Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 66 -

8 minutes read

When the security guard called back, the little girl on the sofa had disappeared.

Mel ran to the door of the elevator and pressed the button a few times. The elevator did not open, so he did not dare to stay. He was afraid that the bad guys would catch up, so he ran to the door.

Rodney was driving the car. He inadvertently glanced to the side and saw a familiar little figure. He was shocked.

"Isn't this Amber's child? Why is he alone on the road?"

Rodney immediately stopped the car and went straight to Mel.

Mel was running, panting. Suddenly, someone stood in front of her. "Where are you going? Where's your mother?"

"Uncle!" Mel seemed to have seen her savior. "There are bad guys chasing me over there. I'm afraid."

"Don't be afraid. I will protect you."

After Amber sent the fax, he found that his son was gone. She thought that Mel was playing in another office and was looking for him next to her. "Mel! Mel!"

Amber panicked after failing to find Mel. Where would the child go at such a young age? Could it be that he had been carried away?

She hurriedly took the elevator downstairs to find the security guards. As soon as she entered the elevator, her cell phone rang. It was a call from Rodney.

Amber wasn't in the mood to answer his phone. Without hesitation, he pressed the button. Soon after, Rodney called. She continued to press the button. After a few times like this, Amber got angry. After answering the phone, he shouted fiercely, "Rodney, what are you going to do?"

What came from the phone was not Rodney's voice, but Mel's tender voice. "Mom!"

"Mel?" Amber was surprised.

"Mom, I'm with uncle."

Amber hurried out of the elevator and went straight outside. Rodney's car was parked on the side of the road. Seeing Amber coming out, Mel poked her head out of the car. "Mom, I'm here!"

Amber ran to the car with a trace of anger on his face. "Mel, why are you running around? Do you know that you scared your mother to death just now?"

"Why are you so fierce to the child? The child is not sensible. As a mother, you should take good care of him. Now it's your fault for not being able to take care of him well. How can you blame the child?" Rodney looked at Amber unhappily. "Fortunately, I met him just now. If someone with ulterior motives took him away, what would you do?"

"You don't have to pretend to be kind!" Amber retorted. She was not qualified to say that it was Rodney.

"Mom, I was wrong. Please don't be angry!" Mel immediately apologized when she saw that Amber was angry.

"Well, I'm not angry. Come down and follow me!" Amber was not willing to let Mel and Rodney stay together at all.

Mel was a little reluctant. "Mom, uncle said he would take us home..."

"Have you forgotten what Mom said? Don't talk to strangers! There are many bad guys!"

"Uncle is not a stranger, and Uncle is not a bad person!" Mel argued.

Amber had a headache. "Why does Mel have such a strong affection for a stranger? Is it really because of the blood of kinship?"

She couldn't let Mel get close to Rodney. She absolutely couldn't! Amber said with a cold face, "Did you not listen to your mother?"

"Amber, are you that scared of me?" Rodney asked as he looked at Amber.

"Scared of you? Why would I be afraid of you?"

"Since you are not afraid of me, why don't you dare to take my car?"

"Who said I wouldn't dare?"

"How dare you get in the car?"

Amber opened the car door after being provoked by Rodney. When he got in the car, he found that he had been circled by Rodney.

She pursed her lips and hugged Mel tightly. She cursed him a few times in her heart. He was a shameless and stinky man. In the past, he had suffered a lot from her, but today, he couldn't stand it anymore and was provoked by her.

Rodney drove the car and looked at Amber from time to time in the rearview mirror. He was not willing to just send Amber home so easily.

After thinking for a long time, he said to Mel, "Mel, are you hungry?"

"Hungry!"

"Uncle will take you to eat delicious food, okay?"

Mel glanced at her mother's face. She had wanted to agree, but in the end, it turned out to be bad. Rodney didn't give up. "There are delicious fruit and ice cream, as well as seafood sugarcane..." In fact, he didn't know what Mel liked to eat, but he remembered that the first time he saw Mel eating interests with Amber.

Mel swallowed and looked at Amber with eager eyes. Amber pretended not to understand the desire in Mel's eyes. "Good girl, let's go home to eat."

Mel nodded. "I'll listen to Mom. It's not easy for Mom to take me alone. We don't have money, so we should try not to eat outside."

Rodney had wanted to seduce Mel, but he didn't expect Mel to make such a call. He frowned slightly. "Amber, are you so stingy with your child?"

"Mr. Barron, you don't have the right to criticize me!" Amber replied coldly. He had no right to say that he was stingy.

She had saved up some money over the years, but she had used it to buy a house. Although Elliot gave her a pretty good salary, she couldn't spend all of it. She had to save it.

Mel was growing up slowly, and Ashton was in poor health. He would need a lot of money in the future. She couldn't do nothing when she needed money.

"Uncle will treat you to lunch today. You don't need your mom to pay for it!" Rodney drove the car to the entrance of a high-end restaurant.

"Mom. Uncle said he didn't want you to pay." Mel looked at Amber. Hearing his stomach growling, Amber felt distressed. He took Mel out of the car and entered the restaurant.

"Mom, this restaurant is so beautiful!" Mel looked around curiously. "The food inside must be delicious, right?"

"It's delicious," Amber replied. This was the most expensive restaurant in South City. It would be strange if it was not delicious.

Amber sat down with Mel in his arms. Seeing that Rodney had also sat down, she said coldly, "Thank you for sending us here, Mr. Barron. I will give you the fee for the car. Please don't follow us, okay?"

"I told you that I'll treat you to dinner."

"No need!" Amber refused.

Rodney ignored her refusal and sat opposite her cheekily. "Mel, what would you like to eat?" He picked up the menu and asked.

"I..." Mel looked at her mother and lowered her head. "I'll eat whatever you eat."

Rodney looked at Amber's unfriendly expression and ordered the dishes on his own accord. Soon, the dishes were served. Mel was hungry and wolfed down the food. Amber's heart ached when he saw Mel's starving look.

Seeing that she didn't move her chopsticks and just stared at Mel, Rodney put a dish in Amber's bowl. "Don't just watch. You should also eat something."

"Mom, you eat too." Mel helped Amber pick up the dishes with her chubby hands. Amber ate the dishes Mel picked for him, but he didn't touch Rodney.

