband’s child or your illegitimate child?”

“You can’t spit ivory out of your filthy mouth!” Amber ignored him and walked home with Mel in his arms. Elliot followed behind her. He was agile enough to hold the door. “I’m a guest. Is this how you treat your guests?”

Mel stuck out its tongue at Elliot. “You made my mother angry! The consequences are very serious!”

“Bullshit! I’m your mother’s immediate superior. She saw me like a mouse meeting a cat!”

“You’re not civilized. Shut up!”

“This is called personality, do you understand personality? You can learn from me in the future. Don’t be like Pierce, like a sissy!”

“Uncle Pierce is not a sissy!” Mel retorted.

“If I say he’s a sissy, then he’s a sissy!” Elliot was actually bickering with a child. Amber shook his head. She really had no way to be angry with someone like Elliot. “What are you doing here?”

“What are you doing? Don’t you have the nerve to ask?” Elliot turned to look at Amber. “How many days have you skipped work? Don’t you know yourself?”

“Didn’t I ask for leave? And you agreed.” Amber retorted.

“I’m not happy now. Hurry up and go to work!”

“Now?” Amber looked at him in confusion. What was wrong with Elliot?

“I’m going to a business party in South City tonight. Without a female companion, you can go with me!” he ordered.

“I’m not going,” Amber replied, shaking his head. “I’m not going.”

“This is work! I won’t deduct your bonus!” Elliot threatened.

“Are you going to increase the bonus?” Amber asked.

“Have you lost money?”

“I’ll go if you add a bonus! I’m just an assistant, not your female companion!”

“Well, I’ll give you a bonus. Come with me immediately!”

Amber didn’t expect Elliot to be so straightforward. She didn’t want to go with him at all. “I don’t have suitable clothes!” She continued to push him.

This reason was not a reason for Elliot. “I’ve already bought it for you!”

Amber glared at him, but Elliot couldn’t feel her unhappiness at all. “Don’t worry about the size. I can see a woman’s eyes with 100% accuracy. I can tell how big a cup she is wearing at a glance!”

“What is a cup?” Mel asked again.

Amber was truly worried that Elliot’s words and deeds would spoil Mel. “I’ll go with you. Hurry up and leave!”

Elliot had a sinister smile on his face. He had never treated her before, but now she had a weakness. He had plenty of ways to deal with her in the future!

Just as Amber had expected, he saw Rodney at the gathering. Celia was standing beside him. Seeing them, Amber instinctively wanted to give in.

However, Elliot did not give her such an opportunity. He forcefully held her hand and walked over. Rodney was surrounded by a group of people like the moon. When he heard that Mr. Thomson was coming, he looked sideways and his eyes lit up.

He had experienced Amber's beauty before, but the first time he saw her in an evening gown in the past few years, he was greatly amazed.

She had a beautiful face, a smooth and slender neck, snow-white skin, and a slender waist that couldn't be held. When he saw Elliot holding her hand and walking over, he forgot that someone was talking to him.

Beside her, Celia saw that his gaze had been fixed on Amber and felt jealous. In order to declare her ownership, she hung half of her body on Rodney's body without holding back. There was only Amber in his eyes, so how could he notice her actions?

Amber sneered in his heart when he saw the two of them as if they were a one-piece baby. He had been a little resistant to it, but now he didn't want to back down.

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 58 -

11 minutes read

Elliot and Rodney greeted each other in a friendly manner. As expected of the people fighting in the business world, no one could tell that they had once fought with each other.

Amber looked at the two of them greeting each other politely and watched the fake smile on their faces. His heart was filled with frustration.

In front of others, Celia had always ignored Amber. The so-called "sister" would only appear when no one knew her. So when she saw Amber and Elliot coming over, she just nodded politely. Amber was indifferent and didn't take her seriously at all.

The people present tonight were all well-known people. Amber was just an assistant now, and she was so beautiful. Naturally, he was pushed aside by others.

“Isn’t this woman the divorced woman from the last TV station?” A rich lady thought of Amber’s blind date show.

“Yes, yes! At that time, Mr. Thomson also participated in the blind date program for her.”

“Yes, she refused Mr. Thomson at that time. I remember it very clearly.”

“Since she refused, why would she be with Childe Mr. Thomson now? I seem to remember that she left with another ugly man.”

“There are so many people who want to be famous. It seems that they must have made use of Mr. Thomson to become famous!”

“The world is getting worse day by day. Nowadays, people really dare to do anything in order to become famous! Look at her, she must be from a small family. She has no manners at all!”

“That’s right! Isn’t it shameful to bring such a person here?”

The three women acted in the same way, not to mention that there were more than three women here. When the women here saw Amber as beautiful as a fairy, they were jealous, so they said anything.

