Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 76 -

8 minutes read

Kelsey was dressed in a pink dress. Her skin was originally white, but under the pink background, she looked more and more like she was made up of jade. Rodney, on the other hand, stood tall and straight. The two of them really looked like a perfect match.

Seeing Elliot and Amber walking over hand in hand, Rodney's eyes narrowed slightly. Elliot was wearing a black suit and did not have a tie. The buttons of the same-colored shirt were undone, revealing the silver chain around his neck. His hands were casually inserted into his pockets.

A slender hand passed through his arm. Rodney's gaze followed the slender arm and slowly looked over. Amber was dressed in a long purple dress that dragged his long skirt to the ground.

The fine diamonds on the hem of her skirt were shining, and her long black hair was scattered on her shoulders without any decoration.

Her eyes were clear and bright, her eyebrows were curved, and her long eyelashes were trembling slightly. Her white and flawless skin was slightly pink, and her thin lips were as delicate as rose petals. She looked like a fairy descending to the world.

Rodney couldn't help but lose his mind. Kelsey, who was beside him, exclaimed, "So beautiful!"

Amber saw Rodney and Kelsey looking down. She didn't want to see them at all, but she didn't expect Kelsey to take the initiative to greet them. "Miss. Stone, you're so beautiful!"

Her smile was sincere. She reached out to hit the person who was smiling. Amber smiled faintly. "You are also very beautiful."

Elliot and Rodney also exchanged a few words. Then they took the elevator to the hall where the party was held.

A group of people had already gathered in the hall, most of whom were familiar faces.

When they saw the two pairs of beautiful people enter, they all looked at them in amazement. Most of their eyes were fixed on Amber. Elliot hugged Amber's waist tightly and whispered in her ear, "Dear, you've surpassed the crowd tonight!"

Which woman didn't like to hear praises? Amber smiled shyly. "Really?"

"Why not?" The gloominess on Elliot's face dissipated. "I regret it when I see the lustful looks in their eyes!" He hugged Amber's waist tightly as he spoke.

"Why don't I go back and change my clothes?"

"No, I just want to make them envious and jealous!"

Seeing Amber and Elliot whispering to each other and noticing the shy smile on her face, Rodney's eyes darkened.

Elliot hugged Amber and was about to pass through the crowd. From time to time, he would greet familiar people. It was the first time that Amber had attended such a party. Everywhere he went, he would be surrounded by men and women.

The beautiful music sounded. People were either chatting and enjoying wine or dancing with the music. After Elliot exchanged a few more words with the familiar people, he took Amber's hand and went to the buffet area.

He sat at the table casually, but he looked at Amber and said, "I know you're hungry. You can eat whatever you want tonight. I'll accompany you."

Amber glared at him. "You're making me feel like I'm a starving ghost." She was indeed hungry after saying that, so she took the plate and began to serve food.

She packed the food and sat next to Elliot, beginning to eat. Seeing her eating, Elliot suddenly felt his index finger move. "I want to eat too."

"No one will stop you!"

"Can't you buy me a share?"

"No." Amber lowered his head and continued to eat. Elliot was annoyed and grabbed the plates and tableware from her hands. "This is mine. You can get another one."

Amber gnashed his teeth. "Don't touch me. I'll get you some!"

Rodney had been watching Amber's every move from the corner of his eyes. Seeing this scene, he was in a great mood, so he walked over with Kelsey. "Do you mind if we sit here?"

Elliot put on a fake smile and said, "I don't mind. Mr. Barron, please!"

When he saw Amber return with food, Elliot took the food from her hand. "It's all my favorite. Thank you, dear! Give me one!"

His disgusting words almost made Amber throw the food on him accidentally. Rodney's eyes darkened, and Kelsey stood up obediently. "Rodney, I'll go and get you something to eat."

Kelsey quickly returned with food. Amber glanced at the food that Kelsey placed in front of Rodney. It was all Rodney's favorite food. A hint of mockery appeared in the corners of her eyes. Rodney's lover really knew her taste!

Elliot could clearly sense that Mr. Barron had come with ill intentions. Why was he sitting next to Amber and him when there were so many seats in the hall?

Kelsey sat down and ate two mouthfuls. She looked up at Amber with a smile. "Miss. Stone's son is so beautiful!"

Amber smiled faintly, but Elliot immediately took it without saying anything. "If you like children so much, hurry up and give birth to a baby for Mr. Barron!"

"That's right. As the saying goes, it's best not to be unfilial. With a child, Ms. Farrell won't have to worry about Mr. Barron being a heartless man anymore!" Amber smiled, his eyes full of sarcasm...

Rodney's face suddenly darkened. Elliot also looked at Amber in confusion. Why was there something wrong with his tone?

In doubt, Mr. Mason came over with his female companion last time. "Mr. Thomson, Mr. Barron, we are going to perform tonight. What have you and your sister-in-law prepared?"

"A show?" Amber was stunned and looked at Elliot subconsciously.

Elliot smiled at her and said, "Don't worry. We're all familiar with each other. Let's watch the show first. If it doesn't work, we can have a drink with each other!"

"Oh, a toast? Haha, are you doing this for the wedding exercises in the future? I said, why don't you two perform together and eat the apple? I remember there was such a show in the wedding bedroom." Mr. Mason winked evilly.

"Isn't it just performing and biting an apple? What's so difficult about it?" Elliot was completely unconcerned.

Amber blushed. "No! If you want to perform, do it yourself. I won't go crazy with you!"

"My sister-in-law is blushing!" Mr. Mason laughed. "I say, Childe Mr. Thomson, this sister-in-law is so shy. Are you still in the initial stage?"

"Nonsense. With my means and martial arts, can I only stay at the initial stage?" Elliot immediately retorted. "Let me tell you this. We've done what we can do. We've used all 36 moves and 72 moves."

"Haha, Mr. Thomson is powerful!" Everyone burst into laughter.

Amber knew that they were used to joking, but she was still not used to it. She lowered her head and took a sip of juice.

