Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 71 -

12 minutes read

This punch landed right in Rodney's eyes. He was in so much pain that he immediately let go of Amber. Amber was afraid that he would pester him again, so he pushed him hard. Just now, in order to protect Amber, he was pushed hard by Amber. He fell down and bumped into the dining car.

Hearing the sound, Amber was shocked. She looked over and saw Rodney lying on the ground with soup all over his body.

The waiter, who was pushing the dining car, was so scared that his face turned pale. He kept apologizing to help Rodney up.

Amber was also shocked. Rodney's eyes were black and blue after being beaten by her, and the expression on his face showed that he was really in pain now. She subconsciously reached out to help him, but a scream came from behind. Amber looked back and saw Kelsey's face full of fear.

Seeing Kelsey, Amber immediately withdrew his hand and strode to the box.

Amber was a little worried when he didn't see Rodney return until the end of the banquet. He didn't know what he had fallen to.

After the banquet, Elliot was a little drunk. Amber sent her home and received a call from Noemi on the way. "Amber, I'm sick and I'm in the hospital. It's so boring. Can you come and accompany me?"

"I'll be right there." Amber told the taxi to turn around and go to the hospital.

Noemi's severe cold caused her heart disease. She hung up the water in the hospital. When Amber arrived, she was hanging up the water while playing with her mobile phone. "You can't be idle even if you hang up the water."

"I'm bored. It's good that you're here." Noemi put down her mobile phone and began to chat with Amber. As they talked, they talked about Rodney.

"Rodney can't change his character of eating shit. He even keeps a lover outside. I don't know how White Lotus feels when she sees the news."

Amber smiled. "There are even more exciting things. Rodney's lover seems to be pregnant." She told Noemi what had happened tonight.

Noemi laughed and said, "If he really has you, you should treat him like this. If he dares to be unreasonable to you next time, you can break his head!"

Noemi said that she was hungry. Amber went to buy her supper, but she didn't expect to see Kelsey in the hall of the hospital. Kelsey was stunned when she saw Amber, and then came over with a smile. "Miss. Stone, are you here to see the patient?"

Amber didn't want to talk to her, so she nodded and left. Kelsey's voice came from behind. "Rodney is here too. He's in the senior ward on the eighth floor."

Amber ignored her and strode away. It was a little strange for her to walk outside. "Kelsey is so funny. What does it have to do with me when Rodney is hospitalized? She even told me the ward number. Does she think that I am here to see him?"

"Wait, why does she think I'm here to see him? Does she know my relationship with him?"

There were very few people in South City who knew about the relationship between her and Rodney. Since Rodney was willing to tell this new friend of his, he knew that this new friend of his was extremely high in his heart.

Feeling a little uncomfortable in her heart, she endured the discomfort and went out to buy snacks for Noemi. After Noemi finished eating, she chatted with her for a while. Mel called her. "Mom, why haven't you come back yet?"

Noemi smiled. "I almost forgot that I have a little ancestor at home. Well, I'm fine. Go back and accompany my son. Remember to bring me breakfast tomorrow morning."

Amber agreed with a smile.

The next morning, Amber went to the hospital with the peach gum snow lotus seed soup for Noemi at home. Noemi frowned when she saw the soup. "I thought you would prepare another feast for me."

"When you recover and eat a big meal, this silver ear soup will be good for your immune system."

"Well, I'll endure it. But we have an agreement. When I'm ready, you must treat me to a big meal. I drooled at the thought of your spicy chicken."

"Is it necessary?" Amber glared at her. "When you recover, I'll cook for you every day."

"You can't go back on your word."

After chatting with Noemi for a while, Amber got up and left the ward and walked to the hospital hall. A figure came out to stop her.

"Miss. Stone, let's talk!"

Amber took a closer look and saw that it was Kelsey who stopped her. She frowned and said, "I don't think we have anything to talk about."

"I want to talk to you about Rodney!"

"Ms. Farrell, did you take the wrong medicine? I have nothing to do with Rodney. Don't you think it's ridiculous for you to talk to me about it?"

"Who said you have nothing to do with each other? You and he have been married for five years. I didn't expect you to be so cruel!"

Amber's face suddenly turned cold. "I don't understand what Ms. Farrell is talking about!"

"Amber, Rodney was sorry for you back then. He shouldn't have had a child with someone else, but he didn't want to do that either. He did this for your sake, so that you could have a good future with him. Now he has regretted it. Why are you targeting him?"

"To target him? Did Ms. Farrell see me targeting him?"

"Last night, you had been targeting Rodney. You deliberately got close to Mr. Thomson and deliberately said that you were pregnant. Why did you say that you were pregnant?"

"Ms. Farrell, are you sick? I don't know you. It's none of your business whether you are pregnant or not."

"You have nothing to do with me, but you shouldn't provoke him like this. You clearly know that you are in his heart, but you still say so. What are you up to?"

Looking at Kelsey's angry eyes, Amber sneered. "Since an outsider like you can tell that I'm not pregnant, how can there be any thrill? Aren't you worried about me?"

As soon as she said this, a look of surprise appeared on Kelsey's face. "Are you really not pregnant?"

Amber ignored the surprise on her face and said with a sullen face, "Ms. Farrell, I'm not familiar with you. Please stay away from me in the future. If you don't come out to stop me politely like this, please don't show up in the future, or don't blame me!"

After saying that, Amber strode out. Kelsey stood where she was and looked at her with a slight sigh. She didn't turn around and go upstairs until she couldn't see Amber.

In the VIP ward on the eighth floor, Rodney leaned on the bed to get an infusion. Kelsey pushed the door open and walked to the bedside of the bed. "I just looked for her."

"Why are you looking for her?" Rodney raised his eyes.

"Ask her about her pregnancy. In fact, she was not pregnant. She lied to you."

"Really?" A look of pleasant surprise flashed across Rodney's eyes.

"It's true. Don't be sad. I don't think she has the kind of relationship with Mr. Mr. Thomson as you think." Kelsey looked at Rodney with a complicated expression. "Since you have her in your heart, why don't you make it clear to her?"

"It's hard to say. I hurt her so badly that year. How could she trust me?" Rodney let out a long sigh.

"But I will let her misunderstand you if you do this. Women are very jealous. If she continues to misunderstand, she will hate you more and will lose it. I think we should make it clear to her. This will make her rest assured, and you won't be so sad."

