

## Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 81 -

8 minutes read

Amber went out of the coffee shop and received a call from Elliot. "Where are you?"

"I'm going to see Noemi." She lied.

"Why didn't you call me and tell me that I made a trip in vain?" Elliot's voice was full of complaints.

"I'm sorry, I forgot when I left in a hurry." She apologized, but Elliot ignored her. "I'm going back to the company. See you later."

After hanging up the phone, Amber got into a taxi. It was the rush hour of work. There were many cars on the road, so she was blocked halfway. Fortunately, the boss was Elliot. She was late, so she was not afraid of being scolded. Thinking of Elliot, Amber had a sweet smile on his face.

A familiar voice sounded. "When will it be blocked?"

Amber turned his head and found Itzel.

Itzel used to be the attending doctor of her company. In order to cure her disease, she often dealt with her. At that time, because she often appeared in Itzel's office, the people who went to see her thought that she was Itzel's daughter and said that she and Itzel looked alike.

Amber also felt strange about the resemblance between him and Itzel. She and Itzel didn't know each other and didn't have any blood relations, but she saw a similar look on her face. To be more exact, she saw a similar look on her mother's face.

Because she naturally developed a feeling of intimacy with Itzel. She firmly believed Itzel's words and had never switched to another doctor.

"Didn't Itzel work in City A? Why did she come to South City?"

Itzel did not notice Amber. She was complaining to the man beside her. Amber was shocked when he saw the man beside Itzel. Wasn't this Elliot's father?

How could Elliot's father be with Itzel? Could it be that Itzel was the woman who had made Elliot's father abandon his wife and son?

There was indeed such a possibility. Itzel was so old but still charming. When she was young, she must be a great beauty and had the capital to attract men's attention.

Amber, who originally had a feeling of being close to Itzel, disappeared at this moment. She had never had a good impression of the mistress.

When they returned to the company, Elliot was talking to Deon. When he saw her coming in, they stopped talking. Deon stood up and left. Elliot said in a complaining tone, "If you don't come, I'll go out and look for her."

"There's a traffic jam on the road." Amber smiled.

"Come here. I have something to tell you." Elliot waved his hand. "Breanna has come to South City. She came yesterday. I think she will come to you. If she wants to see you, remember to tell me."

"You're too late. She's already looking for me," Amber replied.

"Didn't you say you were going to see Noemi? How dare you lie to me." Elliot raised his eyebrows and was about to lose his temper.

"I was worried that you would be worried." Amber reached out to hold Elliot's hand. Her initiative immediately put out Elliot's fire. He held Amber's hand and asked, "What did she say to you?"

"Do you really want to hear it?" Amber raised his eyebrows and looked at Elliot with a faint smile. "She told me about your love story and let me, your mistress, to fulfill your childhood sweetheart love."

"Amber, I don't have any childhood sweetheart love with her. You must have a firm standpoint!" Elliot was a little anxious.

"If I believe her, will I stand in front of you and talk to you?" Amber glared at him. Elliot laughed after thinking about it, but he still told Amber, "Don't believe what others say. No one can believe it. Everyone except me will lie to you, understand?"

Amber nodded. "I understand! I'm waiting for you to give me happiness!"

Thinking of the scene of Itzel she saw on her way here, she couldn't help but ask, "Elliot, do you know Itzel?"

"I don't know her," answered Elliot. In an instant, he sneered. "But I've heard that she's the woman who made my father abandon his wife and son!"

"Is it really her?" Amber was stunned.

Kelsey thought that Amber would retreat when Breanna made a move, but things were not what she thought. Amber and Elliot were still in the honey, but Breanna chose to go back without saying a word. It seemed that she had returned with nothing this time.

Kelsey couldn't help but have a headache. She had already done what Rodney had done. What should she do now?

At the same time, Rodney also learned about Breanna's visit to South City. When he heard that Breanna and Amber had left immediately after meeting, he was very surprised.