He felt as if there was a ray of light on his back. He subconsciously glanced in Rodney's direction and met his gaze. The gaze that he looked at Amber with was filled with ridicule and disdain.

Amber was furious and glared back fiercely. In two days, it would be his engagement with Celia, but he still dared to swagger to the party with his mistress. This person was too disgusting, and what reason did he have to look at him with such sarcastic eyes?

When he saw Amber's fierce gaze, Rodney was taken aback. He retracted his gaze and continued to eat the food in front of him. He did not even look in Rodney's direction.

At the end of the meal, the soothing music also stopped abruptly. A hostess in a red evening dress appeared on the stage in the middle of the hall with a microphone. "Dear guests, please be quiet. Next, we will start tonight's main

event. The guests will perform well. First of all, please welcome Logan and Lady Shasha!"

Logan and Miss Sasha danced for a while, followed by Mr. Mason and his female companion, who sang an English song.

Next came the performance of several people Amber didn't know, and then it was Rodney and Kelsey's turn.

The two of them danced the waltz, the woman was graceful and lovely, and the man was handsome and unrestrained. Both of them had good dance skills, which caused a burst of applause in the audience.

Elliot put his arm around Amber's waist and said in a low voice, "Don't say that. Kelsey and Rodney are really a good match. They are much more suitable than your illegitimate sister!"

Amber couldn't help but burst into anger. He sneered in his heart. "Elliot, I'm going to the bathroom!"

When she walked out of the hall, she looked back and saw Rodney and Kelsey, who had finished dancing, holding each other's hands. They accepted the praise of the crowd with smiles on their faces.

Amber felt a little sad and strode to the bathroom. Sitting on the toilet, she sighed slightly and felt a little upset.

The sound of high heels came in from outside, followed by the sound of washing hands. A woman's voice sounded. "Mr. Barron and his female companion's dance are the most popular ones up to now. It seems that the champion tonight is Mr. Barron and her female companion!"

"Aren't there still several pairs of couples without a performance? I am very optimistic about Mr. Thomson and her female companion."

"Mr. Thomson just told the host that his female companion was not feeling well, so there is no need to perform!"

"Really? I saw that Mr. Thomson's female companion was so beautiful. I thought she was capable, but it turned out that she was just a vase?"

"That's right. How could Elliot find a beautiful female companion? By the way, you probably don't know. Elliot's piano is excellent and he was once flattered."

"What a pity, such a rich and handsome man!"

Amber didn't walk out until the voice faded away. Standing next to the sink, she stared blankly at herself in the mirror. She shouldn't have come tonight. In the eyes of everyone, she had lowered Elliot's status.

Amber washed his hands and slowly returned to the hall. There were still people performing on the stage. Elliot was standing in the seat and talking to someone with a smile. When Amber walked to his side, he heard someone asking him, "Are you really going to perform and have a toast?"

"Why can't I?" Elliot didn't care, but Amber clearly saw the sarcasm in everyone's eyes.

In particular, she could clearly see the mockery in Rodney's eyes. For some unknown reason, a surge of anger rose in her heart.

She sneered. "Who said we were going to perform the cross-cupped wine? We performed the piano tonight!"

"The piano?" Not only Elliot, but everyone looked at Amber.

"That's right. Elliot, I want to play the zither?" Amber smiled sweetly at Elliot.

Elliot was shocked by this surprise and looked at Amber in disbelief.

Amber smiled sweetly at him. He took Elliot's hand and walked onto the stage. Beside the stage was a white piano.

Amber sat down slowly. His slender and white fingers slid across the piano keys, and the beautiful piano music rang in the hall.

The mocking smile on the corners of Rodney's lips gradually disappeared. She actually knew how to play the piano?

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 77 -

8 minutes read

They had been married for three years, but he didn't know that she could play the zither!

Elliot was not surprised that Amber knew how to play the piano. She used to be the apple of Channing's eye, so it was normal for her to learn the piano since she was a child.

He walked to Amber's side and leaned over. He waved his slender fingers on the piano keys. They had never cooperated, but they cooperated perfectly soon!

Four hands flicked continuously! Oh my god! I didn't expect Mr. Thomson to have such a unique skill with his sister-in-law! How romantic would it be for these two to be together? Mr. Mason's exaggerated mouth gaped wide open. When he saw Rodney's cold gaze, he immediately shut his mouth.

The beautiful piano sound echoed in the hall. As the last note stopped, a perfect couple looked at each other and smiled.

After a long time, the onlookers began to applaud. The thunderous applause lasted for a long time.

The champion of this night's performance was indeed Amber and Elliot.

The organizer of the party, Mr. Kaur, handed the champion prize to Elliot and gave him a bunch of keys. "Mr. Thomson, take your beauty and enjoy your romantic night of starlight!"

Elliot took the key, took Amber's hand, and walked through the crowd with a playful smile on his face. "Everyone, I'm going to enjoy my romantic night of starlight!"

Mr. Mason whistled. "Be careful. Don't mess up my sister-in-law!"

"Don't worry. I know how it hurts for my woman!"

"Mr. Thomson, do you want something to cheer me up? I have something in my room!"

"There's no need. Take off your clothes and take off your clothes!" Elliot said as he reached out to pick up Amber and walked through the crowd to the entrance of the hall in front of everyone.

Seeing Elliot carry Amber straight to the most luxurious room on the cruise ship, Rodney's face suddenly turned livid. He suddenly pushed aside the crowd and was about to rush over.

Kelsey, who was standing beside him, quickly grabbed his hand. "Rodney!"

"Let go!" Rodney spat out two words from between his teeth.

"If they want to be together, you can't stop them." Kelsey lowered her voice.

"How do you know if you don't try?"

"Don't you know her temper? I'm afraid that if you show up to stop her, she will do something in the opposite direction."

Kelsey's words made Rodney stop in his tracks. Kelsey was right. Amber's personality was not ordinary. If he went out to stop her at this time, she would definitely go against him because of anger.

"She has a child in her family. A mother will never be willing to leave her child behind!"

These words made Rodney feel a little better. He sat down on the sofa in the hall dejectedly.

