

## Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 6 -

3 minutes read

Elliot had cracked up out of nowhere. Standing aside, Amber watched him laugh. It took him quite some time before he finally stopped laughing.

“D\*mn, Amber Stone, you can be quite something, can’t you? You’re so ugly and incapable of doing anything well. But to my surprise, you’re incredibly fierce. What kind of man would dare want a woman like you?”

Elliot’s words had always been brutal. Lowering her gaze, Amber remained silent.

Unconcerned if Amber was angry or not, Elliot continued and said, “It’s all because of you. Wasted my time when I planned to be f\*cking Lulu. What a killjoy.... Find yourself a taxi and go back. This month’s bonus will be reduced by half!”

After saying that, he got in the car and left. Amber stood there for a while and then, walked with heavy steps towards a nearby bus stop.

Within five minutes after she left, a luxurious Aston Martin pulled up in the police station parking lot. Rodney was sitting in the back seat while his assistant, Deon Beard, opened the door. “Mr. Barron, would you like to go in and have a look?”

“No, you can go. Tell her not to repeat this. I’m letting her off just this once.”

Deon nodded and went into the police station. As Rodney’s gaze followed Deon, his heart felt vexed at the thought of Amber’s embarrassed look just now.

“Amber Stone, weren’t you so reckless? Didn’t you treat money as dung and left without wanting a penny? Can’t you f\*cking live a better life? What does it mean to be a waitress looking so dishevelled?” Rodney thought.

He reached for the cigarette box, took a cigarette out, and lit it up. Just as he took a drag, Deon came out. “Mr. Barron, madam has been taken away!”

“Taken away? By who? Pierce Hammond?” Rodney asked three questions in a row. Deon shook his head and answered, “No, it’s Elliot Thomson!”

“Elliot Thomson? Hah!” Rodney sneered. Elliot and Pierce were diehard buddies. To take Amber away so quickly, one could imagine how important she was in Pierce’s heart.

Rodney crushed the cigarette in his hand fiercely and said, “Let’s go.”

At the bus stop, Amber waited for half an hour before the bus finally arrived. When she returned home, her uncle, Ashton Stone, was watching TV in the living room. Seeing her in a mess as she walked in, he was shocked. “Amber, what’s wrong with you?”

“I met a b\*tch!” Naturally, Amber would not hide it from her uncle.

“Amber, you shouldn’t have come back! How nice it is for you to stay with Pierce all the time....”

“Uncle, I can’t remain by his side forever. I can’t allow my status to drag him down. Besides, you’re in poor health, so I’m worried about you.”

“Alas, it’s all my fault. I’m getting old and causing you trouble!” Ashton sighed.

“It’s fine. I won’t stay in South City for too long. The Parableutions has expanded its new company in Seaview City. I might be transferred to work there in the future. At that time, we can leave South City and stop seeing these b\*stards.”

At the Black family’s house. Celia hurriedly got out of the car and entered the living room. “Mum, I’m back!”

Shannon Sharp, who was sitting in the living room, looked up and saw Celia with her hair messy and her dress all dirty. In a shock, Shannon asked, “What had happened?”

“Let’s talk upstairs.” Celia glanced at the domestic helper in the living room and headed upstairs while dragging Shannon by the hand. Closing the door behind her, she immediately blurted, “Mum, Amber Stone is back. What should we do?”

“What did you say? Amber Stone is back? Is that true?” This news gave Shannon a jolt.

“It’s true. I met her at the party tonight. She’s having a hard time and went so far as to be a waitress at the party...,” answered Celia, telling Shannon everything that took place that night.

“You’re really impossible, why did you provoke her at this time?” grumbled Shannon.

“How could I not provoke her? Mum, think about it. Why did this b\*tch appear at this time after disappearing for three years?” Anger was written all over Celia’s face. “She must have found out that Rodney and I are going to be engaged, so she showed up on purpose.”

“Is that so?” Shannon asked in return.

“It must be. I robbed Rodney from her and she’s embittered. I’m worried that she’ll look for Rodney. It’s better that we strike first to gain the upper hand.”

“This is a good idea, but about your father, he has been worrying about this little b\*tch. If he knew that she came back, he would definitely go to find her. This is something problematic!”

“So you have to think of something quickly.”

“Let me think about it. We must not let the relationship between her and your father’s be exposed. Or else, it will be disastrous!” said Shannon with a face full of resentment.