Seeing the situation, Mu Xuyang's eyes looked a little sad, but he quickly adjusted it and put some food in Mel's bowl. Mel smiled at him and said, "Thank you, uncle."

"Rodney? Why are you here?" A voice suddenly sounded. Amber looked at Rachel, who was standing next to them with a gloomy face.

She and her friends came to this restaurant to eat happily. Her friend reminded her, "Isn't that Rodney? Why does he have a child?"

Rachel's heart sank when she looked over. Her son actually brought Amber and her son to dinner. It seemed that he had long known that Amber would have a baby.

No wonder he was in a bad mood these days. It turned out that he had already known it. Rachel was a little flustered. Since her son knew it, why didn't he say anything?

According to his character, he should have gone home to quarrel with her after knowing about it. She was paying attention to her son's situation while eating.

Rachel was so angry when she saw her son's fawning look and Amber's indifferent attitude. It happened that her friend answered a phone call and had something to do. Rachel left with her friend. When she reached the door, she thought that she could not leave like this, so she returned to the restaurant.

"Why are you here?" Rodney's voice was very cold.

"Why did you say I'm here?" Rachel asked, "Didn't you say that the company was very busy? Why did you come here for dinner?"

"Am I not allowed to eat?"

"Of course you can, but you have to weigh the pros and cons. You can't leave your fiancee behind." Rachel looked at Amber with a fake smile. "Rodney is about to get engaged to Celia soon. If Miss. Stone has time, you can have a glass of wedding wine later."

Amber didn't move. "Mrs. Barron, you came at the right time. Your son has been following us all the time. I'm already very annoyed. Since you're here, take him away! As for the wedding wine, we don't seem to be familiar with each other. You invited the wrong person." "You!" Rachel was so angry that she gnashed her teeth. She roared at Amber fiercely, "Amber, you should know your own limits. What's the point of pestering Rodney so shamelessly?"

"Mom, you lost your temper and found the wrong person. She didn't pester me. I pestered her." Rodney looked at his mother and Amber and interrupted.

"You still have the nerve to say that? What's the big deal if you don't let your fiancee stay with a shameless woman every day? Even if you don't feel ashamed, I still feel ashamed!"

"Mom, what is shameless?" Mel asked.

"Your mother is a shameless woman!" Rachel took over the conversation. Rodney's face changed. "Mom!"

Amber had been holding back for the sake of Mel. When he heard Rachel's words, he finally couldn't bear it anymore. He grabbed the cup of water on the table and threw it at Rachel.

Rachel never dreamed that Amber would be so angry that she was splashed with water. She thought that she was elegant and noble. She had never been so humiliated in front of outsiders. She was so angry that she trembled. "How dare you slander me!"

"How dare you speak such nonsense in front of my son! I'll beat you up if you piss me off!" Amber said viciously as he turned to look at Rodney. "Mu, get out of here if you don't want me to!"

Rodney couldn't stay any longer. He got up and left. Amber's voice came from behind him. "Remember to buy your bill!"

Rachel glared hatefully at Amber as she watched him leave. Then, she chased after him.

Amber walked out of the restaurant with Mel in his arms. He was in an extremely bad mood. Mel nestled in her arms. "Mom, that bad mother-in-law is so fierce!"

Amber nodded. "Mel, stay away from that uncle in the future. Otherwise, that bad mother-in-law will come out."

Mel nodded. "I'll listen to Mom. Stay away from that uncle in the future."

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Rodney parked the car at the door, and Rachel's car also arrived at the door.

The mother and son entered the villa with a sullen face. The auntie was shocked when she saw Rachel's embarrassed look. "What's wrong?"

Rachel did not answer and threw her bag on the sofa. "Let's talk!"

"Okay!" Rodney spat out a word and sat down on the sofa. He looked at Rachel coldly and said, "What do you want to talk about?"

Rachel was furious when she saw how indifferent he was. "Rodney, how can you be so cold-blooded? I'm your mother. You're indifferent to that woman bullying me like this. Look at how arrogant that woman is!"

"That's your own fault!" Rodney sneered. "As an educated and prestigious person, you dared to disturb others' meals in public and even attack them in front of other people's children. Amber doesn't take you seriously!"

"How can you talk to me like that?" Rachel was so angry that she shouted, "Your father died early, and I have to take care of the company and you. Has it been easy for me for so many years?"

"Since I was sensible, you've been saying that thousands of times. Mom, aren't you tired?" Rodney asked. "Which single mother in this world didn't come from like this? Compared with others, you have a company left by your father. With enough wealth, you don't have to be homeless and worry about your livelihood. But others are not so lucky."

Rodney was filled with emotions. When he thought of how Amber had been forced to such a state over the years, he felt extremely aggrieved. If his mother hadn't always used filial piety to suppress him, and if it hadn't been for his mother's interference, he and Amber wouldn't have become such strangers.

He would not blame himself and suffer like this. They would have their own children and live a happy life.

Thinking of this, Rodney's anger erupted like a volcano. "It's said that maternal love is selfless and does not ask for anything in return. Why have I never felt this? Since I can remember, you have been using morality to tie me up. It's not as good as what you mean. You can do whatever you want. Others' mothers all want their sons to be happy, but my mother has never seen a son. There is only a company and power and wealth in her eyes. I always want to ask you, am I really your son?"

"Rodney? What do you mean? What happened?" Rachel looked at her son as if she didn't know him.

"I just want to ask you, why did you t*****e me like this?" Rodney's eyes were blood red. "I would rather you abandoned me and married me to your happiness than tie me up with filial piety for the rest of my life. I would rather be left in an orphanage than live a life worse than death!"

Rodney's words caused Rachel's eyes to widen. Was it like what her son had said to her mother? "You are so disobedient..."

Before she could finish her sentence with a tearful tone, Rodney interrupted her immediately. "I'm rebellious? I'll make you ignore the woman I love without a bottom line, and make you force me to drive her out of the house and let her drift around with nothing? You've tied me up with filial piety for decades. Aren't you tired?"

"You... how can you say that about me?" Rachel was so angry that she was shivering. Her son had been listening to her all these years, so she had never checked her words and deeds, and she always thought that what she had done was for her son's good.

Now that he suddenly heard his son shouting, how could he bear it?