When he heard that Breanna had come to South City, he was very worried about Amber. After all, Amber was often humiliated by Breanna because of Pierce.

He thought that Amber would be bullied to the point that he couldn't fight back like Breanna, but in the end, Breanna left in disgrace.

It was obvious that Amber didn't let Breanna get any benefits. Rodney was very surprised. How could Amber have such a big change?

He remembered what had happened in the past. At that time, in order to separate Pierce and Amber, Madam Hammond chose to give in as soon as she appeared. Why was she so tough this time?

"And isn't Amber the man who hates love the most? Why does she have a crush on Elliot? Why?"

Rodney frowned and his heart was in turmoil. He knew very well that Elliot's position in her heart could not be shaken.

He felt a sharp pain in his heart. It was not only painful, but also very disappointed. Was he just going to watch her marry Elliot and do nothing with him?

While Rodney was feeling dejected over this matter, Deon walked in. "Remington has arrived in South City!"

To think that Remington would personally step in. Rodney was both glad and worried.

Fortunately, Remington finally couldn't sit still. He was worried that Remington was cunning and didn't know how to deal with Amber. Amber had such a strong self-esteem and was straightforward. How could she be a match for Remington?

Remington didn't inform Elliot when he came to South City. He stayed in an ordinary hotel in a low profile and called Amber that night.

The old man's voice was very kind. "I'm Elliot's grandfather. I want to see Miss. Stone. When will it be convenient for you?"

Amber was very surprised to receive his call. As soon as Breanna went back, the Old Master rushed over. The violent reaction of the Thomson family was really extraordinary. She replied, "Anytime."

"In that case, let's do it now."

Amber went to the old man's tea room. Two bodyguards stood at the door. When they saw Amber, they politely pushed the door open. "Miss. Stone, please!"

Amber entered the room and saw the old man sitting on the sofa at a glance. He was about 60 years old, but Amber knew that he was 70 years away.

The old tutor had features that were very similar to Elliot's. However, he wasn't as amiable as Elliot. Instead, he gave others a sense of alienation.

When he heard the voice, the old man looked up at Amber. He had seen Amber's photo a long time ago, but at this moment, when he saw the real person, he secretly cheered.

No wonder her grandson loved her so much. If she had not been divorced and had not had such an identity, she would have been worthy of her grandson.

Amber nodded to his father. The old man had a slight smile on his face, but there was no smile in his eyes. "Miss. Stone, please sit down!"

Amber sat opposite the old man. The waiter came in with tea and left. The old man picked up the cup and took a sip. "Miss. Stone, are you from the native Southern City?"

"Yes," Amber replied.

"What's the relationship between Miss. Stone and Ashley?"

"She's my mother." Amber looked at the old man subconsciously. How did he know his mother's name?

"Oh! I wonder if Elliot has told Miss. Stone about our family." The old man's voice was still as kind as ever.

"I've told you something."

"Then you must know that Elliot has no fatherly love since he was a child, right? What does Miss. Stone think of this?"

"I'm very sympathetic." Amber didn't know what the old man was going to say.

He must have wanted her to leave Elliot, but why didn't he talk about the subject? The old man wouldn't be so boring. He must have some purpose in saying these words. Amber became more and more careful.

"The woman who made Elliot lose his father's love is also born in South City. It's strange that her name is exactly the same as Miss. Stone's mother. I don't know if it's a coincidence." The old man slowed down.

Amber was stunned. In her impression, her mother and her father had always been in love. Moreover, her mother had passed away when she was only ten years old. How could she have anything to do with Elliot's father?

Her doubt was just a faint answer. "Maybe it's a coincidence."

“I have a photo of Elliot’s father and that woman. I would like to invite Miss. Stone to have a look.” The old man took out a photo from nowhere and put it on the table.

The photo was a little yellow. Obviously, it was because of the long shoot time. Amber picked up the photo and only took a look at it. Her face suddenly changed. “How is it possible?”