"No!" Rodney shook his head. "I have to get rid of Celia first before I can find her."

At the door of the ward, Rachel, who was about to reach out to push the door open, heard the conversation inside. With a serious look, she let go of the hand holding the handle and turned to the doctor's office.

Last night, her son didn't go home. Rachel was anxious. She went around to find out where he was, but she didn't find him until today. She came to the hospital in a hurry.

But she didn't expect to hear the conversation between her son and Kelsey at the door. It turned out that her son and Kelsey were just acting. Everything was for that woman.

She knew very well that since her son liked to act, she would help him. Rachel went to the doctor's office to ask about Rodney's situation. When she heard that her son was scalded, she felt a little more hatred for Amber after connecting the conversation that she had just heard.

It was time to teach her a lesson!

Amber left the coffee shop. Along the way, his mind was in a mess. One moment, it was Kelsey's question, and the other time, it was Rodney's expression of protecting Kelsey.

Although it was not difficult to say it, she still felt distressed when she saw Rodney protecting Kelsey. Seeing her come back with a bad look, Noemi put down the phone in her hand and asked, "What did you say?"

Amber repeated Kelsey's question. Noemi was so angry that she gnashed her teeth. "If I were here, I wouldn't have beaten him to death!"

"Forget it, let's not talk about this. Being angry because of someone who is not worth it is a punishment. I will cook whatever you eat at noon."

"Don't bother to buy some outside," Noemi replied.

"No, you're a patient now. Don't worry about eating home." Noemi knew her temper, so she had to say the names of the dishes casually.

Amber called Ashton and told him about Noemi's favorite dishes. He asked him to go to the vegetable market to buy vegetables first, and she would go home to cook immediately. Ashton picked up the phone and rode with Mel to the vegetable market. On the way back from grocery shopping, a car drove over quickly. Ashton hurriedly avoided it, but he didn't expect that although he avoided the car, he bumped into another car parked on the roadside.

Both Ashton and Mel fell to the ground, and the car that was hit made an earpiercing alarm. Mel cried out in pain. Ashton ignored the pain in his body and hurried to help Mel. "Mel, where did you get hurt?"

"My b**t hurts, so does my head," Mel replied.

A man strode over, ignoring Ashton and Mel who was crying. "Did you touch this car?"

Ashton's heart sank as he looked at the front of the car. This car was worth at least ten million yuan. What should he do? He accompanied her carefully. "I'm really sorry. I didn't mean it. I touched your car because I was forced to come here by a car..."

The man said with a sullen face, "Who saw a car pressing you? People like you are really annoying. You dare to lie after touching someone else's car. Even if you were forced to come here, you have to take responsibility for touching my car."

"But... Sir..." Ashton knew very well how expensive the price of this car was. How could he afford it? Mel was still crying. Ashton coaxed him and made him anxious. What should he do?

Chapter 72 A Car Accident

When Amber came back, he saw Ashton standing on the side of the road with Mel in his arms. Mel was crying so hard that her voice was hoarse. She immediately came over and said, "Mel, don't cry. I'll hold you."

When he saw his mother come back, Mel's crying became much softer. He threw himself into Amber's arms and touched his little a*s with his hands. "Mom, I just fell down with my uncle. My a*s hurts."

"Baby, don't cry. Mommy is rubbing you!" Amber coaxed Mel softly. Mel stopped crying. Amber looked at Ashton. "Uncle, are you all right?"

"I'm fine," Ashton replied.

The man on the side was impatient when he saw all this. He said fiercely, "What did you say about the car?"

Amber turned to look at the man. "What happened?"

"Who are you?" The man looked at Amber.

"He's my uncle," Amber replied.

"He just hit my car. Look, my car has been hit like this. What do you think we should do?"

"Amber." Ashton's face was full of shame. He was very clear about the value of this car. Not to mention that there was no maintenance point in this car, even if they had it, they would not have enough money to pay for it.

"Uncle, don't worry. Let me think about it." Although Amber had been married to Rodney for a few years, she didn't know how to drive. So she pointed to the car and asked, "How much does the maintenance cost?"

"To repair it?" The man seemed to have heard something funny. "Miss, there is no repair point in my car. It can only be repaired after it is sent to the foreign headquarters."

"Then what should we do?" These words made Amber realize the seriousness of the matter. There was no maintenance point in the country, so one could imagine how expensive it was.

"What should we do? Pay for it!" The man sneered.

"But we don't have money to pay for it." Amber bit his lip.

"Do you think you can solve the problem just because you don't have the money to pay for it?" The man sneered. "Let me tell you, you can solve the problem if you don't have the money to pay for it. Isn't there a law? The traffic accident is very serious and you can't afford it. You can pay for it. You can mortgage the house and other things first. If it's not enough, you can pay for it after you go to jail."

Amber's face changed, and Ashton was speechless and sad. In the past, he often drove such a high-end place, but he didn't expect that one day he would be so down and out.

"Amber, it's all Uncle's fault. Anyway, we don't have money to pay for it. If you want to go to jail, just let Uncle go."

"Let me think about it!" Amber rubbed his forehead. What should he do? Even if he sold the house, he could only gather hundreds of thousands of yuan. But if he sold the house, they would be homeless. Moreover, even if he sold the house, it might not be enough for him to pay for it. She was anxious, but the owner of the car began to get impatient. "I can't think of a way to call the police. Let the police deal with it!"

The man took out his phone and began to call the police. Listening to him calling the police, Amber and Ashton stared at each other. Mel was so scared that she cried again. "Mom, I don't want to go to the police station."

"Don't be afraid!" Although she said that she was not afraid, Amber was actually very scared in his heart. In his whole life, she had not dealt with the police. What should he do?

At this moment, a car stopped beside them. Elliot opened the door and got out. "What happened?"

"Uncle Elliot, this person wants to call the police to arrest us. I'm afraid." Mel saw Elliot as if he had seen a savior.

"Don't be afraid! Uncle Elliot is here!" Elliot took Mel from Amber and patted him on the shoulder to comfort him. He looked at Amber and asked, "What happened?"

Amber told him about the car accident. Elliot looked at the luxury car and frowned. Then he looked at the man coldly. "What's your relationship with Will Moore?"