Her son was looking for her because of Amber. "How could you be angry with me because of that woman? What kind of drug did that damned woman give you? Why didn't you even recognize your mother?" Rachel also shouted when she realized what was going on. "If she hadn't gone back on her words, would I have treated her like that?"

"You're going back on your word? Now that things have developed to this point, do you still think so? Do you think I'm blind?" Rodney was extremely disappointed with his mother. "Ever since Amber got married, you've been looking down on her and picking on her everywhere. She's been tolerant of

everything for me, but you've gone even further and tried every means to humiliate her and t*****e her. Mom, you're also a woman. Why don't you think about it for her?"

"Why didn't I think for her? She couldn't have a baby. I took her everywhere to seek medical help. I haven't given up on her for three years. If she hadn't been so disobedient and if she hadn't pushed Celia into a miscarriage, would I have treated her like this?"

When Rodney saw his mother's stubborn look, his heart was burning with anger. "With an evil mother-in-law like you, it's strange that she can give birth to a child! Didn't you always say that Amber doesn't know how to lay eggs? How do you feel when you see the beautiful child beside her?"

Rachel couldn't make a sound.

"Mom, don't tell me you don't have anything to say?" Rodney looked at his mother mockingly.

"I..." Rachel had nothing else to say.

"Don't you want to know what kind of life Amber has been through after being driven out by me? Let me tell you, she was forced to get married after being driven out by me, a heartless and unscrupulous rich man. She doesn't love that man at all. She just can't survive. She has to marry a man she doesn't love because she has to live."

"I didn't force her. I just asked you to get a divorce. I didn't say I wouldn't give her money." Rachel retorted.

"Yes, it's indeed my idea not to give her money, but do you know why I'm so cruel?" Rodney said viciously.

"I was forced by you! You forced me and Amber to divorce, but I didn't want to. I really didn't want to divorce her! But I couldn't see my mother die, so I asked the lawyer to sign that agreement. I just wanted to force her to not sign it with such harsh conditions. But she was desperate for me! She signed the divorce without saying anything. In order to force her back, I tried my best not to give her a job. I wanted her to come back in a desperate situation. But I never thought that she would end up in the dark!" Rodney cried out so many times, but he didn't feel comfortable. He felt so wronged that he panicked.

"In order to survive, she chose to get married, but when she was about to get married, her man left. Her child was born without a father. Over the years, she had been running around with her child and suffered a lot. She shouldn't have suffered this. It was because she married a coward like me that she fell into such a situation because she married a cold-blooded man like me. Do you understand?"

Rachel naturally did not understand. "It has already happened. Can't you just give her some money?"

Hearing her frivolous words, Rodney punched the coffee table in front of her. "Is this a problem of money? Ah!"

"What do you want? She's already married and has a child. It's hard to accept. What else can we do except for money?"

"Yes, I have already thought of the best solution. Marry her again and raise her child as her own!"

"Are you crazy?" Rachel jumped up.

"I'm not crazy. This is the result of my careful consideration during this period of time."

"No! I won't let you do this!" Rachel was anxious. "Son, you think there are many ways to make it up to her, but you don't have to marry her? You and Celia have already arranged an engagement date, and everything is ready. You are waiting for the engagement now. How can you let Celia be like this?"

"You can compensate her for her money!" Rodney replied coldly.

Wasn't this what she had just said to her son? His son immediately brought it back to her. Rachel was almost choked to death by her son's words. "Rodney, Celia is just a v****n girl. It's really not easy for her to do this for you. You have to think of her at least."

"Who am I thinking about for her for Amber?" Rodney retorted. "Celia's matter is the result of your own decision. Go ahead and settle it yourself. I'm going to get Amber back now. No one can stop me!" "If you continue like this, I won't be able to live!" Rachel threatened.

"Mom, aren't you tired of talking about death every day?" Rodney looked at Rachel. "It's enough to use the same method once. It's annoying to use it again and again."

"You..." Rachel didn't expect her son to say such heartless words, so she had no idea what to do.

"I remember you saying that I don't have a child. Don't you have the face to see my father after your death? I don't have a child now, do I? Mom, you don't want to die!" Rodney mocked.

Rachel's face turned red, but she couldn't say anything. Rodney turned around and went upstairs. After a few steps, he turned back and said, "This time, I won't be at anyone's mercy. My life is in my hands!"

Shannon accompanied Channing to an event today. Celia was alone at home, and no one at home felt very lonely. Celia went back to her room after watching TV in the living room alone for a while.

She didn't know why she always felt a little uneasy. "Is there anything wrong?"

Just as she was thinking about it, she picked up the phone and heard a woman's low voice. "Ms. Black, it's me."

"Mary?" Hearing the voice of the nanny, Celia had a bad feeling in her heart.

"Madam and Mr. Barron had a big fight just now."

"Why did you quarrel?"

"For Amber, Amber gave birth to a son. Mr. Barron knows..." The auntie told her the whole story of the quarrel. The more Celia listened, the more frightened she became.

After the aunt finished reporting, she hung up the phone in a hurry. Celia was out of her mind. What should she do? What should she do?

"Why hasn't my mother come back yet?" She picked up her phone and called Shannon. The phone rang twice and was hung up. Celia couldn't sit still anymore. She opened the door and went downstairs in a hurry. However, she heard the sound of the car. Her mother and father were back. Shannon and Channing had just walked in with a smile. Judging from their complexion, they must be very happy about today's event.

Celia controlled herself and came forward. "Mom, I bought a set of clothes. Can you help me with it?"

Shannon nodded. "You go up first. I'll make a cup of tea for your father."

"Go ahead. I'll ask Aunt Maleah to make tea." Channing was in a good mood.

"I'll do it. I'm afraid that you won't get used to it." Shannon immediately went to make tea for Channing. Celia was anxious, but she didn't dare to show it, so she had to go upstairs.

A few minutes later, Shannon entered Celia's room. "Did you hear any bad news?"

Celia nodded and told Shannon everything the nanny had told her. "Mom is smart. She left such a nail on Rachel's side. Otherwise, we don't know anything now."

"So you must keep your hands behind your back. When I asked Riya to stay, you didn't agree."

"Aren't I afraid that things will get worse? She was also the one who knew the truth. If she accidentally exposed herself, what would she do?"

