

## Chasing My Rejected Wife

### Chapter 6 - Chapter 6: What Kind of Man Would Dare Want You

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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 sodishevelled?" 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.