"What Will Moore and Will Hell? I don't know them," the man replied impatiently.

Elliot stared at the man for a while. "Is this car yours?"

The man didn't take Elliot seriously at all. When he came here, he knew that the people in front of him were poor, so he replied arrogantly, "Are they yours?"

"What an arrogant guy! I'll make you cry later!" Elliot said and took out his phone to make a call. He was speaking French. Amber couldn't understand at all, but Ashton, who was standing by the side, kept listening carefully. Elliot hung up the phone, and he looked relieved.

Elliot hung up the phone and immediately made another call. "Mike, come here right away. There's something to deal with here." After giving the address, he hung up the phone and looked at the man from head to toe. "You're bold!"

The man was originally aggressive, but he was a little scared by his gaze. Why did the man in front of him feel so strange? His heart was beating fast, but when he thought of the man who asked him to say that this woman had nothing to do with him, he became bold again. "What do you want to do with this matter?"

"Just you wait. Someone will send money over soon," Elliot replied.

After a while, a police car drove over. A few policemen got out of the car. One of them saw Elliot and quickly walked over. "Mr. Thomson."

"I suspect that this guy is a car thief. Take him back and have a look," Elliot said casually.

The man who drove the luxury car was originally arrogant, but when he heard Elliot's words, his face suddenly turned pale. The policeman stepped forward and said, "Please come with us."

The group of people was taken to the nearest police station. The police interrogated the man.

"I didn't steal a car. I borrowed it," the man explained.

"You borrowed it? Who did you borrow it from?" Elliot sneered.

The man was speechless for a moment. Elliot sneered. "This is my friend's car. He is now in France. I just called him and asked him that he didn't lend the car to anyone. So where did you borrow it?"

"I..." The man was dumbfounded. He never dreamed that it would be like this. "Give it to me."

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4 minutes read

"Take him back and interrogate him. He stole a luxury car worth tens of millions of yuan and hit the car like this. Let him wear the prison floor."

"I didn't steal a car. My relative lent me this car. If you don't believe me, you can ask him." The man softened.

The police informed his relative according to the clues provided by him. The man's relative rushed to the police station and greeted him when he saw Elliot's relative. "Mr. Thomson, why are you here?"

When Elliot saw that it was a friend's butler, he sneered. "Did you lend this car to him or did he steal it?"

The housekeeper said with a sad face, "He is my nephew. He has been to South City for a few days and has been thinking about it when he saw the car. I didn't expect that I didn't lend him a car. He took the opportunity to drive the car out when I was asleep. Mr. Thomson, please spare me this time."

"Didn't you steal a car without permission? Did you hear me clearly?" Elliot asked the policeman with a sneer.

The policeman nodded. "I heard you clearly!"

"Whether you forgive me or not, it doesn't matter. Will has the final say. As for this car thief, the police will have their own conclusion." Elliot sneered and threw down a sentence. Ignoring the housekeeper's pleading, he left the police station with Amber and the others.

On the way, Amber heaved a sigh of relief. "Fortunately, you're here. Otherwise, we wouldn't have known what to do today."

"Remember to call me when you encounter something you can't solve in the future!" Elliot glared at Amber. "You can't deal with it. What's the use of carrying it with your life?"

Amber smiled embarrassedly. "I'm afraid you don't have time."

"Your business is the most important thing to me. I have to find time to deal with it if I don't have time." Elliot looked at Amber meaningfully.

Amber blushed and quickly changed the topic. "The housekeeper will be fired, won't he? He doesn't know about it. He's pathetic to be fired!"

"Stupid woman!" Elliot glared at him. "How do I know such a stupid woman like you? Have you forgotten how that person forced you into a corner?"

"But it has nothing to do with the housekeeper. I just feel that he is too innocent."

" innocently? Only a fool like you would think he's innocent." Elliot sneered.

"I'm telling you, the housekeeper is not innocent at all. My friend is a French, and he usually doesn't live in our city. The housekeeper has been managing the houses and cars in South City. The housekeeper didn't regard himself as an outsider. He actually rented a few luxury cars from his owner and made a lot of money. That's okay. But recently, he has gone too far. He even borrowed luxury cars to do other business."

"What business?" Amber was puzzled.

"A luxurious car that tries to blackmail others!" Elliot replied. "They specialize in picking out rich people. They've already done several such deals in the past few months."

"How did you know?" Amber was puzzled.

"Because the spare parts of this luxury car are owned by the Parableutions, this matter has spread to my ears. It's just that they have always been picking on rich people to blackmail others. Why would they come to you this time?" Elliot was puzzled.

"It's probably a coincidence!" Ashton replied. "They're probably looking for rich people. I happened to catch up."

It could only be explained in this way. Elliot nodded and looked at Amber with a smile. "I'll do you a favor today. You can treat me to a big meal."

Hearing him mention a big meal, Amber then remembered that Noemi was still waiting for him to deliver food. "Oh, no, I have to send food to Noemi as soon as possible!" Rachel had thought about how to deal with Amber for a long time. She did not consider Itzel's suggestion. She was also a mother. She could not threaten her mother with a child. So Itzel gave her another idea.

Rodney said that Amber got married because of his difficulties in life. It could be seen that she must be in a bad position.

Itzel told Rachel about the blackmail in a luxury car. A luxury car worth tens of millions of yuan would cost more than 100,000 yuan to build a piece of paint. If it was slightly worse, it could easily cost millions of yuan. Amber's life was already poor, so he certainly couldn't afford it.

At that time, when she had no choice, Rachel would come forward to help her solve the problem. If she was asked to leave, she would definitely succeed.

Itzel was Rachel's classmate. She had always been on good terms with Rachel. When Rachel's father had cheated on his mistress, it was Itzel who had been keeping her company.

Because Rachel had always trusted her.

After Itzel came up with the idea of blackmail, Rachel agreed and asked her to find someone first.

Although Itzel was just a doctor, she knew all kinds of people in society. Therefore, Itzel was in charge of the blackmail.

She quickly found someone and told Rachel that the price the other party offered was not low. Rachel did not feel sorry for the money. She had been hesitating in her heart. Was this really good?

Because of her hesitation, she had not carried it out. But today, when she saw her son become like that because of Amber in the hospital, she was furious. She immediately called Itzel and asked her to arrange it immediately.