Amber turned a blind eye to these malicious attacks. Compared with the unbearable attacks he had experienced before, the verbal attacks were too small.

Elliot naturally heard those unpleasant words. He stopped chatting with a boss and looked at the two women who were talking passionately. “Isn’t this Mrs. Barber and Mrs. Ayers?”

The two women did not expect Elliot to take the initiative to greet them, so they both smiled politely. “President Mr. Thomson!”

“Last week, I saw President Tian take a young girl in her twenties to have dinner. Is that your daughter?” Elliot was smiling. Madam Tian’s expression

changed. What daughter? She must be a goblin who was raised outside. She could not find a reason to lose her temper. She could only remain silent.

Elliot didn't seem to see her embarrassment. "Your daughter is so beautiful!"

Elliot was well-known in the circle for his protection. No matter how stupid the two old women were, they knew that he was defending Amber. The other madam surnamed Ayers wanted to leave when she saw that things were not looking good. How could Elliot let her get away so easily?

"Congratulations, Mrs. Ayers! What day is it? I will definitely go to support you!"

Mrs. Ayers's face instantly turned red. "What do you mean by getting a son of a noble family? He is the son of the shameless woman who is raised outside." She wished she could strangle him to death!

Mr. Barber and Mr. Mason also noticed that something was wrong. Elliot had never offended others. Today, he talked about their ugly things on such an occasion. It must be two old women who offended him. Their hatred was glaring at their wife at the same time.

Elliot didn't say anything else. He took Amber's hand and walked in another direction. When he left, he smiled sinisterly at Mr. Barber and Mr. Mason.

Seeing his fake smile, the two's hearts were beating wildly. They had wanted to contact Elliot tonight, but now it seemed that it was a waste of time! Not only was it wasted, but it might also offend him.

Rodney took in everything in his eyes. He didn't believe that Elliot was sincere to Amber, but he couldn't see through it.

The man surnamed Mr. Thomson was a typical example of protecting his men. He would never protect a woman he did not like. However, since he truly liked Amber, why would he lure her into seducing Channing?

"Or did I guess all of this wrong?" Looking at the harmonious couple, his heart ached!

Celia also felt uncomfortable. She had been waiting to see Amber make a fool of himself, but she didn't expect that Elliot would stand up for Amber without hesitation.

“Why does everyone care about Amber wherever he goes? Pierce used to love him, but now he has Elliot! I’m so lucky!”

Amber and Elliot walked around and found an excuse to go outside. There was a small garden outside the gathering hall. Amber went straight to the garden after leaving the hall. She didn’t wear high heels for a long time, so her feet were burning with pain. Looking around, she found no one. She sat down on the flower bed, shook her high heels, and put her feet on the ground to relieve her pain.

Rodney had been observing Amber. When he saw Amber leave the hall, he found an excuse to follow him out.

As soon as Amber released his foot, a deep voice sounded behind him. “If Elliot sees you like this, he will definitely lose his appetite!”

Amber sneered without looking back. “What does it have to do with you if he doesn’t have an appetite?”

Rodney was provoked by the indifference in her tone. He approached Amber and asked, “Who is that man?”

“What man?” Amber was confused.

“You don’t understand?” Rodney’s eyes narrowed slightly, and the danger in his eyes was spreading. “I said, who is the father of the child? Don’t tell me that you don’t even know the father of the child?”

Amber’s heart skipped a beat and she stood up immediately. Rodney’s words shocked her. She only reacted when she heard the latter part clearly. She began to put on her shoes. “Mr. Barron, are you so full that you care about other people’s private affairs?”

Rodney was very dissatisfied with her answer. He reached out and held her chin, forcing her to look into his eyes. “Is it appropriate for you to leave your husband alone and flirt with another man?”

“You’re not afraid of anything, but what right do you have to ask?” Amber sneered.

Rodney was almost driven mad by the mocking look in her eyes. He exerted force into Amber’s hand. Amber couldn’t help but cry out in pain. However,

Rodney didn't let go. "Amber, why are you so cruel? What on earth did your heart do?"

"Mr. Barron, you don't have to care about what I do. I'm already a stranger. You'd better try to avoid me in the future. What do you think?"

It was very easy. Amber saw the darkness in Rodney's eyes deepened. That was the reaction of his anger to the extreme. She had just felt a little relieved, but Rodney suddenly reached out and grabbed her shoulder. In the blink of an eye, his warm lips covered hers.

It was a familiar yet foreign smell. There was a moment of chaos in Amber's mind, but he immediately reacted.

Who did he think he was? Or the fool who was deceived by him?

She tried her best to push him away, but Rodney was hugging her very tightly. There was a great disparity in strength between them. She had no way to push him away at all. In a moment of desperation, she came up with an idea. She used her high-heeled shoes to stomp viciously on his foot.