## **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 7 -**

3 minutes read

It was late at night, Amber lay in bed and soon fell asleep.

She had a dream.

It all went back to that day three years ago. With a pregnant belly, Celia was smiling triumphantly at her.

“Dear sister, I’m pregnant. The baby is Rodney’s!” said Celia.

She only slapped Celia once in the face, but Celia had a miscarriage.

There was blood all over the ground. She was afraid and yet angry.

“Smack!” A clear slap was heard, along with her mother-in-law, Rachel’s brutal cursing. “B\*tch, are you not letting others give birth because you can’t give birth yourself?”

“This is a divorce agreement. Please have a look and sign it!” The lawyer said indifferently.

“Mr. Barron doesn’t have time for this. So don’t waste any more time. Hurry up and sign it. It’ll be good for everyone!”

This was the man she had loved wholeheartedly for five years and the person she was going to entrust her whole life to!

A strong heartache seemed to be ripping Amber’s heart apart. Her entire body was drenched in cold sweat. Amber shivered and opened her eyes.

It had been three years, and these terrible dreams hadn’t stopped pestering her. Amber rubbed her head as she sat up. Grabbing the phone on the bedside table, she checked the time, it was four o’clock in the morning.

She couldn’t fall back asleep again, after being awakened by the nightmare. Since her body was wet, she got up and took a shower. She changed her clothes, then went to prepare breakfast in the kitchen.

Elliot looked like a playboy, but he was not sloppy when he worked. Upon arriving in South City, there were many things to be done. He had been resolute and productive in everything he did, he didn’t like procrastination. As his assistant, Amber didn’t dare to slack off at all.

After having breakfast in a hurry, Amber took her bag and rushed downstairs. She lived in an old apartment. Since it was not well-maintained, some of the street lights were very dim. Carefully, Amber made her way through an alley to go to the bus stop. When she reached the other side, she saw the No.28 bus reaching the bus stop. Immediately, she started to run towards the bus, not noticing the black luxury car that was parked beside t

he alley.

He watched her as she boarded the bus in a hurry. The window of the black luxury car rolled down. Rodney was holding a cigarette in his hand while he looked in the direction in which Amber had disappeared.

A person who vanished completely for three years had suddenly appeared. He couldn't tell whether he felt surprised or something else.

"Amber, it's good that you have appeared!" Rodney breathed.

Amber came to the company building in a rush. She was especially early today and no one was there yet. She entered the office to tidy it up a little and made a cup of tea for Elliot. Only then, she sat in her seat and turned on the computer.

After sorting out Elliot's schedule for the day, footsteps could be heard coming from the door. Elliot and his executive assistant, Walter Olsen were here.

Seeing that Amber had arrived so early, Elliot was a little surprised. With a smirk on his face, he teased, "Amber Stone, are you here so early because you think that I'll give you more bonus? Stop dreaming. I would rather give money to a beautiful woman than to an ugly monster like you. It's a waste of resources."

Amber knew since she came here that Elliot was lecherous. Although she was introduced to him by Pierce, she was still afraid of being harassed by this playboy. In order to prevent that, she had always dressed in a conservative and old-fashioned manner in front of him, without any makeup. Knowing that Elliot disliked women who wore spectacles the most, she also put on a pair of unfashionable black-framed glasses.

For this reason, although Amber had been by Elliot's side for three months, Elliot had never paid serious attention to her. He had been speaking to her harshly, without any respect.

Elliot had insulted her looks and intelligence many times. Amber had already become immune and was able to turn a blind eye to Elliot's humiliation. However, Walter couldn't bear watching it anymore.

He immediately tried to smooth things over by saying, "Mr. Thomson, I heard that Mr. Barron is about to get engaged. What should we choose as the engagement gift?"

Hearing this, Amber was stunned. She lifted up her head in a sudden and looked at Walter.

## **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 8 -**

3 minutes read

In the past three years, she had never paid attention to the news about Rodney. She didn't expect that he had yet gotten married to his mistress, Celia, though.

Elliot sneered, "This Mr. Barron is getting engaged to the Chief Secretary's precious daughter. If not to respect Rodney Barron, then it's to respect the Chief Secretary. Either way, we'll have to give a great gift!"

"Mr. Thomson, then what should we give?"

"What to give? How would I know?" Elliot shifted his gaze to Amber and said, "I'll leave this to you. Go and pick out a gift."