He was going to wait here tonight to see if the woman would go home or not.

Amber was carried into the presidential suite by Elliot. The luxury inside shocked her. Elliot opened the wine cabinet, took out red wine, poured two cups, and handed one of them to Amber.

Amber took a sip, walked around the room, and went to the private deck to have a look. It was evening, and only a few lights could be seen.

She turned around in low spirits and said, "Is there no other focus in this presidential suite except for luxury?"

"Of course!" Elliot casually picked up the remote control and pressed it down. Soon, a huge starry sky appeared on the top of the bed.

"Wow! So beautiful!"

"Do you want to go up and lie down?"

"Of course!" Amber climbed onto the soft bed and looked up at the bright starry sky. Elliot followed suit.

"This is specially designed for couples." Elliot reached out and fiddled with Amber's long hair. "On such a romantic night, you can drink red wine, enjoy the starry sky, and do something you love!"

"You're so annoying!" Amber glared at him.

Elliot planted a kiss on her face. "Don't worry. Unless you're willing, I won't touch you!"

Time ticked by. In a flash, more than two hours had passed. Unexpectedly, Elliot and Amber did not come out of the luxurious room.

Rodney's heart felt a chill run down his spine. What were they doing inside?

It was a super luxurious room on the bed where one could see the starry sky outside. It was a romantic room where many rich people spent a lot of money to enjoy themselves with their girlfriends.

At this moment, she had to lie in bed with Elliot to drink red wine and enjoy the beautiful scenery. It would be fine if she just drank wine and looked up at the starry sky.

Rodney thought of what Elliot had just said. Elliot was famous for his thirty-six moves and seventy-two moves. He was an experienced player playing with women.

He couldn't imagine the beautiful scene in the room at this moment. He suddenly got up and strode straight to the exit.

"Rodney!" Kelsey stepped on her high heels and chased after him. When she caught up with him on the downstream wheel, she saw him disappearing like an arrow.

Rodney exerted force under his feet, and the car flew up. The loud roar made the pedestrians avoid it. In just a few seconds, the number on the bus had exceeded the red grid. "You also sped up. Please speed up!" The time limit system in the car reminded him of the machine, but Rodney did not notice it at all.

His mind was always filled with images of Amber and Elliot playing hand-tohand games. They looked at each other affectionately. It was Elliot's smiling face when he left with Amber in his arms.

His heart seemed to have fallen into an ice hole, from inside to outside.

Anger and despair filled his brain. The feeling of the end of the world was coming! He found that he could not find a chance to live!

At the same time, a sports car flashed across the Southern City transportation bureau's monitor screen. The traffic police officers in the monitoring room widened their eyes. "Does this person want to die? Stop him quickly and stop him from getting out of the car!"

Upon receiving the order, the traffic police began to intercept Rodney. For a moment, the shrill siren of the police car sounded, and countless police cars began to intercept Rodney.

Rodney held his breath in his heart and kept stepping on the accelerator. He didn't realize that he had become the target of the police.

He did not realize that something was wrong until more and more police cars joined in the encirclement, until countless police sirens covered the roar of the sports car.

Rodney parked the car at the side of the road, and the chasing police surrounded him. Seeing that it was Rodney who was driving the car, the police could only smile bitterly. There was no exception to the punishment.

This was what had happened, but because of the large number of police cars chasing after them, some onlookers took a video with their mobile phones.

After sending it to the Internet, the netizens immediately found out the identity of the racing driver. The matter that had been hidden was immediately expanded.

Rodney's identity was there. The netizens began to clamor that they couldn't make special things special. This matter caused a great sensation. After hearing this, Channing was very angry. He was very strict with the law and punished as much as he could.

Due to the dangerous driving on the road that was suspected of public safety, and because Channing had strictly ordered the law to punish Rodney, he had been detained for 15 days and had been charged with the fine of using his mobile vehicle. The fine and the fine would not be a problem for him, but the detention would be different.

Due to the impact, the stock of Barron Enterprises fell down three times in a row. Rachel was so angry that she almost fainted. However, Rodney's performance was very indifferent. He let the company's public relations team issue an apology statement, and he entered the detention center calmly.

Amber knew such a big thing very quickly. Elliot looked at the newspaper and shook his head. "If it weren't for the fact that an official's ex-father-in-law, Rodney, would at most be fine and his driving license would be deducted. Now, Channing has ordered a severe punishment for his reputation. Rodney's punishment is really unfair!"

"That's right." Deon took over. "The engagement between him and the secretary's daughter was supposed to be held in these two days. Now that the engagement can't be held as scheduled, Rodney should be extremely angry!"

"If you didn't tell me, I would have forgotten. Rodney's engagement date is indeed in these two days. It's strange. He's about to get engaged soon. What do you think he's going crazy about going to racing?" Elliot frowned. "Could it be that Rodney didn't want to get engaged to Celia, so he deliberately did this?"

"There is such a possibility. Isn't he fighting with Kelsey now? Maybe it's Rodney's idea to avoid getting engaged." Walter echoed.

"For the sake of Kelsey, Rodney is really willing to spend a lot of money. He has lost billions of yuan in three days! He is generous! He is really generous!" Elliot sighed. "Is this the legendary love for beauty that doesn't love the country?"

Amber only felt sad when he heard that. Rodney had cheated on Celia and forced her to get out of his house, but now he had lost billions for another woman. It could be imagined that Kelsey was in his heart.

Thinking of Rodney and Kelsey's one-piece baby-like appearance in the recent gatherings, she suppressed the unhappiness in her heart. She was

now with Elliot, and Rodney was in the past. Whatever he did had nothing to do with her.

Rachel's son, who had been an excellent student since he was a child, had been sent to the police station. This was a great blow to Rachel. Because of this, she had been sent to the hospital and was lying on the hospital bed. Rachel let out a long sigh. The stock market of the Barron Enterprises had fallen for three days and lost billions of yuan. She did not feel sorry for her son's reputation.