Rodney was in a state of confusion. Who would have thought that she would suddenly attack him? The intense pain made him let go of Amber. Amber wiped his lips in disgust. "Rodney, you're f*cking disgusting. How dare you touch me with your filthy mouth, which has kissed countless women!"

Rodney narrowed his eyes. "Amber, why are you pretending to be a virtuous lady? I don't know how many women Elliot has slept with. Aren't you taking care of him?"

"Mr. Barron, you think I'm too kind, don't you? To tell you the truth, in my heart, you don't even deserve to carry Elliot's shoes!" After saying this, she strode away.

Rodney stared at her back in a daze. His heart sank to the point of despair. No matter what happened in the past, he had never been in despair. But today, he felt despair. It was a feeling worse than death.

He lit a cigarette, trying to ease his emotions. However, after taking a drag, he didn't feel comfortable. Instead, he felt even more agitated.

He was extremely frustrated, truly frustrated. It had been three years, yet his heart hadn't changed in the slightest. He had always been imagining that there would be a day when his eyes would be broken, yet she had already drifted further and further away from him.

During the three years she had disappeared, he had thought of such a day, but he had never been willing to believe it.

He always thought that he would have a chance, but when he heard the lovely little fellow call her mother, he saw with his own eyes how gentle and loving she was to the little fellow. The natural motherly love made his heart feel as if it had been stabbed by something.

Ha! What a joke! He was waiting for her to come back, but she was already an adult mother. Who was that man? He had been thinking about this question all the time.

Could it be Pierce? He recalled the scene of Pierce holding his child and appearing downstairs with her. She had disappeared that year, and he had thought that she would fly with Pierce.

However, there had never been any news of her and Pierce. It must be that the Hammond family did not agree and looked down on her background. He was secretly happy. As long as the Hammond family did not agree, she would never enter the Hammond family for the rest of her life. She and Pierce would never be together.

But now, when he saw the child, he did not dare to think so. Back then, she left without hesitation for Pierce. It was possible for her to have children for her beloved man.

"But isn't it because I can't give birth? How could I have a child with Pierce without being pregnant for three years?"

Or was it because she knew how to give birth to a child, but she didn't want to give birth to a child for herself? There were many ideas that were likely to be entangled in Rodney's mind. He felt like he was going crazy.

He had been struggling for the whole afternoon. He gritted his teeth and hated her. He also felt a sharp pain in his heart. He was completely in no mood to work.

He didn't want to come to the party tonight at all, but he couldn't refuse it. He just wanted to leave after the party, but he didn't expect to see her again.

It was so dazzling that it easily took away his heart. Looking at Elliot's protection of her, he inexplicably began to envy her again.

Seeing that she went to the garden alone to follow him, he had a lot of things to ask her. What he wanted to know most was who the man was.

But she refused to answer! This made his guess even more important. Was that man really Pierce?

However, if it was Pierce, why would she have an affair with Elliot? He did not forget the scene of her and Elliot kissing in the car that night.

A friend and wife couldn't be bullied. How could Elliot lay a finger on Pierce's woman?

If it wasn't Pierce, who would that man be? Who was it that was worthy of her giving birth to children for him?

There was a surge of anger in her heart. When she thought of her having a baby with another man and how she slept with another man, she became more and more flustered.

She already had a child. What was impossible? But why was it so awkward? It should not have happened, right?

Amber did not return to the hall but went to the bathroom to make up. Just now, Rodney kissed her hard. Her appearance would make Elliot suspicious.

Amber stood in front of the mirror in the bathroom to make up. She heard the sound of hurried high heels. Then the door of the bathroom was pushed open, and a smell of perfume floated in.

Without even looking at Amber, she knew who was coming. A cold smile appeared on her face. Celia was so strict with Rodney!

However, so what if he was strict with her? A dog could not change its character of eating shit. Since Rodney could cheat on her when he got married, he could not rule out the possibility of cheating again. It was no wonder that Celia would watch him so closely.

Celia met several familiar noble madams, so she stopped talking to them. After she finished chatting with these madams, she couldn't see Rodney's figure.

She immediately searched for Amber, only to find that Elliot was alone in the hall. When she found that Amber was not in the hall, she guessed that Rodney must have gone to meet Amber privately.

Celia hated him in her heart, so she immediately went out to look for him. She pushed the door open and found nothing. Finally, she came to the bathroom.

Seeing that Amber was applying lipstick on her lips, Celia's pupils contracted. They had kissed just now! Hatred instantly attacked her chest. Amber put away the lipstick, glanced at Celia with a sneer, and turned to walk out.

"Wait a minute!" Celia stopped her.