Itzel agreed immediately. She said that she would arrange for someone to wait for them immediately. Today, it would be effective. She also asked Rachel to pay a deposit first. Rachel was full of anger and quickly paid the deposit.

After paying the deposit, Rachel was waiting for the good news. But she never dreamed that Elliot would come out to make trouble. Because of Elliot's

failure, the blackmailer was also sent to prison. Fortunately, these people did not tell them anything.

Rachel finally breathed a sigh of relief. While she was relieved, she felt wronged. Itzel advised her not to be soft-hearted anymore. If she continued to be t******d like this, the consequences would be unimaginable. She would still use her child as an excuse.

Rachel hesitated for a long time but could not think of any other way, so she agreed.

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 73 -

9 minutes read

Life was peaceful for a few days. On this day, Amber was working in the company. He received a call from Ashton. "Amber, Mel is missing!"

"When did he disappear?" Amber was shocked.

"Just now, I took him to play in the park. He said he wanted to eat ice cream. I bought an ice cream and I didn't see him anymore!"

"How could this be?" Amber's heart jumped. He rushed to Elliot's office with the phone in his hand. Ignoring everyone else, he called out his name. "Elliot, I have something to do first. I'll do the rest of the work tomorrow."

Looking at her pale face, Elliot had an intuition that something big had happened. "Amber, did something happen?"

"My son is missing in the park! I'm going to find him!"

"I'll go with you!" Elliot immediately got up and followed Amber out of the company. They got in the car and went straight to the lost park.

Along the way, Amber's face was full of panic. He muttered, "No accidents must happen. No accidents must happen. How can I live if something happens to him?"

"Don't worry, nothing will happen!" Elliot comforted her.

The car soon stopped at the park where Mel had lost. Amber got out of the car and rushed in. Soon, she met Ashton, who was sweating profusely.

"Uncle, is there any news yet?"

"No, Amber. No one has seen him since I came here."

"What should we do? Mel, why are you walking around? Do you know that mom is worried about you?"

Seeing that Amber was in a state of panic, Elliot was also worried. He picked up his phone and called the police officers he knew. "Kash, my son was lost in the South Lake Park. Please arrange a few people to help me."

After hanging up the phone, Elliot accompanied Amber to look around the park. He did not find any trace of Mel. Elliot felt that it did not seem like he had lost something.

Seeing that Amber was so anxious that he was about to cry, he didn't dare to say his guess. He just took Amber's hand and went straight to the surveillance room of the park.

As soon as he entered the door, he ordered the staff inside, "The child has just been lost. Help me adjust the surveillance video immediately!"

The people in the monitoring room looked at the man and woman who suddenly broke in. They wanted to refuse, but under the man's dignified gaze, they couldn't say no.

Soon, the surveillance in the place where Mel had gone was found. Ashton was waiting in line to buy ice cream in the place where ice cream was sold. Mel was standing aside and waiting.

A man wearing an sunglasses and a hat mask came from the side. The man was holding an electric toy in his hand to seduce Mel. Mel walked over curiously. The man suddenly held Mel in his arms and quickly left.

Everything happened very quickly, and almost no one noticed this scene.

Watching the man disappear into the surveillance camera, Amber burst into tears. "What should I do? What should I do?"

Looking at her tears, Elliot had lived for so many years. For the first time, he felt a sense of heartache.

"Don't worry, I'll find it! I'm here! Don't worry!" He comforted Amber, but he was not idle. He continued to call Kash. "Kash, has the person you arranged come? My son was taken away in the park. It may be a crime. I hope you can arrange for someone to start investigating the surveillance on the road immediately."

The person on the other end of the line agreed quickly. Elliot hung up the phone and dialed again. "Bring some people here immediately. Mel is missing."

This was a call from Deon.

At first, the staff of the park management department did not take it seriously. However, when they heard that Elliot actually called Kash and asked the police to help him find the children, they became nervous and immediately arranged for the staff of the park to follow him.

Elliot asked the staff to continue to adjust the surveillance. The surveillance showed that the man carried Mel into a blind corner of the surveillance, and never appeared again.

Elliot frowned and ordered the staff to adjust the surveillance at the gate. He stared at the screen carefully. After a while, he suddenly said, "Stop!"

The staff stopped immediately. Elliot pointed at a man who got off a van and asked, "Do you think this man looks like the person who just carried the child?"

"It doesn't look like it." The staff answered. The person who had just carried the child was wearing a coat, a hat, and sunglasses. This one was only wearing a T-shirt.

"Look at his shoes!" Elliot pointed at the man's shoes for the staff to see. He could put on his coat, hat, and sunglasses at the moment, but he couldn't change them for the time being.

The staff looked at the man's shoes carefully and nodded. "The shoes are the same."

"Let's enlarge his license plate!"

The staff member immediately enlarged the license plate. Elliot picked up the phone and dialed. "Kash, please ask someone to pay attention to this license plate. I suspect that the child has been taken away by him!"

As he made the phone call and walked out, Amber grabbed his hand. "Elliot, where are you going?"

"Wait here. I'll go out and have a look!"

"I don't want to wait. I'm going to find my son!" Amber's legs were trembling all the time. That kind of fear came from the bottom of his heart. If Mel couldn't find him, what should she do?

"My son! What should I do when my lovely, obedient, and sensible son is gone?"

Elliot saw her expression and sighed. "Alright, you can go out with me!"

Elliot helped Amber stumble out of the door and went straight to the parking lot outside the park. He opened the door and helped Amber into the car, while he opened the door of the driver's seat and started the car.

When the car drove out of the park gate, Elliot's phone rang. It was from Kash. "Mr. Thomson, we have found the license plate you are looking for. It appeared on the West River Road. I am arranging for someone to block it."

"Thank you, Kash!" After hanging up the phone, Elliot immediately sped up and went straight to the West River Road.

He drove an excellent limited edition luxury car, and instantly sped up and rushed out like a roar.

In less than half an hour, Elliot's car rushed to the West River Road. Because the suspect appeared on the West River Road, the nearby police all drove a police car to intercept him.

For a moment, the entire West River Road was filled with alarm sounds. Soon, Elliot's phone rang again. It was from Kash.

They found the van at the intersection between the Living Road and the Black Trail. The driver was nowhere to be found. The police were searching nearby. The child was sleeping in the car, and there were no scars on his body. Hearing this news, Amber was relieved. Soon, they arrived at the alley.