His son's reputation had been completely ruined this time. Just thinking about it made his heart ache. If it wasn't for the fact that he had a relative like Channing and that Channing had issued a strict order to punish him for his reputation, he wouldn't need to be detained at all.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. She picked up the phone and called Shannon. "What's Mr. Black thinking? He tried his best to cover it up and help me find a way. But he insisted on punishing them severely. Doesn't he know that Rodney and Celia are going to get engaged soon? Now that Rodney has been arrested, the engagement can only be delayed!"

Shannon knew that there was no hope of getting engaged. She was much more upset than Rachel, but she had to swallow her grievances and explain for Channing, "Mr. Black has no choice. There are so many people watching him, so he has to do something!"

"You want to send your son-in-law to prison?" Rachel sneered. "What benefits does it have for you to be imprisoned?"

Shannon was so angry that she tried her best to explain in a soft voice. Finally, Rachel hung up the phone.

Shannon gasped on the sofa. "Damn it! It's your son's fault, but he asked me to apologize. It's so annoying."

While she was gasping for breath, Celia's crying came from upstairs. Listening to her daughter's wailing, Shannon had to get up from the sofa and went upstairs.

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 78 -

9 minutes read

Due to the fact that the engagement ceremony couldn't be held in time after the detention, Celia was the most angry one. The originally good engagement ceremony was interrupted by a car accident, and no one could be happy about it. Especially when she received a phone call from several people who claimed to be her best friends, her anger erupted like a volcano.

She was so angry that she grabbed a pair of scissors and cut several pieces of clothes. It was not until her mother, Shannon, pushed the door open and shouted that she stopped her crazy behavior. "Mom, why am I so unlucky? Why? Why did God treat me like this?"

"Celia, calm down!"

"How can I calm down? I've waited for him for so many years and loved him for so many years, but I could only watch him marry another woman. It took me a lot of effort to get through these years and get pregnant with his child, but God did not give me a chance. Now, I finally let him agree to get engaged. But at the last moment, there was an accident. Why? What did I do wrong?"

Celia stared at Shannon with blood-red eyes. She had loved Rodney for so many years, and her heart had always been on him, but he couldn't see her at all and married Amber.

In order to get Rodney, she tried every means to please Rachel and tried her best to prevent Amber from getting pregnant.

In the end, she persuaded Rachel to finally get the s***m of Rodney and successfully give birth to a baby. She was very happy, but she found signs of miscarriage during the examination. The doctor said that the baby might not be saved. Therefore, she and her mother tried their best to frame Amber and directed a good show of Amber pushing her to give birth.

Amber thought that Rodney would be with her because of guilt after she left the house. However, she had been waiting for three years. Now, she finally managed to convince him to get engaged to her, but something happened at the last moment.

It was his father who gave the order to punish them severely. Now all the responsibilities were put on them.

Rachel immediately called her and scolded her. She was so upset in her heart that she had to to explain. However, she was unwilling to give up. The more

she thought about it, the angrier she became. "It shouldn't be like this. Why did it become like this?"

"You're blaming heaven and earth for being able to come back to your side just by crying?" Rachel glared at her daughter. "Useless thing. You don't even know how to think of a solution when something happens. You only know how to cry. What do you have to feel wronged about? Compared to your mother, you feel wronged!"

Seeing her mother get angry, Celia stopped talking.

Shannon said fiercely, "Have you ever thought about why a simple car racing accident could be magnified so infinitely?"

"Didn't Dad ask someone to punish her severely?"

"Idiot! Is this your father's fault?" Shannon reached out and poked her daughter's head. "Why don't you think about it? With Rodney's financial ability, how could he tolerate such unfavorable reports flying all over the sky?"

"Mom, what do you mean? Do you mean that Rodney deliberately let the media know?"

"Wasn't he the one who purposely reported it to the media? Let me tell you, it's a piece of cake for Rodney's public relations team to suppress such negative news, but why wouldn't he?"

"For what?" Celia was stunned.

"He didn't want to be engaged to you at all, so he let the news expand and let your father give the order to punish him. Only in this way can he keep out of the affair and push all the responsibilities to us."

"But the price is too high, isn't it?" Celia didn't want to believe it. The loss of a few billion yuan, plus the damage to her reputation, and being detained in the police station. Was this done by a normal person?

"He can do anything for Amber." Shannon sneered. "The more he is like this, the more I won't let them go. He wants to plot against me, doesn't he? Now let's see who can plot against us!"

15 days after Rodney's detention, he finally came out and walked out of the detention center. He took a deep breath. In addition to Deon, Celia and Rachel were waiting outside.

Rachel came up to Rodney when she saw him coming out. Deon lit a brazier on the ground to let Rodney down. Celia took a bottle of water and said that grapefruit could go there after washing their hands.

Rodney didn't say anything else. He took off his coat and got into the car. Sitting in the car, Rachel kept nagging about going home to take a shower and eat pork feet noodles. Then he stayed at home for six days and six nights without going out.

Rodney remained silent. The image of that woman had always been in his mind. What exactly was she doing during the half a month he had been in the detention center?

Although the method of rejecting the engagement was not good, it was the best way for him.

In fact, he also thought of this idea at the last minute. At that time, he was surrounded by so many policemen. For some reason, he suddenly thought of the engagement ceremony with Celia, and then an idea came to his mind, so he ordered Deon to do it.

She hoped that the woman knew of her painstaking efforts and hoped that she and Elliot would not make any progress. Was it possible?

Rodney did not stay at home for six days and six nights as Rachel said. After taking a shower at home, he left home in a hurry with an excuse that he had something to do.

Rachel, who had left a black line on her face, and Celia, who had a smile on her face, was like a cat's paw in her heart.

The flamboyant sports car, like Elliot's personality, drove all the way to Amber's house. Amber had been waiting here for a long time, showing a sweet smile to Elliot.

Elliot opened the car door. "Dear, please!"

Amber got in the car and complained, "Why are you in such a hurry?"

"Secret!" He laughed.

"What are you doing? Why are you so mysterious? What's going on?"

"You'll know soon!"