"What can I do for you, Ms. Black?" Amber sneered.

"Sister, I'm sorry for what happened in the past. I apologize to you. Please forgive me!"

"Forgive me? Do you think I will forgive a mistress who ruined my family?"

"I know you hate me... It was Aunt Lin who came to beg me. I think she was too pitiful, so..." Celia bit her lip and spoke intermittently. She inherited Shannon's insidiousness and knew how to provoke a person.

"I didn't want it to happen either. I did it just to help you. You wouldn't have given birth to a child, and Rodney and Ms. Grant wanted a child so much, so I agreed. I didn't think it through. It was all my fault. Please forgive me for losing my child. After all, we are sisters."

She kept apologizing to him, but every word she said implied that she was cheating on him. Every word she said was that Amber could not bear children. If it had been in the past, Amber would have been furious. But now, she just hated him and sneered at him.

"It's said that dragons, phoenixes, and phoenixes are raised, and mice like to dig holes. It's true. It's an eye-opener that mistress can inherit it."

This was to say that Shannon and Channing had been in love since she was a mistress. Celia blushed and said, "My mom and dad really love each other."

"True love?" Amber sneered. "So you and Rodney really love each other? Celia, don't lie to yourself. In fact, you know very well what you are. You are as shameless as your mistress. No! It should be said that you have inherited the characteristics of your mistress seducing a married man. You and your daughter are the most shameless people in the world!"

"You can insult me, but you can't insult my mother. No matter what, she is your elder!" Celia argued. "Amber, I want you to apologize!"

"Apologize?" Amber seemed to have heard something funny. "Do you deserve it?"

Amber didn't want to get involved with Celia anymore. She opened the door and left, but Celia, who was no longer as weak as usual, reached out to pull her. Amber felt extremely disgusted and slapped her.

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 59 -

9 minutes read

Celia took the slap without dodging or dodging. Several clear handprints immediately appeared on her white and tender face.

Coincidentally, a woman came to the bathroom and saw clearly the scene of Amber hitting Celia. Who was Celia? She was the daughter of the secretary, Rodney's girlfriend, and Amber was just an unknown nobody.

Wasn't an unknown nobody hitting the secretary's daughter? The madam immediately screamed. Seeing someone appear, Celia began to cover her face and cry.

Someone immediately spread this scene to the hall. Rodney heard the noise in the garden. He threw down the cigarette b**t and turned around. He saw a group of people surrounding him in the corridor. At a glance, he saw Amber, who was surrounded in the middle.

His heart tightened and he strode over. When he saw Rodney, Celia seemed to have seen her savior. She threw herself into his arms pitifully and cried even more bitterly.

Rodney held her upright and threw himself into his arms. "What happened?"

Celia just cried and did not answer. The woman who witnessed Amber beating Celia said, "I don't know what happened either. When I came to the bathroom, I heard this lady scolding Ms. Black and beating her."

"This is too much. How can you do this?" Those who knew Celia immediately began to support her.

"Yeah, how can you be so ill-bred? What kind of occasion is this? How can you hit people at will?"

Amber sneered when he saw this scene. It turned out that Celia was waiting for her here. She deliberately irritated her and asked her to hit her, so that everyone would know that she was an ill-bred person and let everyone attack her together. It had to be said that Celia's plan was good.

Naturally, there was no shortage of people who were rarely seen in this world. Immediately, someone stood up for Celia. "Miss, you must apologize to Ms. Black!"

"Apologize?" Amber sneered. "Why don't you ask me why I hit her?"

"No matter what, it's wrong to hit someone."

"I don't think it's your turn to talk here, is it?" Amber's words pushed back the injustice. Her arrogance made everyone more dissatisfied. "How can you do this? Apologize! Apologize quickly!"

Amber turned a blind eye to everyone's contempt. He only looked at Rodney and Celia. "Ms. Black, are you sure you want me to apologize?"

Celia just cried and did not speak. She and Shannon knew Amber very well and knew that she had great self-esteem. She would rather endure all the humiliation and pain than show her pain in front of others.

That was why Amber left his house without asking for any reason when he found out that she was pregnant with Rodney's child. She suppressed the news that he had cheated on her and suppressed her pain. Shannon said that Amber was like her mother, who wanted to save face and suffer.

No matter what, she would never reveal the truth of what had happened back then. That was why she had deliberately provoked Amber when she had decided to eat him alive.

Celia had two purposes. First, she deliberately threw herself into Rodney's arms to provoke Amber. Second, she wanted everyone to attack Amber together, so that Elliot would have a bad influence on Amber.

At present, it had already been achieved to provoke Amber and make everyone attack Amber. Now it was time to see what Elliot meant. Celia cried while looking for Elliot in the crowd. It was strange. Where had this guy gone?