Celia answered. Back then, Riya had helped Amber with an abortion operation. On a business trip, she asked Riya to give Amber a sleeping pill and secretly took her to a small clinic for an abortion operation.

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As the nanny of the Barron family, Riya was so vicious to the hostess. Celia felt a chill down her spine. After the matter was settled, she wanted Riya to take the money and get far away. But Shannon did not agree. She said that it was useful to keep it. Now it seemed that Shannon was right.

"Only half of the work was successful and you drove away the useful people. How can you do anything in the future? Before you officially become Mrs. Barron, Riya can't go. Besides, Riya was used by me because of her son. She has something on me and can't make waves." Shannon snorted.

"Mom, you'd better think of a way to deal with the matter of Rodney and Amber's wedding. I'm so worried."

"As long as it's confirmed that the child is not Rodney's, there will be no problem." Shannon was not too worried.

"The child is definitely not Rodney's. If it was Rodney's Rachel who could quarrel with Rodney, wouldn't she be happy to have a child?" Celia was only worried that Rachel couldn't control Rodney. "Riya said that now Rachel forced Rodney with her life."

"I've told you that Rodney is not a dough. He won't be at Rachel's mercy. But it's not easy for him to have a child." Shannon sneered.

"Have you come up with a solution?"

"How could Rachel let her son help others raise their children? She will definitely find a way to stop it."

"What can she do? Rodney doesn't care about her life and death now. How can she listen to her?"

"That's because he knows that Rachel won't really die. It's good to use this method once. Only fools will be fooled." Shannon sneered. "If I can't persuade my son, Rachel will definitely start with Amber. At that time, we can add fuel to the fire and help her."

After the quarrel between Rodney and Rachel, he felt very uncomfortable. He drove around aimlessly and unknowingly drove to Amber's new home.

A familiar figure appeared not far in front of him. Rodney glanced at the figure and immediately thought about it. He immediately sped up and stopped in front of Amber.

Amber left in a hurry. He heard a loud bang as the car door opened and someone grabbed his arm.

"Amber!" A familiar voice rang in his ears.

Amber didn't want to struggle free either, but her strength couldn't compete with Rodney's.

Amber was furious, and his voice was filled with anger. "Rodney, let me go!"

"I have something to tell you." Rodney grabbed her hand and dragged Amber into the car and put down the lock, regardless of her resistance.

"I'm not interested in your words." Amber struggled. He reached out to pull the door open, so he naturally couldn't open it. Rodney held her hand and said in a hoarse voice, "Amber, sit with me for a while. Please!"

His voice was indescribably desolate. Amber's body stiffened and he stopped subconsciously looking at him. Rodney's eyes were filled with sadness. When she saw the sadness in his eyes, she suddenly felt a pain in her heart.

Her heart, which she had thought had long been numb and would no longer hurt, suddenly ached. Amber looked away and pulled his hand out of Rodney's hand. He tried to make himself as calm as possible and said, "What do you want to say?"

Rodney didn't say anything but just stared at her. Amber asked again, and then he sighed deeply. "Amber, you've been living a hard life all these years, haven't you?"

"I'm used to it!" she replied flatly.

Rodney looked at her beautiful profile, and his heart was as painful as a knife. "Amber, I'm a bastard. I'm a big bastard. I was wrong. I'm sorry..." He spoke incoherently.

Ever since he knew that she had been forced into a corner and could only choose to get married, he knew that he was wrong. He was wrong.

He thought about all the past countless times, and every time he thought about it, he would be late. He was a bastard, a scum. How could he swear to himself that he would protect a woman for the rest of his life like this?

Rodney's apology made Amber turn his head. Some mistakes could not be made up by an apology. She said lightly, "Did you come here to talk about this with me?"

"Amber, I didn't mean to hide Celia's pregnancy from you. I wanted to tell you, but I didn't have the courage. I was afraid that you wouldn't accept it..."

"There's no point in saying these things now. It's all in the past!" Amber interrupted him.

Which woman would accept her husband and another woman to have children? Rodney found it really funny. After so many years, he still wanted to explain. Could such a thing be clear with just a simple explanation? Didn't he know that it was hard to accept?

"Mr. Barron, in fact, you don't have to tell me these things. We are already divorced. Everything in the past is no longer important. There is no need to explain."

"Amber, I know you hate me very much, and I hate myself too." Rodney's eyes were full of remorse. "If I knew it would be like this, I would never let you go..."

"Mr. Barron, if you just want to apologize and get my forgiveness, I don't think it's necessary at all. I won't accept your apology. You'd better let me go!" Amber interrupted Rodney again.

"Amber, I don't want to apologize. I want to make up for it. Give me a chance to make up for my mistakes!"

"How can I make up for it?" Amber sneered.

"Let me take care of you and your child. I swear I won't let you get hurt again!"

"An oath?" Amber almost burst out laughing. "Isn't it enough for Rodney to swear to me in the past? But what did he do?"

She said that she would give her warm home, but in the end, she had to face her mother's t*****e and abuse every day. She said that she would only love her for the rest of her life, but he gave birth to a child with the woman she hated the most. Hatred appeared in Amber's eyes.

"Mr. Barron, you'd better go back and tell your girlfriend. I don't need an oath, and I won't believe it!"

"Amber!"

"It's very late. I have to go to work tomorrow. Mr. Barron, please let me go."

Rodney looked at her determined eyes and finally opened the door. "Amber, I remember every word I have said to you. I have never forgotten our love! I will never let go of your hand!"

Amber didn't expect him to say something like that, and he felt a sudden sense of surprise in his heart. Her hand that was pulling the door paused for a moment, and finally, she opened the door.

After getting out of the car, she looked at the man in the car and said, "Rodney, ever since you cheated on Celia, from the moment you asked me to get out of the house, all my feelings for you and my unwillingness to give up. Don't expect that a person who has been hurt by you will still obediently return to your side to accept your so-called compensation. I am not so cheap!"

Her voice was very soft, but it sounded like thunder in his ears. His face instantly turned pale, and his eyes lost their light. His lips were trembling, as if he wanted to say something, but all the words were stuck in his throat.

Amber's eyes flashed with joy as she looked at her grief and disbelief. She turned around and strode away.

After arguing with Rodney, Rachel felt as if her heart was on fire. Her son actually wanted to raise another person's child and bring back that annoying woman. How could that be?