Rodney parked his car at the corner downstairs. Seeing the two of them leave with a cheerful smile, he drove after them.

Elliot's car passed through the downtown area and drove all the way to the beach. Seeing the familiar route, Amber couldn't help but ask, "Elliot, is there another cruise party?"

"No!"

"What are you going to do?"

Elliot just didn't say anything. Amber rubbed his forehead. It was useless for Elliot to say that she was anxious.

Soon, the car stopped by the sea. Elliot and Amber got out of the car and walked toward the depths of the beach.

The night wind blew gently, causing Amber's hair to be messed up. As the two of them walked slowly across the beach, a bright light began to flash in the dark night sky in front of them. The light began to follow, and then it began to change greatly.

Elliot took Amber's hand and continued to move forward. Soon, the sky was covered by the light of fireflies. Amber looked up in surprise and looked at the flying fireflies in the sky. The light of fireflies lit up the whole beach and Elliot's face.

She could clearly see the expression on Elliot's face. His eyes were so deep and filled with affection.

The two looked at each other for a long time. Elliot suddenly took out a jewelry box from his pocket and opened it. Inside was a huge diamond ring.

He took the diamond ring out of the box and knelt on one knee. "Amber, marry me!"

Amber looked at Elliot in a daze. He couldn't say a word. He held the ring tightly and looked at her. "I love you, Amber. I want to marry you for a long time. Maybe I'm not a good man, but for you, I'm willing to become a good man and only protect and protect you!"

His voice was magnetic and his eyes were firm. Amber stared at him in a daze. After a while, he nodded.

Elliot held her hand and put the ring on Amber's hand. "From now on, you have been trapped by me. You are my only woman."

Amber's eyes were a little wet. After so many injuries, she actually didn't believe in love, but she was still moved.

Elliot's heart ached when he saw her tearful eyes. He reached out to hold Amber's face and gently covered her lips.

Amber did not resist. He reached out and wrapped his arms around his neck...

Not far away from them, Rodney stood still and watched this scene.

His hopeful heart fell into an abyss again. He should have thought of it earlier. The piano music from that day still sounded in his ears. She hated him so much. How could there be any changes after he entered the detention center?

I'll love you even if I die.

I'm not feeling good.

How deep a relationship is! Only in this way can you confess your love.

I'll love you even if I die.

Don't cry. Don't smile.

The Universe's Heart of Destruction was still there!

In the bar, a fashionable woman was shouting on the stage, "I'll Love You Even if I die!"

Rodney leaned against the chair and stared blankly at the wine glass in front of him. He had already drunk half a bottle of wine here. His stomach was aching, but he was not drunk at all.

The wine was originally used to numb her, but now it didn't work at all. On the contrary, her memory became clearer.

Every detail of that woman flashed through her mind like a movie.

He remembered that in every moment of her happiness and anger, he was controlling his emotions for every moment of her happiness and anger.

Those fragments of the past tore at his heart and made him feel a sharp pain.

She had accepted another man's ring and was about to start her other marriage.

However, he was still in the same place, unable to break free from the cage she had drawn for him.

A mocking smile appeared on the corner of Rodney's mouth. It was said that since ancient times, women had always been tender, and men were always lucky.

He felt that this sentence was the exact opposite of what he and Amber had said. He was missing the past and looking forward to a reunion, but she had abandoned it and was thinking about rebirth.

The more he thought about it, the more heartbroken he felt. The more painful he felt, the more desperately he poured wine into his mouth...

Kelsey leaned against the bed and was looking through Weibo when the phone rang. She picked up the phone and heard a man's voice. "Ms. Farrell, is there a drunk Mr. Barron here? Can you pick him up?"

"Where is the address?" Kelsey suddenly sat up.

An hour later, Kelsey appeared in the bar in a car. Rodney climbed on the stage with blurred eyes.

A few women were sitting next to him. The women looked at him and wanted to tear him apart.

"Why are you drinking so much? I don't know if you have a bad stomach." Kelsey walked quickly to Rodney's side.

Rodney raised his mesmerizing eyes and looked at Kelsey's face with a smile. "Amber!"

"I'm not!"

"I knew you would come back!" Rodney reached out to hold Kelsey's hand. "You know how much I miss you! Amber, I've been missing you all these years. You're the only one in my heart!"

Kelsey tried to pull her hand away, but she didn't. Rodney pulled her hand to his chest and said, "Amber, touch my heart. It's here. It belongs to you from the beginning to the end!"

"Rodney, you're drunk!"

"I'm not drunk. I understand." He pressed her hand against his chest. "Amber! Don't be with Elliot. Please don't be with him... I'll rather die when I see you with him!"

In Kelsey's impression, Rodney had always been calm and self-restraint. She had always seen him as a cold and overbearing incarnation. She had always thought that he was omnipotent, but she did not expect that one day she would see him so helpless and lost.

It was all because of Amber. Only Amber could control his emotions.

Kelsey looked at the helpless and painful Rodney and her heart twitched in pain.

She didn't know how to comfort him, so she just reached out to help him up. "Rodney, let's go home!"

Rodney looked at Amber's face and did not refuse. He obediently let her help him up and walk out.

He had drunk too much and his footsteps were weak. It took Kelsey a lot of effort to help him out of the car. After closing the door, Kelsey started the car and left. Kelsey did not send Rodney home, but took him back to her apartment.

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 79 -

8 minutes read

After parking the car at the apartment building, Kelsey helped Rodney into the elevator. Rodney had drunk too much and could not stand up anymore. He leaned half of his body against Kelsey.

She supported his body with all her strength and watched the numbers of the elevator beat slowly. Soon, the elevator stopped. Kelsey helped Rodney out of the elevator and stumbled into the apartment.

She helped him into the bedroom and placed him on the bed. Then, she went out to help him soak in honey water.

Very quickly, she carried the honey water into the bedroom. Rodney was lying motionlessly on the bed with his eyes closed and brows furrowed.