Before the car stopped, Amber rushed down. "Mel! Mel!"

She took Mel from the police and held it tightly in her arms. The feeling of regaining what she lost made her tears fall uncontrollably again.

Elliot reached out and held Amber and Mel in his arms. He comforted them gently. "There's nothing left. There's nothing left!"

This shock almost scared Amber out of his wits. Holding his son in her arms, she was reluctant to let go.

Elliot looked at Amber's trembling body and sighed slightly. "I'll take you to the hospital."

Amber nodded and carried Mel into the car with Elliot. Sitting in the car, Amber couldn't help trembling.

She didn't dare to imagine what she would do if she couldn't find her son and Mel. She wouldn't be able to live!

Elliot drove Mel to the hospital. There was nothing serious about the doctor's examination, but he insisted on staying in the hospital for observation before going home.

Mel had been sleeping, waiting for a long time without waking up. Elliot was anxious to find a doctor.

Amber sat quietly at the side and looked at him. Her son, who was born in October, could not help but lower his head and kiss Mel.

Someone came in. Two policemen in police uniforms introduced themselves to Amber and sat down. "We have caught the criminal suspect."

"Why did he kidnap my child?"

"He said it was not a kidnapping, but someone gave him a sum of money. He asked him to hide the child first and send it back in a few days."

"Who asked him to do this?" Amber didn't believe it at all.

"He doesn't know either. They met Club Cobalt. At that time, they pretended to be very good, wearing hats, sunglasses, and masks. We couldn't see their original appearances. They had an appointment to meet outside the city, and there was no monitor. So we want to ask you, have you ever offended anyone, or have a grudge against anyone?"

Amber shook his head. She had never offended anyone in South City. If there must be a grudge between them, there must be a candidate, Celia, Shannon, and Rachel.

Could it be one of them? Amber didn't dare to say anything without any evidence, so he just shook his head.

The police saw that they couldn't get anything from Amber and said a few more words before leaving the ward.

Amber saw the police off and met Rodney, who was in a hurry at the elevator entrance. "Amber, I heard that something happened to Mel?"

"Yes."

"How is the situation now?"

"That's it," Amber replied simply.

"Can I go and see him?"

"There's no need." Amber refused. "Mr. Barron, you'd better spend more time with your fiancee."

The word "fiancee" made Rodney's face change. Amber seemed not to see his embarrassment. "As a man, you should be responsible. It's not good for you to hook up with your ex-wife behind your back. Of course, Mr. Barron may not care about reputation, but I care. In order not to damage my reputation, please don't come to me in the future!"

Rodney stood where he was and watched as she turned around indifferently. He felt an indescribable feeling in his heart.

In the Barron family, Rachel soon learned that the matter had failed. Her purpose was not to kidnap children, but to scare Amber. When she heard that the matter had failed, she did not take it to heart. In the afternoon, Itzel came to visit her. Rachel and Itzel talked about everything and told Itzel about the child.

Itzel sighed. "I'm afraid I've made a fool of myself this time."

"Why do you say that?" Rachel was puzzled.

"Let me tell you, I just saw Rodney go to the hospital to see Amber and his child. They quarreled outside, and Amber gave Rodney a slap in the face." Itzel knew that Rachel was most protective of her son. When she heard that someone had slapped her son, she felt worse than if she had slapped herself.

Sure enough, Rachel was very angry when she heard this. "What? Why did this little b***h hit my son?"

"I'm afraid Amber has guessed the truth. After all, only you have such a motive."

"Then what should we do now?" After all, she was in the wrong, so Rachel felt guilty.

"I'll know if I know. She doesn't have any evidence. What can she do to you?"

"I know about this, but isn't Rodney still involved with her? I'm worried about this."

"I have an idea..." Itzel lowered her voice. Rachel sighed and said, "Let's try it!"

Because of the kidnapping of Mel, Elliot gave Amber a few days off and asked her to stay at home with her child.

Amber was also worried that it would leave a shadow in the child's heart. He had been staying at home with Mel for the past two days. At noon, Noemi came to see them.

She bought food and toys for Mel. Mel and Ashton were playing in the living room. Noemi pulled Amber into the bedroom and closed the door. "Amber, I met Celia and Zoe at the coffee shop at noon today. Do you know what those two bitches are talking about? It was Rachel who kidnapped Mel."

"What?"

"In order to force you to leave South City, that old b***h deliberately asked someone to take the child away. She wants to threaten you. She's too vicious!"

"How could she do this?" Amber trembled with anger.

"I heard from that b*tch Celia that Rachel was afraid that you would pester Rodney again, so she did this. Amber, you have to stay away from him in the future."

"Do you think I don't want to? When I came back, I never thought that I would have anything to do with him. But recently, he has been showing up in front of me all the time." Amber sighed.

"That disgusting jerk, what on earth does he want to do?"

"Who knows?"

"If he comes to you again, you should make it clear to him. Don't give him any leeway. Mr. Barron is also a character. I don't believe that he will be so shameless."

After sending Noemi away, Amber went to the vegetable market to buy vegetables, feeling upset. When she came back, she saw Rodney.

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 74 -

8 minutes read

Amber was annoyed when he saw Rodney. Without waiting for him to speak, he shouted, "What do you want, Mr. Barron?"

"Amber!"

"Do you know that it's annoying for you to appear here every day like this? Do you know that I almost lost my son because of your shameless pestering?"

"Amber, Mel is an accident..."

"An accident? Who told you that it was an accident? I told you that it was all your mother's work. It was your mother who asked someone to take my son away and threaten me!"

"My mom did it? How is that possible?"

"What's impossible? Your mother threatened me several times. She's such a vicious person. What can't she do?"

"If it was really my mother who did it, I would definitely give you an explanation." Rodney promised.

"I don't want any explanation from you, Rodney. I beg you, please let me and my child go. I can't afford to offend you. I really can't afford to offend you. Please give me a way out!"

Looking at Amber's agitated expression, Rodney's heart sank. He didn't believe that his mother would do such a thing, but Amber had no enmity with anyone. Who would treat her and her child like this?

Rodney drove home. He wanted to ask his mother in person if she had done this.

Rachel was unwilling to admit it. She only said that Amber was talking nonsense and that the mother and son had a big fight.