She would never allow her son to do that, but Rodney did not listen to her at all. During this period of time, he left early and returned late. He did not show up at home except for sleeping.

Rachel asked his secretary and knew that there was nothing serious about business recently. She knew very well that her son was looking for the vixen again.

In the past, she had always been the one to restrain Rodney by rolling around and seeking death. However, ever since that day, Rodney had said those heartless words, Rachel understood that this trick was no longer useful. Since she could not convince her son, she had to find that woman in a different way and humiliate her so that she would know what she was doing. Wasn't she living a hard life? She could just give her some money. If money couldn't solve the problem, she would have to be ruthless. She didn't believe that a powerless woman like her couldn't fight against her.

Seeing Rachel in the morning, Amber felt that he had really seen a ghost. Rachel put on a fake smile and said, "Miss. Stone, let's talk."

Amber didn't want to talk to her at all, but she knew how patient this seemingly noble woman was. She didn't want to be entangled with her, so she and Rachel went to a nearby tea room.

Rachel gracefully picked up the cup and took a sip of tea, as if the person with tea on his face that day was not her. "When I went back that day, I heard Rodney talk about what happened to you. As a woman, you have suffered a lot. It's not easy for you to take care of your child alone, so I decided to give you some money."

Although she tried her best to talk to Amber in a gentle tone, Amber only felt that her words were extremely ironic. She couldn't help laughing. "When did Mrs. Barron become a philanthropist?"

Rachel's face was a little hot. She controlled herself. "I heard that you had a hard time after your divorce with Rodney..."

"There are too many people who are not doing well. Don't tell me that Mrs. Barron will give everyone money?"

"Of course not. I want to give you money because we are a mother-in-law and daughter-in-law. I can understand how hard it is for a single mother to take care of a child."

"Thank you for your kindness, but I don't need it. I have the ability to support my son."

"Amber, you have to think about the child and your future. With this money, you don't have to work so hard. You can give the child a good future. As a mother, what is more important than the child's future?"

"You're right. As a mother, nothing is more important than the child's future."

"So you're giving me my money?" Rachel was pleasantly surprised.

"According to my understanding of Mrs. Barron, you shouldn't belong to this kind of kind of person who is full of love. You should know your roots well. It's better to be direct. What's your purpose?"

Rachel's face was a little hot. "I hope you leave South City as soon as you get the money. Don't show up in front of Rodney for the rest of your life."

"Why?" Amber sneered. "The South City is my home. Why should I leave?"

"Amber, your appearance has a great impact on Rodney. I don't want my son to live in guilt for the rest of his life."

"He's not afraid of ghosts knocking on his door if he doesn't do something bad. What's there to feel guilty about?" Amber sneered.

The expression on Amber's face made Rachel feel that there was probably no chance for her to leave with money. She was no longer patient. "What can you do to let Rodney go?"

"Mrs. Barron, if you have no problem with your brain, you should remember that your son and I had divorced a long time ago. I let him go three years ago."

"Amber, don't play dumb. If you hadn't pestered Rodney, why would he say that he would be with you? I'm telling you, I will never agree to your engagement with Rodney. You'd better give up."

"Which eye of yours saw me pestering your son?" Amber was furious. "Your son shamelessly pestered me! Let me tell you, I'm not interested in your son! If you have the leisure to come find me, why don't you spend more time and energy on your son? You have a lot of tricks up your sleeve, don't you? You're just rolling on the ground searching for death. Once you use them, they'll work."

Rachel frowned slightly. "Since you refuse to admit that you're pestering Rodney, then I'll make things clear. If I find out that you're in contact with Rodney again, I swear I won't let you off!"

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 69 -

9 minutes read

After breaking up with Amber, Rachel went to find Itzel angrily. "I'm so angry. This woman is really my nemesis. I didn't get along well with her in the past. Now that I'm divorced, she's still haunting me."

"Drink some water and calm down first." Itzel poured a glass of water for Rachel.

Rachel took the water and took a sip. After thinking for a while, she was still angry. "She doesn't want money from me. She must want to get married to Rodney again. Rodney was also confused. He is a married woman with a child, but he is still a treasure. I'm so angry."

"She's deliberately going against you. In the past, she didn't have the face to come back after giving birth to a child. Now that she's purposely bringing her child back, she's trying to get in your way. This woman is too bad. She knows that Rodney has her in his heart. She's trying to provoke you and your mother to turn against each other!" Itzel's expression was one of worry.

"Yes, this woman is really too bad. I can't let her plot succeed. I have to find a way to get rid of her."

"Is there any way?"

"Not yet." Rachel had a headache. Although she had made harsh remarks to Amber, she did not think of any effective ways, so she came to Itzel. "Think about it for me and see how to deal with her."

"In fact, this is very simple. She is now in a desperate situation. It will be easy for you to deal with her! Besides, she has a child, so we can find a way to deal with her."

"Find a way to get rid of the child? Is that okay?"

"Why not? We're not really going to hurt her child. We're just threatening her with her child. It's not easy for her to have a child. It must be her life. I don't believe that she won't yield at that time."

"Well, I'll go back and think about it." Rachel couldn't come up with any good idea, so she had to leave.

At the same time, Deon reported to Rodney, "Madam went to see Miss. Stone today. She seems very unhappy."

"I got it." Rodney shook the pen in his hand. He had expected that his mother would go to find Amber. With her temper, she would definitely say something unpleasant to Amber. If she wanted to be with Amber, her mother would be the biggest obstacle. However, he was not afraid now.

The biggest obstacle to him now was not his mother, but Amber. The first thing he needed to do was to let Amber get rid of the knot in his heart. In addition to Amber, there was also Celia.

He had never thought of getting engaged to Celia. It was his mother who had stirred it up.

Celia was gentle and kind, but Rodney didn't love her, just because he felt guilty about her being pregnant. He once told Celia that he couldn't forget Amber and wouldn't fall in love with her, so that Celia would give up on him. But Celia said that she didn't care, and she was willing to wait.

At that time, there was no news of Amber. When his mother saw that he was unwilling to be with Celia, so she went around to find a girlfriend for her, Rodney was very annoyed and finally acquiesced to Celia's appearance.