Kelsey looked at the extremely handsome face in front of her and sighed slightly. "Rodney! Drink the honey water and then go to sleep!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Rodney opened his eyes. Kelsey helped him up and brought honey water to his mouth. Rodney drank it all in one gulp and then held her hand tightly. He looked at Kelsey with confusion. After a while, he spat out two words, "Amber!"

Kelsey felt a little sad that he had taken her as Amber. She finally understood why Rodney had helped her.

It was not because she was beautiful, nor because she was talented, but because she looked like Amber.

She stood by the bed in a daze as she looked at Rodney. She watched as he slowly closed his eyes and his breathing grew steadier.

The heart that had been palpitating because of Rodney slowly returned to its original position.

How could I sit idly by when you're so sad?

In the evening, Amber coaxed Mel to sleep. After turning off the light, he went back to his room and lay in bed, ready to sleep. Suddenly, he heard the dripping sound of his mobile phone.

She picked it up and looked at it. It turned out to be a text message. "Shameless b***h, you even want to snatch a man who has a fiancee!"

Amber looked at the text message in confusion. He thought that he had sent it wrong, but then another text message immediately came in. "The man who robs others will be punished. Miss. Stone, please take care of yourself!"

Seeing this text message, Amber's blood rushed to his head. Since this person called her Miss. Stone, it was obvious that he had not sent the wrong message. She immediately replied, "Who are you? Why did you send me such a text message?"

"You don't have to know who I am. I just want to tell you that you are now a complete mistress!"

"Did you take the wrong medicine?" Amber quickly replied.

"Yo, I've seen so many shameless people, but I've never seen someone as shameless as you, a mistress, scold others. It seems that you are really thick-skinned." The other party sent another message.

Amber was furious. "Make it clear, or I'll sue you for slander!"

"I'm so scared! Miss. Stone, do you really not know or are you playing dumb? I don't believe that you won't know the situation of your current boyfriend, Elliot."

"What happened to Elliot?"

"He has a fiancee!"

"Nonsense!" Amber was extremely shocked.

"I'm talking nonsense? Can this kind of thing be said? I'm telling you, you know Elliot's fiancee. Her name is Breanna! The Hammond family and the Thomson family are of equal status. We've already decided on this marriage."

Amber looked at the text message on his phone in a daze, and his mind was in a mess. He never dreamed that Elliot had a fiancee, who was an old acquaintance of Breanna.

She had heard from Pierce that the Hammond family and the Thomson family were old friends and had a good relationship. Otherwise, Pierce would not have allowed her to work for Elliot.

Since they were all rich people, it was really possible to arrange a marriage.

But why hadn't she heard of this before? As she thought about it in her heart, another text message came in. "Miss. Stone, a man should have dignity and a tree should have skin. If you know self-respect, you should break up with Elliot as soon as possible. This is a good thing for you, and it can also play a role in showing your child."

"Who the hell are you? Why should I believe what you said?" Amber tried his best to say a few words.

"You want a real hammer, don't you? I'll send it to you right away."

A few minutes later, a screenshot was sent to Amber's mobile phone. She clicked on the picture news. The location of the photo was at a foreign hotel. The carelessly referred to the birthday of the Old Master of the Thomson family, and the old lady of the Hammond family took the eldest daughter of the Hester family, Breanna, to the hotel.

According to the insider, Ms. Hester was prepared to be Elliot's fiancee by the Thomson family.

After reading the news, Amber couldn't hold the phone in his hand anymore and fell on the bed. She leaned against the bed weakly. Her face was cold, and it was tears.

Elliot, you said you wouldn't lie to me. I've already decided to let go of the past and start over with you. I've already decided to give you my love. How can you give me such a big blow at this time!

That night, Amber had a sleepless night. At eight o'clock in the morning, Elliot appeared downstairs on time. Amber looked at Elliot, who was standing beside the car and staring at him with a smile, and his heart was churning.

He was noble, handsome, and rich, but what did she have?

Her heart was unusually bitter. She silently got in the car and Elliot started the car. "What's wrong? Are you unhappy today?"

"I have something to ask you. You must answer me honestly."

"What is it?" A smile appeared on his face.

"Did your family arrange a fiancee for you?"

"Who told you that?" Elliot asked.

"It doesn't matter who I heard it from. I just want to know if it's true."

"That's true." Elliot heaved a long sigh. The smile on his face faded a little. Amber's heart grew cold. "Why would you lie to me? Is it that fun to deceive me?"

Looking at her angry eyes, Elliot held her hand. "Amber, listen to me. This is not what you think."

Amber controlled herself. She wanted to see how Elliot would explain. "It's either his fiancee or his parents' intention. You know, wealthy families always have a marriage alliance for their own interests. It's all their own wishful thinking. I won't let them make the arrangements!"

"If that's the case, why didn't you tell me?"

"This is just their idea. I have never admitted it, and I don't think it will affect our relationship, so I didn't tell you. I didn't mean to hide it."

"But it's different for me. Elliot, have you really thought about everything between us? I'm a divorced woman with children. I don't have any support behind me, but you're a gold bachelor. We don't get along well. Do you understand?"

"Amber, I've thought about everything between us. I've thought about it carefully. I love you. I want to marry you. I want to give you happiness. Believe me!"

"No! You must have never thought that love is a matter between two people, but marriage is not a matter between two people. It also involves two families. I was too stupid in the past and thought that love could conquer everything. But after experiencing all this, I knew that it was not like this. It's not that you love me and you want to marry me. Do you understand?"

"Amber, I know everything you said. I didn't mean to marry you on the spur of the moment. I've thought about it for a long time. I know that you'll be blocked when you're with me, but I've already thought about it. I'll bear all the consequences. All you have to do is love me!"

"Elliot, you'd better think about our affairs carefully. All the resistance comes from you, not me. Do you understand?" Amber sighed.

Elliot definitely did not think of what kind of resistance they would face when they were together, just like when she was with Rodney.

But now, there were not only those problems between her and Elliot, but also other problems. She was not only a divorced woman, but also a child. How could the Thomson family tolerate a divorced woman with a child?

"Amber, let's find a place to talk." Elliot started the car and soon arrived at his apartment.