In the end, he drove away in a huff.

Rachel sat in the living room and rubbed her chest. She was angry. It was all because of that b*tch Amber. She had provoked her and her son again and again. Rachel couldn't stand it, so she ordered the driver to drive her to Amber's neighborhood.

She called Amber downstairs. "Come down. I have something to ask you!"

A few minutes later, Amber came down. Rachel didn't beat around the bush and said, "Amber, you're so good that you chose Rodney to quarrel with me."

"Did I sow discord between you and your son? You asked yourself, did you do something immoral?" Amber sneered. "As a mother, how could you be so vicious and shameless? Are you still a human?"

"Didn't you force me to do this? If you hadn't pestered Rodney, would I have done this?"

She admitted it. Amber trembled with anger. "How can you be so vicious? Are you a human or not? What's the difference between you doing this and a beast?"

Rachel was so angry because of her scolding. "Amber, you brought all this upon yourself. I'm telling you, this is just the beginning. If you still refuse to come to your senses, don't blame me."

"What do you want? What do you want?"

"My request is very simple. Stay away from my son. Don't disturb his engagement with Celia."

"I didn't!"

"If you don't have any feelings for Rodney, then accept my conditions and leave South City. Since you've already left, why do you want to stay behind this time?"

"I won't accept your conditions. You give up!"

"Really? I'll tell you the truth. This is just a joke. It's hard to say in the future."

"I'm going to sue you!"

"Do you have any evidence?" Rachel sneered. "Amber, you don't have the strength to fight me."

"I don't believe you can cover the sky with one hand!"

"I can't cover the sky with one hand, but I just need to cover the sky above your head." Rachel sneered. "Of course, if you don't care about your son's safety, you can try!"

"Rachel, evil is rewarded with good. If you are so vicious, you will be punished."

"I'm not afraid of retribution. For my son's happiness, everything is worth it!" Rachel didn't care at all. "Remember my words. Don't provoke Rodney again! Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless! I can do anything for my son!"

Rachel left arrogantly, and Amber stood downstairs in a daze.

Rachel was not just threatening her. As she had said, it did not take much effort to deal with her. She was not alone. She had a son. She did not need to fight with people like Rachel because of her son.

She didn't know how long she had been standing downstairs. She put one hand on Amber's shoulder. "Why are you standing here alone at such a late hour?"

Amber turned around and saw Elliot standing beside him with a smile.

"Why are you here?"

"If I miss you, I'll come and have a look!" He was still not serious.

"Elliot, I'm not in the mood to joke with you."

"I'm not joking. I'm telling the truth. Amber, I drove here involuntarily. I really miss you."

Elliot looked down at Amber. His eyes were sincere. Amber didn't dare to look him in the eye and immediately lowered his head.

He reached out to hold her hand. "Amber, let me take care of you and your child, okay?"

These words made Amber raise his head. She couldn't believe that Elliot would say something like that to her.

"I like you, and I can't resist your attraction. Amber, I'm not on the spur of the moment. I've thought about it for a long time before I say these words to you. Believe me, I won't let you down!"

Amber stared at Elliot in a daze. He was the one who gave her comfort and strength when she was at her most helpless moment. She, who had been wandering around helplessly for so many years, truly felt a sense of dependence in his embrace and comfort.

But would he be her harbor? His handsomeness, his wealth, his talent, and his family, none of them matched each other.

Such a man was so distant to her. She was really afraid that the scene of that year would repeat itself.

"I just want to give you and your child a home. Amber, try to accept me and love me, okay?"

His voice was low and magnetic. Amber looked up at Elliot in confusion. Just as she was about to lose Mel, his arms hugged her and warmed her.

"Elliot, are you sincere to me? Will you always be nice to me?"

He nodded. "I am really good to you. I will always be good to you! I swear!"

Tears welled up in Amber's eyes. She reached out to cover Elliot's mouth. "I don't need you to swear. I don't need an oath!"

"Okay! I won't swear. Look at my performance!" Elliot grabbed her hand and pulled her into his arms. He held her soft body and said to himself in his heart.

"Amber, I'm a playboy. I often love women because I haven't found a woman worthy of my love. Now that I've found you, I won't let you go. No matter what hardships you'll go through in the future, I won't let go of you!"

Amber, who was lying in his warm and wide arms, had mixed feelings. Although Elliot was not a romantic man, and although he once had so many women, she knew that he was a kind person.

If Elliot really likes me, I will try to accept you. I will try to love you. Let's give each other a chance!

Rodney was sitting in the car, staring at the smooth car in front of him. The woman on the car was smiling like a flower, talking to a man.

Her smile stimulated his nerves. In the past, he often saw men send her home, but he had never seen her smile in such high spirits.

What exactly happened? What made her so happy?

"Amber, you look so good when you smile. Remember to smile more often in the future!" Elliot stared greedily at Amber's beautiful face. This was the original Amber. He wanted this kind of woman. She was beautiful but not naive. Thinking of being able to face such a beautiful smile every day in the future, Elliot was very happy.

"That depends on your performance. If I'm not happy, how can I laugh?"

"I will make you happy."

The car stopped downstairs, and Ashton came over with Mel. "Mom!" Mel threw herself into Amber's arms for a while and then pounced on Elliot.

"Uncle Elliot!"

"Call me Dad!" Elliot glared at him. Mel glanced at Amber and saw a smile on her face, so she called him sweetly, "Dad!"

"Good son!" Elliot lifted Mel over his head, and Mel giggled. "A little higher! A little higher!"

Ashton was also very happy. "The meal is ready. Let's eat first!"

While eating, Ashton mentioned the matter of Mel going to kindergarten. "The teacher of the kindergarten came today and said that he was a few months younger and asked her to come back next year."

"Mom, I want to go to kindergarten and play with children." Mel looked at Amber pitifully.

Hearing that, Elliot looked at Amber. "Is there any other way to go to kindergarten?"

"There's a school in the neighborhood that has to be three years old before it can be admitted," Amber replied.

"Why do you have to stay in the community? Go to the kindergarten in the countryside. The facilities are good, and the education is good." Looking at Amber's embarrassed expression, he understood. "I'll pay for it!"

"Use your money. I... will feel bad." Amber refused.