Rodney's eyes darkened. He had always known that Amber had a strong character, but although she was strong, she was not a unreasonable person. She must have her reason to hit Celia. "I want to know the reason."

If it were in the past, Amber would be so angry that he would faint. He would definitely scold Celia. In this way, people who did not know the truth would attack her together. But now she was no longer the former Amber. She was not a fool and naturally saw through Celia's meaning.

Since she knew what White Lotus meant, how could she let her succeed? She did not scold Celia, so she naturally did not choose to respond in silence. Instead, she looked at Rodney with a smile and said, "Mr. Barron, are you sure you want to hear the reason?"

Rodney nodded. "Yes, I want to know the reason."

"I also want to hear the reason." Elliot suddenly appeared and stood beside Amber. He reached out and held Amber's hand. "I'm here. Don't worry!"

Elliot held onto Amber's shoulder as if he was an old chicken protecting a young man.

"Then I'll do as you say. I'll tell you why I beat Ms. Black and let you judge her."

Celia didn't expect that Elliot would choose to protect Amber in public, and she didn't expect that Amber would be ready to talk about the dispute with her. She was originally crying in Rodney's arms, but after hearing Amber's words, her body stiffened. Would Amber tell her that she was pregnant?

If everyone knew that Amber was once Mrs. Barron and that she was the daughter of the secretary, they would lose face. Even if she married him, she would never be able to stay in the upper class.

Amber cleared his throat. "The cause of the incident was caused by the discussion between me and Ms. Black. We were discussing the most popular topic of the mistress..."

"Rodney, I'm a little dizzy." Celia didn't expect that Amber had changed a lot. She immediately pretended to faint when she saw Amber say the word "mistress".

Rodney didn't expect that Amber would talk about this topic. The truth of what happened that year was not what Amber thought. Celia was not a mistress. If Amber told others about Celia's replace pregnancy, Celia would not be able to meet anyone in the future.

He immediately supported Celia. "I'll take you to the hospital!"

Rodney helped Celia to leave. There was no protagonist at the scene, and those who were watching the show were no longer in the mood. Everyone dispersed.

Elliot held Amber's waist and left. In the car outside, he laughed and said, "Amber, do you have any violent tendency?"

"What do you mean, President Mr. Thomson?"

"Not only did you hit me, but you also hit your sister. By the way, your sister is really good at pretending. She was aggressive at the beginning. When she saw that you were about to say that her mother was a mistress, she fainted immediately. Rodney cooperated perfectly. They are really a pair of best." Elliot sighed and suddenly remembered something. "Does Rodney know that Celia is little Sansheng?"

"I don't know!"

"As I said, with Rachel's character, if she knew that Celia was mistress's daughter, she would not let her son be with her even if she was beaten to death."

"Why do you say that?" Amber was curious. Rachel thought highly of Celia.

“Because Rachel was deeply influenced by her mistress,” Elliot replied.

“Rodney’s father cheated?”

“No, it’s Rachel’s father who cheated. She has suffered a lot. Fortunately, Rodney’s father loves her very much. However, good times don’t last long. Rodney’s father died young. Rachel put all her attention on her son. My son is her everything. You can imagine how much such a mother loves you. Anyway, Celia will suffer from it after she marries Rodney.”

Amber didn’t say anything. She had already learned how powerful Rachel was. Suddenly, she looked forward to seeing how Rachel would react when she married her favorite daughter-in-law and knew that she was a mistress. Would it be exciting?

Rodney helped Celia get in the car. Celia said with tears in her eyes, “Rodney, I’m fine. I just pretended to faint. I don’t want to lose face on such an occasion.”

Rodney naturally knew that she was pretending to faint. Pretending to faint on such an occasion was her only choice. Otherwise, Amber would have told her everything that had happened back then.

“I just wanted to apologize to her and explain the truth of that year, but she didn’t listen to my explanation. She scolded me as a mistress and beat me excitedly. Rodney, I’m sorry. I didn’t expect to make trouble for you.” Celia sobbed in a low voice.

“I know.” Thinking of the misunderstanding Celia had suffered for him, Rodney felt guilty. “Celia, I’m sorry!”

Celia’s heart was originally filled with anxiety, but she was afraid that Rodney wouldn’t believe her. When she heard his apology, she let out a sigh of relief. In the future, she definitely couldn’t provoke Amber again.

After sending Celia home, Rodney turned the car around and left. He watched her leave and enter the house. Shannon was waiting for her in the living room. She was shocked to see the clear fingerprints on her face.

“What’s going on?”

Channing had just come out of the study and naturally saw the fingerprints and tears on Celia's face. He was also very surprised. "What happened?"