"I... I don't know about this. Mr. Thomson, you should instruct someone else." Amber immediately refused. Naturally, she was unwilling to choose a gift for that scumbag and b\*tch.

"Can't you learn if you don't know how?" Elliot's favourite thing to do was to t\*\*\*\*\*e Amber. In his eyes, she was already a 27-year-old woman, but still didn't know how to dress up, make up, and didn't even have a boyfriend. He inexplicably disliked Amber at first sight.

If it weren't for Pierce's sake, he wouldn't have wanted such a woman to be his assistant. On the first day of work, he had reminded Amber that he didn't like women with glasses and also asked her to wear contact lenses when she comes to work. However, this woman dared disobey him and continued to disgust him by putting on a pair of unfashionable black-framed glasses every day.

"Well, since you didn't follow my orders, don't blame me then. I can't reject Pierce, but can't I t\*\*\*\*\*e you?" Elliot thought.

Watching Amber's troubled expression, he felt extremely triumphant in his heart. "I'll leave you in charge of this matter. I'm telling you, it must please Rodney Barron, or I'll fire you!"

"Yes, sir." Amber sighed in her heart and reluctantly agreed to it.

At noon, Elliot was going to meet some customers at the club. Without exception, he brought Amber along with him.

After the business negotiations, it was time for wine and women as usual. Elliot was known as a playboy, and he called for the best courtesans in the club. In the private room, the men began to be restless after drinking a few glasses of wine. Each of them started being naughty with the woman next to them.

Naturally, Amber would not be an eyesore at this moment. She immediately stood up and said, "Mr. Thomson, I'll be waiting for you outside!"

"Go

ahead. Remember, don't go too far. If I can't find you, you'll know what!" Elliot responded in a threatening tone.

"I won't be far, I'll just be waiting at the door." Seeing her walk out with her head down, someone asked Elliot, "Mr. Thomson, why did you want such an ugly woman to be your assistant? Don't you feel uncomfortable looking at her?"

"It's unbearable. I can't get an e\*\*\*\*\*n when I see her!" Elliot was extremely brutal.

While the men in the private room all laughed, Amber quickened her pace. Since she couldn't go far. She just stood in the corridor outside the room, on standby for Elliot's orders.

A group of people came in her direction. They were escorting a middle-aged man, who was in high spirits. As Amber saw the middle-aged man, she immediately lowered her head, looking at her toes.

Channing Black had been escorted away, but he had a sense that something was not right and turned around instantly.

His gaze fell on Amber, who had lowered her head down. Although Amber was dressed in an old-fashioned attire, he could recognise her at first glance since she was his daughter. Channing blinked in surprise. He said something to his secretary, then strode toward Amber and asked, "Amber? When did you come back?"

Amber raised her head and looked indifferently at Channing. "Is there anything, Mr. Black?"

Channing gazed at his daughter lovingly. He was not at all affected by Amber's cold expression. "Where have you been? I had searched for you many times in the past three years. Why didn't you give daddy a phone call?"

"Daddy? My dad died a long time ago!" Amber retorted coldly.

"Amber," said Channing, whose voice was meek and humble. Although he was the honoured Chief Secretary before others, he could never bring himself to be fierce in front of his daughter. "You haven't taken your meal, right? Come, let daddy have a meal with you!"

"Forget it! Mr. Black, you have a wife and daughter at home. Go back and accompany them!"

"Amber!" Channing reached out to hold his daughter's hand. "Please, just have a meal with daddy!"

"Let go!" Amber tried to fling his hand off. However, Channing's grip was too tight, she couldn't loosen it at all. "Mr. Black, don't blame me if you keep doing this!"

"Amber, please!" Channing implored.

"Hah, what's going on here?" A voice suddenly interrupted.

## **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 9 -**

4 minutes read

Channing let go of Amber's hand in an instant. Both of them turned their heads and saw Elliot, who had appeared behind them without them realising.

Seeing that it was Channing Black, Elliot was stunned for a moment. "Mr. Black?"

"Mr. Thomson!" Channing laughed in a slightly awkward manner.

In a flash, Elliot put on a fake smile and asked, "What is the Chief Secretary trying to do by holding my assistant's hand? Are you harassing her?"

"Assistant?" Channing looked back and forth between Elliot and his daughter in surprise. "Amber, are you working for Mr. Thomson?"