"Haha, you're so silly and cute." Elliot glared at Amber. "Do we also have to carry out the system after we get married? I'm telling you, from now on, everything I have belongs to you!"

Amber's face suddenly turned red. She couldn't help looking into Elliot's eyes. It was said that eyes were the best way to respond to a person's heart. Elliot's eyes looked extremely sincere. She subconsciously lowered her head, but it was hard for her to calm down.

Mel had fallen asleep and Elliot had yet to leave. Amber placed Mel on the bed and tucked her in. A large hand wrapped around her waist and a gentle lips pressed against her neck.

Amber's body stiffened all of a sudden. Although he had kissed her, he had never been so sober when he was drunk.

She wanted to push him away, but she did not take action. The man in front of her had the best family background and the most handsome appearance. She had no reason to refuse him.

Because of her refusal, Elliot slowly turned her body around, and his warm lips kissed hers. Amber was passively kissed by him...

After a while, he let go of her lips and hugged her tightly. "Amber, I don't want to go today!"

Amber's face suddenly turned red. She knocked on his head. "I'm telling you, don't treat me like your women!"

"Listen to me!" Elliot grabbed her hand and stared at her with his beautiful eyes. "I don't want to leave you anymore. Do you understand? Amber, let's get married!"

"Get married?"

"Yes! Let's get married immediately. You can move to my place. Then I can eat you with a justified reason!" He smiled in a low voice.

"Bad!" Amber glared at him. Marriage was not a casual matter. Elliot's marriage would not be decided by him alone. "Let me think about it."

She said that she wanted him to think about it, but it was not impossible.

Elliot reached out and pressed his hand on her red lips. "You!" She still didn't believe him. Her heart ached. How could she believe him?

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 75 -

9 minutes read

At eleven o'clock in the evening, Elliot reluctantly left Amber's house. Seeing him start the car and leave, the other car under the shade also left.

"I can't let it go on like this! It's too painful to wait for him every day, and it can't change anything." Rodney kept driving, and he had already told the news to the Thomson family. Why hadn't the Thomson family taken any measures yet?

"Are they really going to let Elliot marry a woman with a divorced child?" Thinking about it, she shook her head. Although Elliot's reputation was not good, he had always been favored by the Old Master. The Old Master paid most attention to the matching family background. How could he agree? Then what was wrong?

On the other side, Rodney found it strange. In the Thomson family's old house in the United States, the old man was holding two iron balls in his hand and lying on a chair in the garden, basking in the sun with his eyes closed. The housekeeper hurried over and said, "Master, Big Master is here!"

"What is he doing here?" The old tutor snorted.

"It's about the Seventh Young Master."

The housekeeper was naturally referring to Elliot. The old man opened his eyes and sneered. "Tell him to get lost!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a figure strode over. "Father!"

"Didn't I tell you to get lost?" The old man was not happy.

"Father, don't be angry. I have something to tell you. It's about Elliot." The man had features similar to Elliot's. However, he was less flamboyant and more refined.

"Speak!" The honored tutor's words were as precious as gold.

"Elliot has been having a hard time recently. He's actually getting together with his assistant. Father should be in charge."

"What's there to be surprised about?" The old man snorted.

"The key point is that this woman is divorced and has a child with her." The man reminded.

"What's wrong with a divorced woman? She's much better than a married woman!" The old tutor retorted.

The man's face suddenly turned red. "Father!"

"I told you, I'm not your father. Ever since you abandoned your wife and son and got together with that disgusting woman, I didn't have a son like you, nor did I have a shameless father like you!"

"Father, I can understand why you are angry with me, but you really have to be careful!" The man continued to persuade with a red face.

"I don't care about Elliot? Have you asked him a little over the years? You only care about that b***h. What do you want a son for?" The old man sneered.

"It's your father's fault. Since you have already made up your mind, you don't have to argue anymore. You don't need to care about Elliot's affairs. He has the freedom to be with anyone he likes, as long as he is not the kind of woman with a husband!"

"Father!"

"Well, you can go now!" The old man drove him away with a cold face. Seeing that the man didn't want to leave, he became furious and shouted to the housekeeper standing beside him, "What are you waiting for? Get someone to throw him out immediately!"

Seeing that the old man was furious, the butler had no choice but to step forward. "Eldest Young Master, you may leave. Don't make things difficult for us!"

Seeing this, the man had to leave unwillingly.

After the man left, the old man's face was still full of anger. He said angrily, "This unfilial son of mine actually has the face to say 'Elliot'. If he hadn't done such a shameless thing back then, would Elliot have become like this? My grandson was ruined by him."

"Old Master, please calm down!" The butler quickly comforted him. "It has been so many years, and Big Master also knows that he is wrong. Please forgive him for a while!"

"Forgive him?" The Old Master sneered. "I wanted to forgive him, but what did you see him doing? He's in South City, but things have come to this point before he tried to stop me. If he really has a son, why does he only talk about this now?"

"Seventh Young Master hates Eldest Young Master so much. He won't listen to you," the butler explained.

"You won't listen to him even if he's a father? Are you going to let him go just like that?" The old tutor snorted angrily. "It's been so long, and the people in my family are deliberately hiding the news from me. They want me to marry a useless woman so that they can expel him. It's really chilling!"

"Master, don't think too much. They didn't tell you because they were afraid that you would be worried."

"You're afraid of me? Haha!" The old man sneered. "That way, I'll be worried if you don't ask me."

"Old Master, let's think about what to do with the Seventh Young Master first!"

"What should we do? It's cold!" The old man rubbed the space between his eyebrows. "Elliot's temper is that the more you stop him, the more he'll go against you. Leave this matter alone. She's just a divorced woman with a child. It's just that she's a little pretty, so I don't believe that she's more attractive than those famous stars. Let's observe her for a while before making any plans."

The next day, when Elliot and Amber came back for lunch, they found an uninvited guest from the company. The person who came was travel-worn. Elliot saw the smiling face of the person suddenly sank. "What are you doing here?"

"I'm here to see you."

"Look at me. Is there anything wrong with your brain?" Elliot sneered.

Feeling that the atmosphere was not right, Amber left after making a cup of tea. Her father and Elliot were about the same age and appearance, so she guessed that they must be Elliot's elders. As for whether they were father or uncle, she was not sure.