The handsome man in the photo was Elliot’s version, and she recognized the woman in his arms as her mother at a glance. Seeing that her face changed greatly, the old man asked calmly, “Does Miss. Stone know this woman?”

“Is there a mistake?” Amber was in a mess. She remembered what Elliot said. He was a married woman.

But how could her mother have an affair with Elliot’s father? And the photo in her hand was so clear. It was indeed her mother’s photo.

“No! Impossible! There must be a mistake!” In her memory, her mother loved her father so much. How could she have an affair with another man? Amber did not believe it.

“These are all facts. Elliot’s father abandoned his wife and son because of your mother. When he left, Elliot was still very young. No matter what method I used, he refused to look back. Later, your mother died in a car accident, but he still refused to look back.” The old man sighed deeply.

“It must be a mistake. My mother can’t be having an affair with someone else. It must be a mistake!”

Amber muttered to himself. He suddenly remembered seeing Elliot’s father with Itzel. “Elliot’s father doesn’t like my mother. He likes a woman who looks like my mother. Her name is Itzel. She’s a doctor. A few days ago, I saw her and Elliot’s father appearing together!”

“Don’t tell me that Miss. Stone doesn’t even know her own mother? As for Itzel you’re talking about, she’s indeed not my father’s. But do you know why? Elliot’s father is with her only because she looks like your mother.”

Amber didn’t understand, but the photo was a fact. The mother in the photo was indeed his mother. She and Elliot’s father hugged each other intimately.

Amber closed his eyes in pain. The person that Elliot hated the most was his mother. How could it be like this?

## **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 82 -**

9 minutes read

“Miss. Stone now knows why I oppose you being with Elliot, isn’t it? It’s not because you are a single mother, but because you are the daughter of the person that Elliot hates the most. Because of your mother, Elliot has lost his father’s love since he was a child. If he knows that the woman he likes is the daughter of the woman who made him lose his father’s love, what will he think?”

The old tutor’s voice was very slow, but every word was heart-wrenching. “Think about it carefully. If you feel that you can calmly be with Elliot, I won’t object, but you can’t keep the paper on fire. If one day Elliot knows the truth...”

Amber tried his best not to lose his composure, but the huge impact still made her eyes full of tears. She didn’t want to cry in front of outsiders, so she stood up and said goodbye to the old man with a nod. Looking at her straight back, the old man finally couldn’t bear it.

Elliot, I’ve always been afraid of liking you because I’m afraid of losing myself again. I’m afraid that you’ll let me down. But what reason do I have to like you now? What reason do I have to accept your love so calmly?

I’m sorry, Elliot. I don’t want your love anymore, because I don’t deserve it! I don’t deserve it!

There was a kind of unspeakable bitterness and pain in her heart. In fact, she could not hold on any longer, but only she herself knew how difficult it was to keep calm and walk out of the tea room.

Amber calmly took her bag and went downstairs. Elliot, who was downstairs, stood by the car and looked at her with a smile. Looking at his bright smile, Amber felt extremely bitter in his heart.

She walked toward Elliot step by step. Her footsteps seemed to weigh a thousand pounds. She had walked a very short distance for a very long time.

Elliot opened the door and Amber got in the car speechlessly. He followed her and looked at her with a smile. "Why didn't you answer my call last night?"

"There's no electricity on the phone," Amber replied.

"Well, do you know how hard it was last night? I suddenly couldn't fall asleep and wanted to talk to someone, but I couldn't get through when I called you, so I couldn't sleep all night. You have to compensate me!"

Amber turned his head and suddenly reached out to hug him. He took the initiative to kiss Elliot's lips. Elliot was stunned. Obviously, he was shocked by her initiative. After a while, he came to his senses and began to respond.

Finally, the two of them separated. "If it wasn't during the day, I would really want to get rid of you!" Elliot panted.

Amber looked at his handsome face and felt pain in her heart. She calmed down and said slowly, "Elliot, I've thought about it carefully. It's not suitable for us to be together, so let's break up!"