"My sister hit me!" Celia burst into tears and said that Amber beat her up. She not only said that Amber scolded her as a mistress, but also that Amber scolded Shannon as a mistress. Anyway, it was Amber's fault.

Shannon understood what she meant. She reached out to wipe Celia's tears, and also cried. "It's all my fault. It's my fault. My poor child! I let you suffer!"

Channing had just sighed. He knew that Amber had a bad temper. Looking at Celia and her daughter crying like a tearful person, he sighed. "How could Amber do this? No matter what, Celia is her younger sister. It's too absurd!"

It was the first time that Shannon had heard from Channing that Amber was not doing well. She was overjoyed. She had to cheer up and make Amber jealous so that she would lose Channing's favor. So she wiped her tears and continued to cry.

"I was wrong that year. I shouldn't have come to you. If I hadn't looked for you, I wouldn't have been in such a situation. Amber wouldn't have left you. My Celia... My Celia wouldn't have been humiliated like this!"

Shannon cried and said, "This is my retribution. It's just that if God wants it, why should I blame it all on my daughter? Mr. Black, Celia is not a mistress. You know what happened that year. We'd better be carefree!"

Channing sighed. "I know. I've wronged you. I'll talk to Amber about this. Celia and Rodney didn't cheat. Tell her not to hate Celia anymore!"

As soon as Channing said this, both the mother and daughter stopped crying. If Channing told the truth to Amber, how could he continue the show?

Back then, Amber had thought that Rodney had cheated on her and divorced her. If she had known that Celia had nothing to do with him, she would have definitely forgiven him. In that case, wouldn't the mother and daughter plan have been ruined?

"Mr. Black, don't look for Amber. She won't believe you even if you find her." Shannon quickly stopped her.

"Why?"

"I asked Celia to get pregnant in order to prevent the marriage between Amber and Rodney from being disturbed by Rachel. But the result is not what we thought. Rachel forced Rodney and Amber to divorce with her life. Amber hates Celia so much for this. Now Rodney and Celia are about to get engaged. You can explain the truth at this time and Amber will not believe it. She will think that this is a lie you deliberately made up for us. She will hate you more. I don't want you and Amber to return to the same situation as before."

"Yes, Dad, Mom is right. My hatred for us has been deeply rooted. If you go to explain it to me at this time, she will not believe you." Celia immediately echoed.

"But have you always been misunderstood?"

"Anyway, Celia has been misunderstood for a while. We have to think for Amber. She has changed her attitude toward you now. You must not defend us at this time. This will only push her further." Shannon persuaded.

Channing sighed and was in a dilemma. It was true that Shannon was right that he would tell Amber the truth at that time. She would not believe it at all. She would definitely think that he had forgiven Shannon and her daughter. She hated that he had taken Shannon and her daughter into the family. If she misunderstood it again because of this matter, she would never be able to solve it.

Seeing that Channing did not insist, the mother and daughter were relieved. Shannon helped Celia into the bedroom. Shannon closed the door and said with a vicious face, "Don't provoke that b***h in the future. At least don't provoke her before you marry Rodney."

Celia nodded. Thinking of the kiss between Rodney and Amber tonight, she felt sad. "Mom, Rodney has always loved her. I'm worried that the engagement will change.

"At this time, you have to keep calm. I have endured it for so many years for your father. Can't you wait for these days?" Shannon scolded.

"Remember, don't provoke that b*tch now. Just focus on Rachel. As long as you coax her well, she will put pressure on you and you won't be able to escape."

Rodney turned the car around and went to Amber's place. Soon, he came to the familiar downstairs. He looked up at the familiar window and found that it was dark inside. He was stunned. "Hasn't Amber come back yet?"

What about Ashton?

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 60 -

9 minutes read

In the past three years, he had come here so many times that he couldn't remember clearly. Ashton's life was very regular. He would definitely return home before eight o'clock in the evening.

Today, it was an exception. He checked the time and found that it was already 10 o'clock in the evening, and the window was still dark. "Did something happen?"

Rodney waited downstairs for a while, but he still did not see anyone come back. Coincidentally, the aunt who lived here came back. She had seen Rodney many times. Every time, she stood beside a big tree downstairs and looked up at the window of the tube-shaped apartment in a daze. If it were not for his gorgeous clothes and extraordinary temperament, she really suspected that he was a lunatic.

Wasn't it just a broken window? What was there to look at?

Rodney saw his aunt pointing at the window where Amber lived and asking for information. "Aunt, do you know where our family went?"

The aunt looked at Rodney strangely. "Are you a friend or relative of this family?"

"He's a relative. A distant relative," he replied.

"A distant relative?" The aunt looked suspicious. After a moment of hesitation, she said, "The family moved away."

"Moveed away? When did you move away?"

"I've moved out for a few days."

