

Chasing My Rejected Wife

Chapter 7 - Chapter 7: Nightmare

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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 the 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."

1

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.

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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.