"What did you say?" Elliot's eyes widened. He almost suspected that something was wrong with his ears. This woman had just taken the initiative to kiss him, but she broke up with him in an instant. It was said that women change easily, but such a change was too f\*\*\*\*\*g incredible.

"I say, we're not suitable for each other. Break up!"

Elliot's expression suddenly turned cold. "Amber, are you kidding?"

"I'm not joking. I've already thought about it. We're not suitable for each other. It's better to end it now than in the future."

"It's not suitable. It's not suitable for you to promise me at that time. Amber, I'm telling you, I'm not a nobody. Since you provoked me, don't even think about escaping!"

"Elliot, let me go!"

"Let you go? Am I a monster or a flood? Am I that scary?" Elliot glared at Amber.

"I can't convince myself to accept a man who has countless women outside. I think you are very dirty!"



“You!” Elliot was gasping for breath. She said he was dirty! She said he was dirty!

Elliot raised his fist. For a second, Amber thought that he would punch him. Subconsciously, he closed his eyes, only to hear a bang. When he opened his eyes, he saw Elliot’s fist hit the glass.

His hand was cut and bleeding. Amber felt pain in his heart and subconsciously stretched out his hand. Elliot’s eyes flashed, but the next second, Amber suddenly changed his action. She quickly opened the bag in her hand and took out a resignation report. “This is my resignation report. I hope you can approve it.”

Amber tried to make his voice as cold as possible so that he could finish his words calmly. Only God knew how much her heart ached when he said these words.

She knew very well how good Elliot had been to her. He had given her strength at the most difficult and most helpless moment, but she was destined to have no way to have him.

“Amber! Did someone force you?” Elliot suddenly grabbed her shoulder, and the blood on his hand dripped on Amber’s shoulder. “Did Breanna threaten you again?”

“No, no one threatened me. I just feel that we are not suitable for each other. I can’t cross that hurdle in my heart! For me, men and toothbrush can’t be shared. I can’t tolerate you having so many women in the past.”

Elliot’s face was full of pain. She still thought he was dirty. This woman thought he was dirty. He knew very well how many absurd things he had done. She was not wrong!

He let go of Amber’s shoulder dejectedly. Amber placed the resignation report in front of him. “I hope you can approve of my resignation as soon as possible. I believe that Mr. Thomson will not be so childish as to threaten me with a contract like before.”

His words made Elliot so angry that the veins on his forehead were exposed. He stared at Amber with blood-red eyes. Amber plucked up the courage to look at him.

Looking at the indifferent expression in her eyes, Elliot was finally defeated.

“Get out of the car!” A cold and ruthless voice sounded. Amber opened the door, but before he could stand firm, the car sped away.

Looking at the car that disappeared from her sight, she burst into tears. “Elliot, I’m sorry! I don’t deserve you. It’s my fault! I’m sorry!”

The afternoon sun was a little warm. Breanna narrowed her eyes and sat under the shade of the garden, basking in the sun. She had just gone to the Thomson family to visit the Old Master who had just returned from South City. The Old Master was very sure that Elliot would not have someone like Amber by his side.

The old man was indeed powerful. As soon as he attacked, he made Amber obediently choose to give in. Thinking of Amber’s tough attitude to her that day, Breanna felt very happy. “Amber, you lost again!”

In the Thomson family, Remington sat comfortably in the garden and enjoyed the fragrant tea. The butler ran over in a hurry and shouted from a distance, “Old Master, Young Master is back!”

The old tutor didn’t react for a moment. It wasn’t until the butler walked up to him and said it again that the old tutor came to his senses. “Elliot is back?”

“Yes, it’s the Seventh Young Master.”

“Why did Elliot come back at this time? Is it because of Amber?” The old man was stunned when he saw a tall and straight figure appear in her sight.