Now that he wanted to get Amber back, he had to deal with Celia. If he didn't mention the engagement date with the Black family, he and Celia were nothing. But now, since he had already agreed on the date, he couldn't do it at will. Channing was the leader of a city, so he had to give him a reasonable explanation.

It was impossible to persuade Celia to take the initiative to break up, so they had to take another path. Channing and his wife only had such a daughter, so they would definitely not let a woman be wronged. Rodney had an idea.

A few days later, the major media in South City used a huge page to cover the scandal between Rodney and Kelsey. With the exposure of the scandal, the media began to dig out the affair between Rodney and Kelsey.

The relationship between Rodney and Kelsey had been going on for a long time. Some media had dug out that Rodney had gone to a hotel with Kelsey two years ago during the anniversary of the University of City.

Later, Rodney set up a love nest for Kelsey in the highest-class flower garden in South City. Every week, he would stay there for a day. The secret measures of the flower garden were very good, so Rodney and Kelsey had been together for more than two years.

It wasn't until Kelsey's birthday that the media photographed her at the hotel to celebrate her birthday. If it weren't for the paparazzi following her all the way, they wouldn't have known that Kelsey was Rodney's secret lover.

As soon as the news was reported, it caused a stir. All the people who knew about it began to talk about it. There had been no progress between Rodney and Celia in the past three years. It turned out that there was someone outside.

Kelsey was beautiful and pure, and she was also a talented woman. No wonder Rodney couldn't give up. If Celia wasn't the secretary's daughter, there would be no place for her to stay with him.

Seeing this news, Amber sneered several times. Sure enough, there had to be more. This Rodney was really addicted to cheating. She was looking forward to Celia's reaction.

Celia was so angry that her eyes turned green when she saw the news. She knew Kelsey. In the past, she had seen Kelsey eat with Rodney. At that time, she was a little jealous when she saw the care and concern of Rodney for her.

Later, she didn't find anything unusual, so she didn't care about it anymore. But she didn't expect that she was really Rodney's lover. Thinking that Rodney would rather raise his lover than touch her, Celia couldn't stand it.

However, she couldn't go and question him, so she had to hide in the room and cry. Shannon didn't believe that he would keep a mistress outside, so she opened the door and scolded him.

"This piece of news doesn't show up sooner or later, but it's very clear that it's Rodney's idea. He's forcing you to make a choice. In order to make us take the initiative to break off the engagement, he's really a troublemaker."

After being reminded by her mother, Celia also came to her senses. This news happened too coincidentally. It seemed that it was really caused by Rodney.

After thinking it through, the mother and daughter decided to deal with all the changes without any change and see how Rodney would react.

When Rachel saw the report, she was so angry that she fainted. Now that her son's lover had been exposed, it seemed that he was deliberately going against her. She didn't mind her son raising a lover. It didn't matter if she could raise a few more for the Barron family, but it was obvious that the identity of this lover was not real.

She was the one who raised Rodney. After living with him for so many years, she knew very well what kind of person he was. It was absolutely impossible for him to get rid of such a thing of keeping his lover. It seemed that he was trying to pave the way for Amber. No, she couldn't watch things develop like this. She had to find a way out immediately.

Amber met Kelsey a week later. That day, it was the school celebration of the Silver Oak Academy. Elliot was invited as a guest, but Amber was dragged away by Elliot.

Elliot had a special identity, so the principal came to welcome him personally. When he entered the reception room, he found that Rodney was also there.

When he saw Elliot and Amber enter, a mocking smile appeared on his face. Amber could clearly see the sarcasm on the corners of his mouth. He thought that he would turn a blind eye to her and Elliot, but he did not expect that Rodney would actually stand up and greet them.

Amber lowered his eyes when he saw Elliot greeting him. She really didn't understand the thoughts of these people in the business field. They didn't like each other in their hearts, but they could still laugh so happily.

Of course, it was rare for the school anniversary to have literary performances. Of course, Elliot and Rodney were honored guests invited to the front row. Amber also sat in the front row n***d.

There had never been a lack of talents in the Silver Oak Academy. Amber watched the artistic performance with great interest.

Later, the host reported, "Next, let's welcome Ms. Kelsey, the talented girl of the South University, to perform a piece of Guzheng for everyone!"

As the applause rang out, Kelsey appeared beautifully on the stage in a cheongsam.

It had to be said that Kelsey was indeed beautiful, and her temperament was much better than Celia's.

Elliot leaned in Amber's ear and chuckled. "Kelsey is indeed a beauty of the mortal world. Rodney is so lucky!"

Amber glared at him and said in a low voice, "Why don't you go after her if you like her? Mr. Thomson is such a playboy that he might win the heart of a beauty."

"Although it's a stunner, it's not my dish. I still like people like you." Elliot looked at Amber with a smile.

Amber glared at him. Elliot lowered his voice and said, "Rodney loves Kelsey very much now. He has taken her to various occasions many times. Do you think she wants to break up with your good sister?"

"How would I know?" Amber was not angry.

"Isn't he afraid that he will annoy Channing? If Channing gets into trouble because of this, won't he lose more than he gains?"

Amber sneered. "Why should he be afraid of Rodney, who has built the company so big and doesn't rely on Channing?"

"Although he didn't do it because of Channing, as the saying goes, people don't fight officials. It's definitely not a good thing for him to annoy Channing."

"Why are you worrying about other people's business?" Amber was impatient.

To tell the truth, she had seen that the talented and beautiful woman, Rodney and Kelsey, had thought that she was exaggerating by the media. However, when she saw the real person today, she found that the media was not exaggerating.

For some reason, Amber felt very uncomfortable. She remembered that a few days ago, Rodney had made a solemn vow to explain to her that he was so affectionate. Fortunately, she had already been hurt by him and did not choose to believe him, otherwise...

Looking at Amber and Elliot whispering together, Rodney was really upset. He tried hard to hold back the discomfort in his heart and stared at the stage.

In Amber's eyes, he liked Kelsey's performance to the extreme. She only felt uncomfortable again.

When Kelsey's performance was over, someone went up to offer flowers. Kelsey took the flowers and went off the stage with a smile, but she came in the direction of Rodney.

Very quickly, she gracefully walked up to Rodney and passed the words in her hand to him. She naturally sat down beside him.