She invited Amber to sit down. He poured two cups of tea and sat down as well. "I've been with you for so long and I've never mentioned anything about me to you. Today, I'll tell you everything about me. Let's start with my family."

Elliot began to tell the story. "My father and mother have a business marriage. Just like normal business marriage, my father has no feelings for my mother. But under the pressure of his family, he was forced to marry my mother. It hasn't been long before he had an affair. It's ridiculous. My father's affair is not a simple affair for fun, but a love he has set his mind on. For his love, he abandoned his wife and son and was even expelled from his family. But he never regretted it."

Elliot sighed heavily. "Although I have a father, I have never felt my father's love. Although my mother has a husband, she has never been loved by him. When I was a child, my mother had been crying. Later, as I grew up, she was disheartened and devoted to reciting Buddhism. She even wanted to see through the mortal world. Born in such a family, my character was different from others. Because of my father and mother, I didn't believe in love at all. So I played with flowers and had an affair with countless women. If I hadn't met you, I might have continued to live like this."

Amber looked at Elliot and felt a little sad. She lost her mother in her teens. Later, she didn't even have her father's love. She always thought that she was the most pitiful.

However, compared to Elliot, she felt that she was still considered lucky. At least in her childhood, she felt happy, and Elliot might not have fatherly love since he was born. It was no wonder that he could play with flowers and become a playboy.

"If I hadn't met you, I would have chosen a woman of equal status to marry me when I was tired of playing outside. I wouldn't care if she was beautiful or ugly. I wouldn't care whether she loved me or not. I just completed my mission. But after meeting you, I found that I couldn't live like this. I could live a happier and more sentimental life."

"I have to tell you clearly about that fiancee. I don't have any affection for Breanna. I've only treated her as a childhood playmate. However, the Hammond family and the Thomson family have the same plan, but it's just their wishful thinking. Amber, even if I didn't meet you, I wouldn't have chosen Breanna as my other half."

Elliot was a little thirsty after saying so much in one breath. He picked up the teacup and took a sip of water. "Amber, for your sake, I won't accept the so-called marriage between families of equal status, nor will I submit to the so-called family pressure. I have hands, and I have the ability to feed myself and my women and children. Amber, as long as you love me, as long as you trust me, we can travel around the world together. We will definitely have a future."

Elliot's tone was firm and his gaze was sincere. Amber's heart, which had already turned cold, slowly began to warm up. She reached out to hold his hand. "Elliot, I believe in you!"

A brilliant smile appeared on Elliot's face. He stared at Amber for a while. Suddenly, he reached out and pulled her into his arms. He hugged her tightly. "Amber, as long as you want, I can marry you at any time."

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 80 -

8 minutes read

Amber lay in his arms, and her heart was full of happiness. In the past few years, she had gone around with Mel and suffered a lot.

It was not that she was strong, but that she could not find someone to rely on. She had always been thinking about when she could live a stable life and would give Mel a father who loved her. Now she finally had a pair of hands tightly holding her. She really did not want to give up.

Kelsey thought that she would tell Amber that Elliot had a fiancee. With Amber's self-esteem, she would soon break up with Elliot. However, the situation was different from what she thought.

Amber and Elliot didn't break up. Their relationship was closer than before.

Because of the close relationship between Amber and Elliot, Rodney's entire person was dispirited and he became more and more dispirited.

Kelsey didn't know what went wrong. After thinking for a few days, she finally came up with a solution.

Amber refused to part with her. She told Breanna the news and asked Breanna to help them.

Thinking of this, Kelsey immediately began to inquire about Breanna's information. Soon, she found out Breanna's face and account. Kelsey immediately left a message to Breanna, telling her that Elliot had a new affair here.

She even told Breanna about how Elliot and Amber had played hand-in-hand on the cruise ship and even proposed to give her a ring.

Not long after the message was sent out, Breanna sent a message to Kelsey. "Are you sure?"

Kelsey knew that Breanna might not believe it, so she immediately sent a picture of Elliot and Amber attending the banquet to Breanna.

Breanna thought it was just a prank, but she didn't expect to see a photo.

In the photo, Elliot was full of smiles. Amber was a lovable little bird. Seeing this scene, Breanna was so angry that she gnashed her teeth.

She and Amber were old acquaintances. When her brother Pierce talked to Amber, she often thought of ways to make trouble for Amber.

Now that Amber had seduced the man she liked, it was intolerable. Breanna narrowed her eyes. It seemed that she had to teach Amber a lesson.

A divorced woman with a child dared to dream of her man. She didn't know where her confidence came from!

Breanna couldn't wait to go to the South City to declare her sovereignty to Amber, but she knew that she was in an awkward position now. The Thomson family and the Hammond family wanted to marry, but Elliot had no interest in her.

Breanna thought for a while and finally came up with an idea. "If I go to make trouble for Amber rashly, I'll be slapped in the face."

The Old Master of the Thomson family liked her, so she had to ask the Old Master for this Shangfang Sword.

As she said, Breanna immediately called Remington and told him that Remington, Elliot, had an affair with a divorced woman with a child.

Remington had heard of this before, but he didn't take it to heart. He only thought that Elliot was just playing and would soon get tired of it.

Now that she heard Breanna mention it, she realized that something was wrong.

With Elliot's character, he wouldn't be able to maintain the freshness of anything for a long time. It was obvious that something was wrong with this woman who had been with him for such a long time.

The old man immediately asked Breanna to talk to the woman who did not know the immensity of heaven and earth as her fiancee, so that she could retreat from difficulties.

With the Old Master's support, Breanna had a backer and immediately booked a flight to the South City.

Amber was very surprised when he received Breanna's call. Elliot said that it had nothing to do with Breanna, but Breanna came to find her. What was the reason?

She was not weak and timid, so she was not afraid of Breanna. Therefore, Amber did not object to Breanna's suggestion to have a deep talk with her.

The two of them met at the coffee shop. Amber was a little late on the way to the traffic jam. When she entered, Breanna had been waiting for more than ten minutes.