Only Elliot and his father Reece were left in the room. Reece looked at his son's hostile eyes and said helplessly, "Elliot, today is your birthday. Dad

didn't celebrate your birthday with you before. Today, I want to celebrate your birthday with you."

"Hey, did you take the wrong medicine?" Elliot didn't appreciate it at all. "As usual, if you have something to say, just say it. I don't have time to chat with you!"

Mr. Thomson Jinlin smiled awkwardly. "I just came back from the United States. Grandpa asked me to send you a message."

"You're not dreaming, are you?" Elliot sneered. "Grandpa will let you, an unfilial son driven out of the house, talk to him? Haha, it's so funny!"

Reece didn't care about his sarcasm. "Grandpa asked me to send you a message. You can play with it, but you can't be angry. Women who divorce and have children are absolutely not allowed to enter the Mr. Thomson family."

Elliot raised his eyebrows. "Compared to some people who are having an affair with a married woman, it's too childish for me to find a divorced woman to be my girlfriend."

Reece's face suddenly turned red. After a while, he said, "Elliot, you don't know much about His Honor. Your mother and I have no feelings for each other..."

"Do you have feelings for a woman with a man?" Elliot interrupted him. "Reece, let me tell you, do you know why I look down on you? If you really don't like my mother, you can choose to divorce her. But you don't. You hooked up with a woman with a man and coaxed my mother. You are the most disgusting and irresponsible man in the world."

"Elliot, I'm sorry!" Mr. Thomson Jinlin looked ashamed.

"You don't have to apologize to me. From the moment you abandoned our mother and me and raised your lover outside, we had already broken our friendship." Elliot looked at him mockingly.

"Please don't appear in front of me again. You don't need to care whether I am in a relationship with a divorced woman or marry her."

Reece was shocked. "Elliot, are you serious?"

"Do you think I'm joking?" Elliot sneered.

"Elliot, listen to me. Don't be angry. After all, I'm your father. I won't harm you."

"Father? Bah!" Elliot suddenly raised his voice. "A man who only knows his lover and doesn't know his wife and children is qualified to call him father?"

"I know you hate me, but no matter how much you hate me, you can't joke about your marriage!"

"You really know how to flatter yourself. Do you deserve my hatred?" Elliot sneered. "Leave my office immediately. Don't dirty my land!"

"Elliot!"

"Are you leaving or not? I'll call the security guards to throw you out!"

Reece looked at his son's fierce eyes and felt a little timid. He had cared little about his son since he was a child. He had never been close to him. Since he had a woman outside, he had been at odds with him. It seemed that he might throw him out.

After thinking for a while, he had to leave resentfully.

After Reece left, Amber pushed open the door of Elliot's office. Elliot's face was gloomy. He was sitting in a chair and gasping for breath. "Inform the receptionist that the man is not allowed in the future!"

"What happened?" Amber looked at him worriedly.

"Nothing." Elliot calmed down and looked at Amber for a while before returning. "That person was my father just now, but I didn't recognize him."

Amber was stunned. Just as he was about to speak, Elliot stood up and walked to the window to light a cigarette. His handsome face darkened.

Every family had their own difficulties. They had been by Elliot's side for a long time and had never heard him mention his family.

However, the first time his father showed up, it was a tense atmosphere. It was said that rich and powerful families were as deep as the sea. For some reason, Amber felt sorry for Elliot.

Because of Reece's appearance, Elliot was in a bad mood all day. Amber did not dare to disturb her, but returned to his office. After work, Walter took a beautifully wrapped bag into Amber's office.

"This is the clothes Mr. Thomson bought for you. Go try them on."

"Why did you spend so much money to buy clothes?"

"Mr. Thomson will take you to a cruise party today."

"But I promised Mel to go home for dinner tonight..."

"Mr. Thomson said that this is work!" Walter emphasized. Thinking that the woman in front of him was Elliot's heart, he immediately softened his tone and said, "Assistant Mole, Mr. Thomson is in a bad mood today. You can accompany him and make him happy. Now you are the only one who can make him happy!"

Amber had no reason to refuse. Elliot was in a bad mood today, so it was indeed the time to comfort him.

Amber opened the exquisite package and found that there was an evening gown inside. There was a rest room in Amber's office. She locked the door and went into the rest room to change into an evening dress.

After changing his clothes and entering Elliot's office, his face was no longer as gloomy as it was at noon. Instead, he was talking to Deon with a smile. When he heard the two people pushing the door and looking at Amber at the same time, their eyes were full of amazement.

Elliot's eyes emitted a gentle gaze. "That's right. I still lack a piece of jewelry."

As he spoke, he opened the drawer, took out a box, and opened it. Inside was an exquisite diamond necklace. Elliot got up and walked to Amber. "Put this on and it'll be perfect."

"Be obedient, put it on!" Before Amber could say anything, he spoke first, with a hint of pleading in his tone. "Don't make me unhappy."

Amber's heart softened. He didn't refuse and allowed Elliot to personally help her put on the necklace. After putting on the necklace, Elliot took a step back and nodded with satisfaction. "Beautiful! Beautiful!" While Walter was driving, Elliot and Amber were sitting in the back row. The car drove fast all the way and soon arrived at the beach.

Walter opened the door and Elliot held Amber's car.

On the sea not far away, there was a giant cruise ship.

Elliot pointed in the direction of the cruise ship. "Tonight, we will spend a beautiful night on this luxurious cruise ship."

Seeing that Elliot had come with Amber's hand, someone welcomed them warmly and led them to the luxury cruise ship.

It was the first time that Amber had seen such a beautiful yacht. He couldn't help looking around.

Looking at her surprised look, Elliot couldn't help but laugh. "You look like a country bumpkin entering the city."

"You're right. I've never been on such a luxurious cruise ship in my entire life. I've only seen it on TV."

Elliot was just teasing her. He didn't expect her to be so sincere. He sighed and wrapped his arms around Amber's waist. "If you like it, I'll give you one and name it by your name!"

"No, it's too extravagant!"

"For me, there's only happiness and no luxury."

"That's right. You seemed to have sent a luxury yacht to a female star before." Amber joked.

"That's different. Those are just entertainment. You're different to me!" He looked at Amber's eyes seriously. "Amber, I really love you!"

Elliot's eyes would give way, so Amber didn't dare to look him in the eye. She turned her head shyly and saw the last person she wanted to see.