“Grandpa, you’re really something!” Elliot walked to the side of the old man and sat down. He took a teapot and poured himself a cup of tea.

The old tutor didn’t say anything. He had already guessed why Elliot had returned. It had to be because of Amber.

In fact, he felt a little guilty about Amber. After all, Amber was completely different from what he had imagined.

If she was not Ashley’s daughter, he might really let her and Elliot be together. But now, even if he was beaten to death, he would not agree.

“Grandpa, don’t you have anything to say to me?” Elliot stared at the old man with his black eyes.

Even though the old man had been in the business field for many years, he was still a little frightened by his stare. He coughed dryly and said, “Elliot, what did you come back for this time?”

“Haha, grandpa’s acting skills are getting more and more impressive?” Elliot sneered.

Remington’s face darkened. “You brat, how could you say that about your grandfather?”

“You also know that you are my grandfather? Since you are my grandfather, why did you do that to me?”

“Elliot, this isn’t what you think. You really can’t be with Amber. Grandpa was worried that you might regret it in the future, so he persuaded Amber to leave you!” The old man sighed.

“I regret it? How do you know that I will regret it? How can you not predict what I don’t even know? Are you an immortal?”

“Elliot!” The old tutor’s expression was ugly. “I really did it for your own good!”

“For me? I don’t need it! Grandpa, I’m telling you, I’ve never liked a woman like this. Grandpa, do you know how I feel now? The feeling of burning all my organs? I’m not feeling well. I can’t die!”

Looking at Elliot’s expression, the old man didn’t speak. His expression was complicated.

“Grandpa, I’m begging you. Please let me and Amber be together! As long as you promise us to be together, I won’t do anything. I’ll listen to you, okay?”

Looking at her grandson’s crazy look, the old man was really upset. What charm did Amber and his daughter have?

Ashley asked her son to abandon his wife and son, but now her grandson was willing to sacrifice everything for her daughter.

Feeling a little angry, he picked up the teacup and took a sip. "Elliot, I actually didn't say anything to Miss. Stone. She volunteered to leave you. If you don't believe me, you can go back and ask her."

"Selfish? How is that possible?" Elliot refused to believe it. "Grandpa, tell me honestly what kind of tricks you've played to make Amber leave me firmly."

"It's very simple. I actually told her that she is a divorced woman with a child. She doesn't deserve you. I don't like it. That's it."

"Impossible!" Elliot did not believe it.

"That's the truth. She feels that she doesn't deserve you, so she shrank back. It proves that she loves you and doesn't love you very deeply." The Old Master wouldn't tell Elliot about Ashley even if he was beaten to death.

When Elliot saw that the old master was unwilling to say anything, he sneered. "Since there are others who are unwilling to say anything, then there's nothing I can do. However, there's one more thing I want to tell you."

"What is it?"

"I won't listen to you anymore!" The corners of Elliot's mouth curled up slightly. He looked at the old man with a mocking look. "Grandpa, I'm telling you, from now on, I won't listen to any of your words. You want me to marry Breanna and marry the Hammond family, right? I advise you to give up this idea as soon as possible!"

"What's wrong with Breanna? Why don't you like her?"

"Why would I fall in love with her?" Elliot sneered. "I'm not afraid to tell you that if it weren't for Amber, I wouldn't have gotten married, and I wouldn't have lived as you asked. If you don't believe me, we'll just wait and see!"

"B\*stard!" Remington was furious all of a sudden. "Are you threatening me? I won't let you do that!"

"I'm not threatening you. I'm telling you what's on my mind!" Elliot said word by word. "Without Amber, I'll return to the life of being drunk and dying. Remember, it's you who ruined me. It's you who ruined the happiness of my life!"

After saying that, Elliot got up and left. Looking at his back, the Old Master's eyes darkened.

"Elliot, why are you so stupid? How can you be so stupid! It's not that Grandpa doesn't agree, but that you can't marry Amber!"