"Do you know where they moved to?"

“He must have moved to their son-in-law’s place,” the auntie replied.

“Son-in-law?” Rodney was stunned. He had just had a son, and now he had a son-in-law. Amber really surprised him.

“You are a relative of this family. How could you not know that the young lady of this family is getting married?” Aunt looked at Rodney strangely.

“I...” Rodney didn’t know how to answer.

Aunt ignored him and turned around to go upstairs, but he stood there in a daze. The current situation was beyond his imagination. Amber moved away without saying a word.

The last time he targeted Noemi was the same. He thought that she would continue to make trouble, but she suddenly disappeared. In the past ten days, he spent ten days like a year, so he had to let Noemi return to her original position. As soon as his order was issued, she appeared.

Rodney recalled how she had been hostile to her mother in the restaurant that day. It was said that people who loved each other would tolerate each other for the sake of each other. Amber had never tolerated his mother. He had been hostile to her since he married her. No wonder his mother did not like her. This also indirectly proved that Amber had never loved him.

Because she didn’t care about herself at all, she was so straightforward in her request of divorce that she didn’t try to retain her. Even in the face of such harsh conditions, she didn’t hesitate.

He was still in the past, but she was ready to start tomorrow. She suddenly felt that she was really ridiculous. What was this?

Rodney didn’t return home until dawn. By the time he got home, Rachel had already gotten up. She knew that he hadn’t returned home for the whole night. In the past, if he hadn’t come back, she would definitely call him and ask him.

However, last night, Rodney went out with Celia to attend the party. If he didn’t come back, he must be with Celia. It was the most beautiful thing for Rachel to be together with Celia. Naturally, she wouldn’t be so ignorant as to call and disturb him.

But when she saw her son come back so early, Rachel didn't think so. She knew very well that her son was not with Celia at all. She looked at her son's tired eyes, with a little heartache in her eyes. "Did you stay up late in the company again?"

Rodney replied with a "hmm" as an answer.

Rachel ordered the servant to prepare breakfast while Rodney began to wash his face. After washing up, the auntie had already prepared breakfast in the dining room. Rodney sat down at the dining table and buried his head in breakfast. Rachel had been observing her son, but why did she find that his son seemed to have lost a lot of weight?

"Rodney, don't go all out. Pay attention to your body."

Rodney still answered her with a nasal voice. Rachel sighed and said, "Although we lost a company, Channing will use the sports meeting to compensate us."

"Did Channing just tell you that?" Rodney asked back.

"Shannon said it. Channing must have told her about it." Rachel was in a good mood. "The sports meeting is also a piece of fat. I don't think it's worse than building a company..."

Rodney looked at his mother mockingly. "Don't you think it's too early to think so?"

Rachel naturally knew what he meant. She was silent for a moment and said, "Rodney, I've thought about it. I'd better announce the engagement to the public. The ceremony will be held in Channing's house!"

"You can do whatever you want. Don't ask me!" Rodney wiped his mouth and stood up. "I'm going to work!"

"You're not at home?" Rachel was surprised.

"No, I still have something to do in the company!" Watching her son striding away, Rachel stamped her feet. How could her body bear to work so hard like this!

Rodney entered the company and ordered Deon, "Go and find out where Amber moved to. Be quick."

Deon quickly found out where Amber had moved to. Rodney looked at the address in silence for a while and grabbed his coat and left the company. He drove to Amber's new home. He knew that Amber was not there, but he couldn't help wanting to have a look.

Amber's new home was in Bradoob Hill in the South City. The facilities in this community were very good. There was a kindergarten in the community. This was also the reason why Amber chose to buy a house here. It was convenient for Mel to go to kindergarten.

Rodney parked the car outside the community and walked into it. Amber lived in the third building, and Rodney went straight to the third building.

From a distance, he saw Ashton sitting below the third building, basking in the sun, and a small figure not far from him was playing a ball.

Rodney subconsciously held his feet. That was Amber's child. That child was so cute that he liked it at a glance. How nice it would be if this was his own child!

After playing with the ball for a while, he felt that it was meaningless to run to Ashton. "Grandpa, I want to find my mother."

"Mom is at work and will come back Club Cobalt. Mel is obedient."

"It's so boring." Mel sighed like an adult. "Uncle, when can I go to kindergarten?"

"Mom has gone to find someone. She'll be here soon," Ashton replied.

While speaking, Ashton noticed Rodney. His expression immediately darkened. He carried Mel and left. Rodney did not move. He just stood there.

He had just heard the conversation between Ashton and Mel clearly. Mel wanted to go to kindergarten. Generally speaking, domestic kindergartens could go to kindergarten at three years old, which meant that Mel was now three years old. He and Amber had divorced for more than three years. How could Amber have a three-year-old child? Was Mel his own child?