"Long time no see, Ms. Hammond!" Amber sat opposite her and looked at Breanna calmly. The Hammond family already had a good reputation. When Amber saw Breanna before, he knew that she would definitely be a great beauty in the future. Now that they met, they were really amazing.

Breanna was also observing Amber with a smile on her face. She had not left a trace on Amber's face for eight years. She was as beautiful as she used to be. She was as pleasing to the eye as she used to be. "Amber, you're getting more and more beautiful!" she sighed.

Amber smiled faintly and said sarcastically, "Ms. Hammond, you didn't call me here just to praise me, did you?"

"What coffee?" She didn't care about Amber's sarcasm.

"Ms. Hammond, please get straight to the point. I'm in a hurry!"

"You're still as straightforward as ever. I like it very much! Amber, in fact, I really want to be your friend. Do you understand?" Breanna sighed.

Amber didn't say anything and just looked at her quietly. Seeing her indifferent face, Breanna had to cut to the chase. "You should know about my relationship with Elliot, right?"

"What's your relationship with Elliot?" Amber asked.

"Don't play dumb. I don't believe you've never heard of me and Elliot. We're getting engaged soon!"

"Isn't it an engagement?"

Breanna shook her head with a smile, and her voice became gentler. "I know what happened between you and Elliot. Elliot likes you. He used to like so many women. But for you, it's obviously different. He likes you."

"I know that Elliot gave you the ring on your hand, but he gave it to you. It can be seen that his feelings for you are really unusual. In fact, if he hadn't given you this ring, I wouldn't have thought of looking for you."

Breanna's gaze slowly fell on Amber's hand. "I know that you and he were on the cruise and were selected as the best couple to stay in the most luxurious presidential suite. I know that he takes you to work every day. I know what you have done very well..."

Amber's heart suddenly became cold. She didn't know that it was Kelsey who told Breanna these things. She thought that Breanna had been monitoring Elliot, so she looked at Breanna warily.

"Amber, I'm sorry for what happened between you and my elder brother, but I would still stop you once. I didn't mean to look down on you. You're a very good and excellent person, but you're not suitable for the survival of rich and powerful families," Breanna said frankly.

"The Thomson family is very complicated. It's not an ordinary complex family. There are hundreds of men, women, men, women, old, young, and men in total. How can you deal with so many people if you can't even deal with Rodney's mother?"

"It's none of your business, Ms. Hammond." Amber sneered.

Seeing that Amber was not moved, Breanna was a little anxious and controlled herself. "Amber, are you really unwilling to quit?"

"Ms. Hester, your words are very funny. Why should I listen to you and quit? Is it just because of what Ms. Hester said?"

"What do you mean by 'i'm not'? My family members have acquiesced in my and Elliot's affairs."

"You acquiesce, don't you? It's just that there's no substantial progress. It's just interesting. Can it be called a fiancee? Ms. Hammond, your reason is too far-fetched, isn't it?"

"What are you talking about? I'm telling you that I was entrusted by Elliot's grandfather to negotiate with you."

"Elliot's grandfather? I would like to ask, Ms. Hammond, when is this time? Does Ms. Hammond think that this is the ancient matchmaker's words? Even at that time, it would take many matchmakers to confirm the identity of Ms. Hester's so-called fiancee. Can Ms. Hammond show the so-called matchmaker's evidence? If you can't tell me anything?"

Amber narrowed his eyes and looked at Breanna. "To tell you the truth, I'm handsome and talented. There are many women who have a crush on him. You're not the first one to find me."

"You!" Breanna didn't expect that Amber would say that she was secretly in love with Elliot, and she was Elliot's favorite woman. Breanna's face suddenly changed. "Amber, I haven't seen you for many years, but you're so eloquent."

"It's nothing compared to Ms. Hammond." Amber sneered.

"Amber, did you come to seduce Elliot because I messed up what happened between you and my elder brother?"

Breanna suddenly questioned him harshly. "Because you're unwilling to give up and heard that I like Elliot, you spared no effort to seduce him in order to make me sad. Is that so?"

"You think too highly of yourself!" Amber sneered. "Breanna, let me tell you something. The reason why I left Pierce was not because of how powerful you were, but because I didn't have any affection for Pierce at all. Otherwise, how about you?"

The disdain in Amber's eyes made Breanna go crazy. She could no longer pretend to be gentle and virtuous. "Amber, I warn you, don't be ungrateful!"

"What do you want, Ms. Hammond? Or do you want servants to torment me like that?" Amber sneered.

"How did you know?" Breanna was stunned. Back then, she had asked the servants of the Hammond family to torment Amber everywhere. She had always felt that she had done it without anyone noticing.

"I guessed it, but I didn't expect you to admit it!" Amber sneered. "Ms. Hammond, a rabbit bites when it's in a hurry. If you're in a hurry, I'll tell Pierce your true colors. I'll let him know that your sister, who has always been gentle and virtuous, has been pretending to be a young lady from a noble family. Then your good days will come to an end!"

"Big brother won't believe you!"

"Do you want to try?"

Breanna bit her lips. She had come to Amber with confidence to kill her, but she had never dreamed that Amber was no longer the same Amber she used to be. The person who had been caught unprepared had become her.

Amber looked at her contemptuously and stood up. "I have to go now. Ms. Hammond, take your time!"

As soon as Amber left the cafe, Breanna's phone rang. She answered the phone. "Grandpa."

Remington's voice sounded. "How is it? Is it settled?"

"It's a bit tricky!"

"If you can't handle it, come back and ask grandpa to do it."

"Grandpa, don't worry. I'll find a way to solve it." Before leaving, she had made a bet with the old man. Now she felt that it was not a good thing to return empty-handed.

"I know you have the ability to solve this problem, but you and Elliot will have to live together in the future. You can't be separated because of this. Grandpa will be the one to deal with this villain." Remington hung up the phone.

He picked up the new document in front of him. The document had just been delivered by the butler. The old man's eyes were fixed on the photo on the document. The woman in the photo and Amber had a seventy to eighty percent imagination. The old man frowned.

How could it be such a coincidence?