After breaking up with Elliot, Amber had never been to Elliot's company again. In order to cut off the connection with Elliot, she gave the valuable ring that Elliot gave her to Elliot's special assistant and asked him to hand it over to Elliot.

Elliot had never appeared in her life again. Without a job, her life had to continue. Amber's current priority was to find a job first.

She began to look for work everywhere. Soon, she found a civilian job in a company. Although her salary was not as high as Elliot's, her life was enough.

Her work was busy and full. When she was free, she would think of Elliot. She didn't know how he was doing now. He must hate this ungrateful woman to the core, right?

"That's good. With his character, if he hates me, he won't pester me anymore."

But why was there so much reluctance and melancholy in her heart?

"Mom, why didn't Uncle Elliot come to play with me?" Mel couldn't hold back anymore after not seeing Elliot for several days.

"Uncle Elliot will never come again," replied Amber.

"Why? Is he busy?"

"No." Amber didn't know how to answer.

"Mom, does Uncle Elliot not want us anymore?"

Amber didn't say anything, and there was sadness in her eyes. Mel saw the sadness in her eyes and reached out to hold her tightly. "Mom, don't be sad. Mel won't abandon mom. Mel will spend the rest of her life with mom!"

"Good son!" Tears flashed in Amber's eyes as he hugged Mel tightly.

## Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 83 -

9 minutes read

In the past, with Elliot by Amber's side every day, there was nothing wrong with him. But now, without Elliot's company, he found it hard to live a comfortable life.

After dinner, she sat in the living room and picked up her phone to look at it several times. Although she knew that there would not be any phone calls, she was still inexplicably looking forward to it.

Ashton was playing games with Mel on the side. Amber's actions did not escape his eyes. He sighed and said, "Amber, it's still early. Shall we take Mel to the nearby area?"

"Okay!" Amber got up and took Mel and Ashton downstairs.

The three of them went out of the community and took a walk on the roadside. There was a small market not far from the community, which was very lively in the evening.

When Mel saw that there were so many people over there, she stretched out her chubby little finger and pointed in the direction of the small market. "Mom, shall we go there and play?"

"Okay!"

Soon, the three of them arrived at the small market. It was in the middle of the night. There were snacks and stalls everywhere.

Mel saw that someone was selling a cartoon hydrogen balloon and showed a longing look. "Mom, I want that Joy Goat."

"Mom will buy it for you." Amber took his hand and walked over.

When he got the 10 dollars worth of hydrogen balloon, Mel was so happy that she shuttled back and forth in the crowd with a happy smile on her face.

Amber looked at his satisfied smile and felt a little pain in his heart. The three of them walked a little further. Amber's cell phone rang. It was Noemi calling. She handed Mel to Ashton, and he went to answer the phone himself.

Mel walked forward happily with a hydrogen balloon in her hand. In front of her was a stall selling candied fruit. Staring at the colorful candied fruit, Mel licked her lips. Ashton smiled. "Do you want to eat candied fruit? I'll buy it for you."

Ashton went to help Mel to buy sugar-coated haws. Mel stood aside and watched. Suddenly, a gust of wind blew, and the hydrogen balloon in his hand was not caught. It was blown away by the wind. Mel followed him with her short legs.

When Ashton bought the candied fruit and turned around, he saw Mel leisurely passing through the road and chasing after the hydrogen balloon.

Countless cars were passing by on the road. Mel was so small that the driver couldn't see him at all. Ashton was shocked. "Mel, it's dangerous!"

Amber was on the phone with Noemi. When he heard Ashton's exclamation, he turned his head and saw Mel crossing the road. He was scared out of his wits and chased after her.

The piercing sound of the flute kept ringing. Amber's heart was in his throat, and he rushed forward with Ashton regardless of anything.

Seeing the two adults crossing the road desperately, the sound of whistling filled the air.

Amber's eyes were fixed on Mel. She saw the car not far away speeding in the direction of Mel. She let out a shrill scream and rushed in the direction of Mel regardless of anything. She shouted, "No!"