Just now, Amber had been wondering why there was an empty seat beside Rodney. It was only now that he realized that the seat was prepared for Kelsey.

He couldn't help sneering in his heart. He didn't know how Celia felt when she saw this scene.

She thought of Elliot and came over again. "Is there a reporter taking photos? Your sister will be very sad if she sees the report tomorrow!"

"Really? It's good to be sad!" Amber smiled faintly. Celia used to be so keen on taking the position of the mistress. Now that another mistress had appeared, wouldn't it be a reward in the present world?

She gloated in her heart and felt a gaze falling on her. When she looked over, she found that it was Kelsey.

Seeing Amber's gaze, she smiled at him. Amber looked away and ignored her smile.

Although she admired Kelsey's beauty very much, it did not mean that she agreed with her as a mistress.

She usually wouldn't be nice to women who had no bottom line.

The next day, the news of Rodney and Kelsey naturally occupied the headlines again. Celia gritted her teeth.

Only Shannon was still calm. "Don't panic. Rachel is involved in this matter. I don't believe that she will watch her son make trouble like this."

Shannon was right. Rachel would not allow Rodney to make trouble like this. That afternoon, Rachel led her people to break into Rodney's golden apartment, smashing it into pieces. Kelsey was also beaten to a pulp.

It was said that she would have been beaten even harder if it hadn't been for Rodney's timely arrival. After Elliot described this matter vividly to Amber, she sneered a few more times.

She had experienced Rachel's abilities. When she was in love with Rodney, she had suffered a lot of humiliation from her. It could be imagined how much insult Kelsey had suffered when she became a mistress.

Thinking of the slap on Kelsey's delicate face, Amber felt a little regretful. "Is Kelsey's face swollen now?"

She was still wrong. The next day, when someone invited Elliot to dinner, she saw Kelsey and Rodney again.

Kelsey was dressed in a pure and lovely manner. Her face was still snowwhite and tender, and no wounds could be seen.

Amber thought that he was still worried that she would be disfigured, and now he inexplicably found it ridiculous.

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 70 -

8 minutes read

The people who came to eat tonight were all famous people in South City. Amber only knew a few people. Rodney and Kelsey sat by the window and saw Elliot and Amber coming in. Rodney glanced at them expressionlessly and then continued to talk to Kelsey.

Seeing that Elliot had brought Amber in, someone immediately teased him. "Mr. Thomson, are you happy?"

Elliot glared at him. "Boy, be polite. This is not a new lover, but a sister-inlaw!"

"Sister-in-law?" Elliot's words attracted everyone's attention. Rodney was originally holding a cup of tea with a smile on his face, but when he heard this, his eyes darkened instantly. "Is Elliot serious?"

"Sister-in-law is really beautiful. Mr. Thomson is so lucky!" Someone praised.

"Of course. The woman I like must be both talented and beautiful." Elliot was extremely pleased.

Amber glared at him, Elliot pulled out a chair. "Dear, sit down!"

Amber felt goosebumps all over his body, and there was a burst of laughter around him. "Mr. Thomson is always so considerate and gentle to women."

Elliot reached out and patted the person who spoke. "You, are you trying to embarrass me? I'm telling you, from now on, I'm only gentle and considerate to a woman."

As he spoke, he looked at Amber. Amber ignored him. The person beside him laughed. "Mr. Thomson, even Sister-in-law herself doesn't believe your words, let alone others."

"Time goes by. Will you believe it soon?"

"I only know that dogs can't change their bad habits." A man interrupted. Elliot glared at the man. "Wait and see."

"I'm so scared, sister-in-law. I was just joking. Mr. Mr. Thomson is gentle and devoted to you. He's only good to you. Don't kick him out of bed because of my joke tonight."

As soon as he said that, the whole audience burst into laughter. Elliot waved his fist at the man and said, "Boy, if you don't talk, no one will treat you as a mute."

"Mr. Thomson, please spare me! I'm just telling the truth!"

Amber couldn't help laughing as he watched them play.

Rodney looked at her smile and felt really upset. What was the relationship between her and Elliot?

Did he really go to bed? Elliot was a famous playboy. If he didn't go to bed, he wouldn't be so considerate and attentive, would he?

When he thought of the relationship between Amber and Elliot, he felt as if needles were pricking his heart.

Amber picked up a shrimp with her chopsticks and picked it up for Kelsey. Seeing his action, Amber sneered in his heart. "Rodney is so considerate to the new lover."

She also picked up her chopsticks and put some food on the plate in front of Elliot. Because of her action, Elliot was so excited that he started to dance with joy.

She immediately ate the food Amber picked up for him and smacked her lips. "It smells so good!"

A hint of gloom flashed across Rodney's eyes. A person beside him looked at Elliot and happily suggested, "Sister-in-law, this is your first time here today. Why don't you have a drink with Mr. Thomson?"

"Okay, okay." Immediately, someone echoed, "Bring me a glass of wine! Hurry up and get ready!"

The person who proposed immediately filled the cup with wine and placed it in front of Amber and Elliot. Elliot picked up the glass and said, "Dear, since we are all happy, you should give them some face."

Rodney stopped eating and stared coldly at Amber and Rodney.

Amber didn't want to cooperate, but when she saw the look in Rodney's eyes, her anger rose. It was just a trick on the table. What was she afraid of? So she picked up the glass and drank a toast with Elliot.

Watching them drink their cross-cupped wine, everyone cheered. Someone immediately raised their glasses to Amber. "It's our first time meeting. Let me propose a toast to my sister-in-law!"

Elliot stopped her. "You don't have to play like this. Since you're here to toast me, you should toast all the ladies at the table. Is that right?"

Everyone echoed. Mr. Mason, who was toasting, didn't expect that he would be betrayed by Elliot, so he had to toast the ladies on the table one by one. When it was Kelsey's turn, Rodney reached out to stop her. "Kelsey can't drink!"

"Can't drink?" Mr. Mason was stunned and immediately smiled evilly. "Is it possible?"

All the people at his table looked at Kelsey and Rodney. "Congratulations, Mr. Barron!"

Rodney didn't explain and poured juice into the glass in front of Kelsey. Kelsey picked up the glass and clinked it with Mr. Mason.

Seeing this scene, Amber sneered in his heart. "What does this look like?"