“Amber? You address her so intimately, don’t you? Mr. Black, my assistant can potentially become your daughter already. Besides, her looks are only mediocre. Please don’t make the wrong choice. It’s not good to get yourself caught in scandals!” Elliot didn’t show Channing the slightest respect, pulling Amber to his side as he spoke.

“Make the wrong choice? Get caught in scandals?” thought Channing. He suddenly realised that perhaps Elliot had misunderstood his relationship with Amber.

Seeing Elliot’s protective look, Channing was not angry at all. Instead, he laughed. Elliot was handsome and also the President of the subsidiary of Parableutions in the UK. If Elliot could date his daughter....

Seeing that it was not the time to explain about his relationship with Amber yet, Channing looked at Elliot with a significant smile. “Mr. Thomson, I have to leave now as there are things to be done. Let’s arrange to meet again next time!”

Elliot’s face gradually darkened as Channing leaves them. He let go of Amber’s hand in disgust. “Are you a fool? You think it’s nice for people to see you being held by an old man in public?”

“No, sir!” Amber responded.

“No? You know that too, don’t you? Amber Stone, have you been crazy about men? Are you so desperate that you couldn’t care less? To the point of hooking up with old men?”

Elliot’s words were venomous. Amber smiled bitterly and replied, “Mr. Thomson, it’s not what you think.”

“It better be not what I think. As my assistant, you have to pay attention to your reputation and keep yourself clean. Otherwise, I’ll fire you!”

“I understand, there won’t be a next time!”

Elliot felt much better when he saw how submissive Amber was. “You don’t have to attend the party tonight. Go back and rest early. I have something for you to do on the next day. By the way, make an appointment with Lulu.”

“Yes, sir!” replied Amber. For Elliot to show such great compassion and let her go back to rest, it was simply an unprecedented good news for her. She helped Elliot to call for an appointment with

th Lulu before returning home.

Since her uncle had been weak and sickly. Amber rerouted to the market while heading home. She bought some seafood and chicken, ready to prepare something nourishing for her uncle.

Amber walked out of the market with the ingredients she had purchased. When she was crossing the road, a car rushed out from a sideway. Amber didn’t manage to dodge and was knocked to the ground in an instant.

It was excruciating as her palms and legs were scraped against the rough surface. She tried to stand up, but she couldn’t. Then, the door of the car opened and the driver got out. “Are you all right?”

“I can’t...,” Amber paused after saying only two words.

The driver also looked at her in surprise. “Ma... Madam!”

“What Madam? Rodney has long abandoned this woman, what do you think you’re doing?” A rude and arrogant voice sounded.

Rachel, who was sitting in the back row of the car, got out haughtily and walked over. Looking at Amber, who was on the ground, she displayed no sign of sympathy on her face. Rather, she just sneered and said, “Amber Stone, did you do it on purpose? Did you fail to hook up with Rodney and now you’re trying to get his attention in this way? I say, your tactics are too low-level, aren’t they?”

Amber was extremely angry. “Mrs. Barron, you’re indeed good at talking nonsense, right?”

“I’m talking nonsense? Didn’t you use this kind of method to seduce Rodney in the beginning? Why, now that you’ve heard that my Rodney is going to be engaged to Celia, you can’t be still anymore? Are you planning to do something again?”

Rachel stared at Amber with a look of disdain. During Amber’s three years of marriage with Rodney, she had seen such a look on Rachel’s face almost

every day. In the past, she was Rachel's daughter-in-law. She couldn't talk back to Rachel because Rachel was her elder, but now that she was divorced, they were just strangers. For what reason should she tolerate Rachel's unreasonable behaviour?

Amber sneered, "Worry not. Meeting a cheating scumbag like Rodney, once is enough. If I want to have anything to do with him, I must be out of my mind!"

In the past, Amber had allowed her to beat and scold her at will. But today, Amber dared to criticise her precious son in her face. Rachel couldn't bear it and gave Amber a slap.

Amber was standing up in a struggle, but the slap made her fall to the ground again.

The bystanders couldn't bear watching Rachel bully Amber anymore and started to criticise Rachel one after another, "How could this person be like this? How could she be so arrogant after hitting someone? Let's call the police!"

## **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 10 -**

4 minutes read

Hearing that the people around them wanted to call the police, Rachel did not show any sign of fear. Instead, she raised her voice and said loudly, "What do all of you know about this? You think you are defending her against injustice? Let me tell you, this woman is famous for being vicious and despicable. Three years ago, she was a murderer. In order to seduce my son, she pushed my four-month pregnant daughter-in-law and caused her miscarriage!"