The sharp sound of the brakes rang in his ears, and a sharp pain came. Amber's vision went black and he fainted.

On the opposite side of the road, Rodney quickly stopped the car, pulled open the door and rushed straight to Mel. The driver of the speeding car saw someone suddenly appear and subconsciously stepped on the brake. He quickly turned the steering wheel, and the sharp sound of the brake shocked people's eardrums.

Rodney had already caught Mel in his arms. The driver poked his head out of the car window in shock. "Do you want to die?"

When his gaze came into contact with the child in Rodney's arms, he wiped the sweat off his face. What a close call!

In the operating room of the hospital, Amber was pushed out of the operating room after the first aid. Rodney followed her into the ward tightly with Mel in his arms.

"Doctor, is she okay?"

"Don't worry, it's not life-threatening!" the doctor replied.

Rodney's heart, which was hanging in mid-air, returned to its original state. When he saw his mother sleeping on the hospital bed, Mel struggled to get out of Amber's arms. She stepped forward and held Amber's hand, shaking it. "Mom, don't sleep. I'm afraid!"

Rodney went up to him and hugged him to comfort him. "Mom is very tired. She'll be fine after sleeping for a while."

Mel didn't make any more noise after listening to Rodney's words. Instead, she held her mother's hand with her small hands and stood still in front of him. Mu Rodney looked a little sad. This child was so sensible at such a young age. He felt that his eyes were a little wet. He held Mel's and Amber's hands in his hands.

After a long time, Amber finally opened his eyes. "Mom! Mom is awake!" Mel was overjoyed.

Amber opened her eyes and saw Rodney. She felt pain all over her body. "Mel... Mel!"

"Mel is here? Don't worry, he's fine." Rodney immediately said.

"Rodney... you... why are you here?" Amber looked at him with difficulty.

"Amber, you're awake! How do you feel?" Rodney asked with concern.

Mel also came over and said, "Mom, it's uncle who saved me!"

Amber looked at Rodney in shock. It was him who had saved Mel. How could it be possible?



He was in an unusually complicated mood. The person that Rodney had saved was his own son. He could not spit out a single word of thanks for a long time. Instead, he asked, "Where's my uncle?"

She remembered that when she crossed the road, Ashton had also rushed out. She had been hit by a car. How was her uncle?

Rodney comforted her in a soft voice, "Your uncle is fine. He just sprained his ankle. Let's observe him in the ward next door."

Amber was relieved when he heard that Ashton was fine.

Hearing that something had happened to Amber, Noemi came to the hospital in a hurry. When she saw Rodney's face full of disgust, she said, "I don't need you here. Please leave!"

Rodney was unwilling to leave, and Amber did not want him to stay. "Mr. Barron, thank you for saving my son. My friend is here. She will take care of me. Please leave!"

There was no doubt in her tone. Rodney sighed and got up to leave the hospital.

Noemi stayed with Amber in the hospital for a while and got up to meet Amber's family to help her with her daily necessities. In less than an hour, she came back in a hurry.

With a pale face, he said, "Amber, something big has happened!"

"What's the big deal?" Noemi had always been calm. Amber had never seen her like this. She didn't know what had happened, but she had a bad feeling in her heart.

Sure enough, Noemi's next words stunned Amber. "There was a fire in the unit building where you lived, and your family was burned out!"

"How did this happen?" Amber muttered.

Noemi said that the whole unit building had been burned down by the fire. It was said that a few people who had not escaped in time were burned and sent to the hospital. The police had blocked the scene and investigated the situation.

The houses that he had bought for a few months were now on fire and he could no longer own them. Amber needed to find another place to rent.

The worst thing was that she was injured and could not go to work. As a result, she was disqualified and fired by the company.

Amber leaned against the hospital bed in a daze. The scars on his body had not been completely healed, but he was about to fall into a new predicament. She suddenly felt desperate.

Why did the heavens treat her like this?