If she knew that Kelsey had a child, Celia would definitely cry until she fainted in the bathroom.

Elliot didn't know what Amber was thinking. He also picked up his wine glass from the table and said, "Amber, let's congratulate Mr. Barron too!"

"Okay!" Amber replied to Elliot with a smile. He raised his glass at Rodney and Kelsey with a smile. "Congratulations, Mr. Barron!"

Rodney's heart ached when he saw her smiling eyes. She didn't care. She didn't care at all when she found out that he had a child with another woman.

It could be seen that she really had no feelings for him. He picked up the glass bitterly and drank up all the wine.

Kelsey glanced at Rodney worriedly. "Don't you have a bad stomach? Drink less."

"I know what I'm doing," Rodney replied with a smile.

Amber couldn't accept their affection. She didn't know why she felt so bad. Rodney had nothing to do with her. Why did she feel so bad?

Elliot also noticed that Amber looked pale. He gently touched her hand and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing." Amber forced a smile.

"If you don't feel well, I'll send you back?" Elliot saw the reluctance in Amber's eyes. She had always been a person who was not good at communicating. It was normal for her not to get used to such an occasion.

Mr. Mason had always been a person who refused to give up. Seeing Elliot's concern for Amber, he immediately started to kick up a fuss. "I say, Childe Mr. Thomson, does sister-in-law also have one?"

His words made Rodney's whole body tremble, and he looked at Amber.

Amber ignored the inquiry in his eyes. He smiled and did not deny it. "How did you know?"

"Really?" Mr. Mason laughed. "Wow, it's a double joy tonight. Childe Mr. Thomson, I respect you and my sister-in-law!"

Elliot looked at Amber and thought that she would be unhappy. He didn't expect her to be shy and not unhappy at all.

He laughed and said, "Okay! Let's do it!"

When he saw Elliot laughing and drinking, Rodney's expression became even more unsightly.

To be honest, he didn't believe that Amber would get pregnant. But when he thought that she had a son so soon after the divorce, he immediately believed it.

Since she could have another man's child, she could also have Elliot's child.

His heart began to ache again. Why hadn't she been pregnant for three years after she married him?

Why? Why did God make such a joke?

Rodney felt pain in his heart. Without saying a word, he picked up the wine glass and poured the wine. Kelsey, who was next to him, was shocked. "Don't drink too much!"

As he spoke, he looked in Amber's direction. Amber had a faint smile on his face as he looked at them like he was watching a joke.

It was said that those who were involved would be confused by the crowd. Kelsey knew very well why Rodney wanted to drink. It was because Amber had acquiesced to her pregnancy.

She was a woman and was more attentive than a man. If Amber was really pregnant, why did he drink just now?

It was obvious that her pregnancy was fake, and Rodney, who was next to her, believed it.

Looking at Rodney drinking, she felt bad and immediately said, "I don't think Miss. Stone looks like she's pregnant."

"Is that so? How did Ms. Farrell know?" Amber sneered.

"If you were pregnant, why did you drink just now? pregnant women can't drink."

"Ms. Farrell, there's something you don't know. The pregnant doctor said that we can't drink, but it doesn't mean that we can't drink. I'm not just touching my lips. You don't have to worry about me." Amber smiled faintly.

When Rodney heard this, he gulped down another glass of wine. Kelsey was extremely anxious to see him like this. "Miss. Stone, pregnancy is not a joke!"

"Dear, she doesn't believe that I'm pregnant." Amber looked at Elliot with a charming smile. "Tell her."

Elliot didn't know why Amber said that he was pregnant. He only knew that what Amber said was right, so he raised his eyebrows and said, "Ms. Farrell, are you doubting my ability? Look at my body. Although it's not perfect, I still have the ability to make Amber pregnant."

Rodney's face turned blue and purple in an instant. He reached out to grab the bottle again. Kelsey held his hand tightly to prevent him from pouring the wine.

The people around laughed and said, "Ms. Farrell, how much do you care about Mr. Barron! With such a beautiful and considerate woman as your bosom friend, Mr. Barron is worth it even if he dies."

Hearing these teasing words, Amber was so depressed that he got up and left the box without saying a word.

Standing outside and looking up at the starry sky, Amber couldn't see a star on the dark sky. His heart was as dark and uncomfortable as the sky.

Amber hated himself very much as he heard the footsteps behind him and smelled the familiar scent.

Why did she know who was standing behind her without looking back?

A hoarse and low voice sounded. "Are you really pregnant?"

"Does it have anything to do with you?"

"Elliot is not a good person you can rely on!"

Rodney had not only said such words to Amber once, but he had never heard such harsh words in his ears. "Mr. Barron, you are also a famous person. Don't you feel ashamed to slander someone behind your back?"

"I'm not slandering him. I'm just telling the truth. The Mr. Thomson family won't let you be with him!"

"You're right. The Mr. Thomson family won't let me be with him, but there are exceptions." Amber's hand gently touched his belly.

This action of hers was undoubtedly telling Rodney that she was indeed pregnant. She wanted to rely on the mother in her belly to get a son.

Rodney felt extremely uncomfortable. The wine he had just drunk surged up and stimulated his nerves.

He grabbed Amber's hand. "You... you're really pregnant?"

"Let go!" Amber shook off his hand in disgust.

"Tell me, isn't it?" Rodney's grip was very tight.

"Why should I tell you who you are?" Amber looked at him provocatively and smiled.

The smile in her eyes stimulated Rodney's nerves. He pulled Amber into his arms, held her tightly in his arms, and kissed her fiercely.

How could Amber allow Rodney to kiss her? She felt disgusted at the thought of everything between Rodney and Kelsey.

So she struggled desperately, trying not to let Rodney succeed. Rodney was already crazy. He pressed her against the wall and kissed her.

"It's too dirty! It's f****g disgusting!" Amber kicked him hard in the leg. While Rodney was hesitating in pain, Amber bit his lips without hesitation.

Rodney loosened his grip and she immediately turned to run. A waiter behind her pushed a dining car over.

Looking at the steaming hot soup on the dining car, Rodney was shocked. It would be amazing if Amber ran into it.

Ignoring the pain, he immediately reached out to grab Amber. Amber was controlled by him. She didn't know that she was about to hit the dining car. She thought that Rodney wanted to force her, so she punched him hard in the face.