This idea made Rodney excited. He had to find Amber immediately and ask! He had to figure out this problem!

When Amber got home from work, she was stopped downstairs by Rodney. He said bluntly, “Amber. Tell me honestly, who is the child?”

What should have come finally came. Last night, when Rodney asked her about it at the party, Amber knew that he would not let it go easily. Fortunately, she had already had a plan. She looked at Rodney indifferently and said, “Mr. Barron, you are very funny. My child was born by me and my husband.”

“Honey? So the child is mine?”

“Rodney, are you so stupid that you don’t know the relationship between husband and ex-husband?”

“Impossible! How is that possible?” Rodney did not believe it at all. “How did you get married?”

“Do you think that I will protect you like jade?” Amber sneered.

“Amber, don’t lie to me. You can’t get married.”

“You can’t get married? Why do you say that, Mr. Barron?”

“If you get married, I will definitely find out as soon as possible.” He had been keeping an eye on the Civil Affairs Bureau’s system. If Amber got married, there would definitely be a registration. However, he did not receive such news. “We’ve only divorced for more than three years. How could there be a three-year-old child? Is the child mine?”

“Yours? Do you deserve it?” Amber sneered. “Don’t you know that we have divorced for three years and nine months?”

“I told you, don’t change the topic. Now that you’re so rich, you’ll know if it’s my investigation or not.” Since she left, he had been spending every day like a year. How could he not remember the days when she left?

“Amber, you can keep your mouth shut, but I’ll find out soon enough.”

“Rodney, why must you force me?” Amber said viciously. “There’s no need to investigate. I’ll tell you the truth.”

Rodney stared nervously at Amber. "What is the truth?"

"It's true that I'm not married, because when I was about to get married, my child's father accidentally died." From the day she took Mel back, she knew that there would be a day when Rodney would know about it, but she was not afraid. She would make Rodney believe her.

Back then, she couldn't find a job after leaving Rodney and was forced into a dead end. So she cried in front of her mother's grave. Her mother was buried on a mountain in the outskirts of South City. Amber didn't expect to encounter heavy rain. On the way down the mountain, she slipped and fell. When she fell, Amber tried his best to protect her belly. It was better to break her leg on a stone.

Coincidentally, he was rescued by a kind-hearted person who passed by at that time. Coincidentally, the kind-hearted person was called Carlos, who was the manager of a business company and also Amber's classmate in high school.

In fact, Carlos had a crush on Amber when he was in high school. It was just that Amber was so beautiful that he felt inferior and did not dare to confess his love to him, so he suppressed this feeling in his heart. Later, Carlos went to another city to go to college after he graduated from high school. After graduation, he married a girl in his class and had a lovely son. His wife died in a car accident two years ago.

Amber had been lying in the hospital in the suburbs for three whole months, and it was no wonder that Rodney could not find out anything about her. Carlos had launched a love attack on Amber in the past 100 days.

Amber was disheartened. How could she accept it? She told Carlos her own experience and told him that she had another child in her belly, so as to dispel Carlos's pursuit of her heart.

Carlos didn't care. He promised that he would be good to Amber and treat the child in her belly as his own child. Amber didn't believe his promise and was ready to leave after he recovered. But she had always been a person who didn't like to owe others. How could she repay the medical expenses owed by Carlos?

Carlos's parents opened a supermarket in the countryside. He proposed to let Amber work in the supermarket in the countryside. Amber was worried that he could not find a job, so he agreed.

Since Amber worked in his supermarket, Carlos had been running back and forth in the company in the countryside. Amber's belly grew up day by day. The parents of the Wilkinson family were very kind and took good care of Amber. Seeing that Amber's belly was not easy, they also persuaded Amber to marry Carlos.

In the face of the kindness of Carlos's family, Amber was also a little tempted. For the sake of the baby in his belly, he agreed to consider it, but he did not expect that something would happen to Carlos.

He died in order to save the children who fell into the water. Carlos's death made the parents of the Wilkinson family heartbroken. The two old men couldn't stand such a big blow and both fell ill. Amber had been taking care of them in the Wilkinson family. Later, she didn't leave until the two old men recovered.

Although Amber and Carlos were not married, because she had been living in the Wilkinson family, everyone thought that her child was Carlos's. After Carlos died, she gave birth to a child in the Wilkinson family. Carlos's parents were very kind. In order not to let Mel become an illegitimate child, they put Mel's household register in the Wilkinson family.

Rodney stared at Amber for a while. "Amber, you'd better not lie to me!"

"Why would I lie to you?" Amber sneered. "Mr. Barron, if you don't believe me, you can check it out."

"I'll figure it out!" Rodney looked at Amber with a complicated expression before he turned and left.