Rachel was really skillful in twisting the truth. As she said that, the atmosphere among the bystanders immediately changed. Everyone looked at Amber with disdain. "It's really hard to tell, isn't it? She's so young yet so wicked!"

Amber was so mad that she was trembling all over. She had wanted to settle this in a calm manner and leave, but because of Rachel's provocation, she grabbed her phone and called the police.

The police arrived very quickly, but Rachel was still brazen. "Do you know who my son is? He's Rodney Barron. My in-law is Mr. Black, the Chief Secretary. If you want to arrest me, you'll need to have the ability to do so."

Of course, the police had heard of Rodney Barron and knew Mr. Black, hence they didn't dare to handle it impartially. Instead, they turned around to persuade Amber. "This is just a small matter. How about we settle this privately by asking Mrs. Barron for some payment?"

"I won't settle this privately! Why should I do that?" Amber retorted.

"There won't be any significant outcome even if you sued her. You only suffered minor injuries and it was the chauffeur who was driving. The most you can get out of it is some compensation, that's it. Besides, she is Mr. Barron's mother and also Mr. Black's in-law, ordinary people like you can't beat them, can you?"

The police was stating the reality. As Amber listened, she felt that the words were unusually stinging. She insisted on not settling it in private.

The police had no choice. Seeing that Amber was injured, they had to send her to the hospital first. Amber's hands and feet were injured. A doctor treated her wounds, and as soon as the bandaging was done, hurried footsteps could be heard from the door. Soon, the door was pushed open, and Rodney appeared at the door with his special assistant, Deon.

Amber was stunned for a while when she saw Rodney. The doctor knew him and quickly greeted him respectfully, "Mr. Barron!"

"Please leave for a moment, I have to speak with her."

The doctor nodded and left immediately. Rodney looked down on Amber and said in a cold voice, "Say it, how much do you want?"

Not expecting Rodney to say such a thing as soon as he arrived, Amber trembled with anger. "Mr. Barron, do you think everyone is as shameless as you?"

"Do you think everyone is so greedy and regards money as everything like you do?"

"That's right, you're noble and unique. But haven't you still fallen to such a wretched state?" Rodney scoffed, "Amber Stone, once you left me, you're nothing!"

He was the one who wanted a divorce and also the one who made her leave without giving her a penny. But now, this man was acting like she owed him something.

How could he be so shameless? Amber's heart was pierced. She pursed her lips, suppressing the sadness in her heart. She then smiled at Rodney and said, "Without you, at least I'm still Amber Stone. Did you know? Within the three years of being with you, I felt extremely miserable. Now I've finally reconnected with myself, and am living a free and happy life. I don't have to be beaten and scolded by your mother or tolerate your temper anymore. What else am I dissatisfied with?"

Rodney's eyes were fuming in anger. "Since that's the case, why did you come back?"

"The South City is my home. Do I have to ask for your permission when I come back, Mr. Barron?"

"That's not necessary. But Amber Stone, be honest with yourself, didn't you come back because you heard that I am going to get engaged to Celia?"

"Hah, Mr. Barron, you think too highly of yourself. Meeting a scumbag like you, once is tragic enough. I'd rather be blind than to disgust myself by seeing you again. So don't worry, I'll avoid you whenever I see you."

She addressed him respectfully, but her eyes were indifferent to the uttermost. Rodney felt very disturbed in his heart. Was the woman in front of him still the Amber Stone, whom he had loved for five years?

In the past, Amber always wore a sweet smile. She had never spoken meanly, and always liked to act cute while snuggling in his arms. However, the Amber in front of him was like a hedgehog. There was no trace of affection when she looked at him, only hatred and disgust.

It shouldn't be like this. She was the one who was at fault. What reason does she have to be so brazen?

Controlling the emotions in his heart, he replied, "That will be best. I hope that Miss. Stone will keep the promise and never appear before me again! Also, don't try to provoke Celia!"

Rodney threw a gold card harshly before Amber and left. She looked at the gold card in front of her, it was like money given to a beggar. She couldn't help but shed tears uncontrollably!

Three years ago, he heartlessly asked her to leave. Three years later, he sent her to the police station on the first day they met again. Now he cruelly humiliated her in such a way. She hated herself. Why did she fall in love with such a disgusting man? Why did she have to endure the three years of hell for such a man?