Noemi took her hand and comforted her. "Amber, don't worry. Take good care of yourself first. After you leave the hospital, move to my place first. Take your time looking for work. I'm sure you'll have enough food for me."

Amber held Noemi's hand speechlessly. The only right thing in her life was probably to make friends with a friend like Noemi.

Noemi wanted to ask for leave to take care of her, but was rejected by Amber. "Noemi, go and do your work. I haven't reached the point where I can't take care of myself."

Noemi nodded and said, "I'll come back to see you in the evening." She had been busy with a case recently. If she could earn a lot of money through her function, it would be difficult for Amber now. With money, everything would be easy.

Channing found out about the fire very quickly. He went to the hospital personally to see the wounded.

There were injured people who lived in the same ward as Amber. Only then did Channing know that his daughter had had a car accident.

Seeing that his daughter's head was wrapped in gauze and her face was pale, Channing's mood was very sad. After comforting several patients who were injured in the fire, he went to the bedside of Amber and reached out to hold his hand.

"Does it hurt? Take good care of yourself. If you have any difficulties, just tell me. The government will do their best to help you."

The secretary came to the hospital to see the wounded, so she naturally attracted a large number of reporters to follow her. Seeing the secretary holding Amber's hand with concern, they all raised their cameras to take photos.

Amber watched as a reporter took a picture of her and tried to control herself from pushing Channing's hand away. "Thank you, Mr. Black."

Channing made another request to the hospital that he must do his best to treat the injured patient, and then he left the hospital escorted by a group of officials.

On the way back, Channing just called Shannon. "Clean up your house immediately. Amber may move back in a few days."

Shannon was shocked and didn't dare to ask more. She just agreed.

Hanging up the phone, her face darkened. She got up and went into the bedroom. After closing the bedroom door, she picked up the phone and dialed. "What's going on?"

"Didn't you ask me to find a way to drive her out of South City? I arranged someone to set fire to her house, so that she wouldn't be able to stay in South City anymore," a voice answered proudly.

"Idiot! If you can't accomplish anything, you can't do anything. All you know is to make trouble for me!" Shannon was so angry that her eyes and ears were smoking. This was not to share her worries, but to add trouble for her.

It was no wonder that Channing had ordered him to clean up the house. Amber would definitely move back if he had no place to live. Now he had made a fool of himself!

While she was angry, Celia came back. "Mom, I saw the news that Jiangnan District was on fire, Amber was also in the hospital, and Dad went to the hospital to comfort him. What the hell is going on?"

"That's what you saw!" Shannon said with a sullen face. She told Channing what he had just said on the phone to Celia.

Celia became anxious when she heard that. "If Amber moves back, Rodney will definitely know the relationship between me and Amber. In this way, there won't be any more involvement between Rodney and me. It's over! It's over!"

As she was shouting, her phone rang. After seeing the phone number clearly, Celia became even more anxious. "Mom, it's Rodney's call. Why would he call me at this time? Did he know something?"

"Don't panic! This little thing scared you so much. If you really encounter something big, you'll have to do it?" Shannon shouted at her daughter.

"Go and see what he wants to say. Remember to adapt to the situation. Now your father is determined to let Amber come back. It's a disaster that can't be avoided. You'd better hold it off for a while. I'll find a way to deal with it."

When Celia entered the coffee shop, Rodney had been waiting for a long time. She showed an apologetic look and said, "I'm sorry. There was a traffic jam on the road. I'm late."

"It doesn't matter. I've just arrived." Rodney's voice was very gentle.

In the past three years, Celia knew that he hated waiting the most. There must be something wrong with him being so kind today. Her heart was suddenly lifted, and a bad feeling rose in her heart.

## **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 84 -**

9 minutes read

"What would you like to drink?" Rodney asked her gently. "Blue Mountain or cappuccino?"

She only liked to drink Mocha coffee. Every time she met Rodney head-on, she would order Mocha. However, even now, Rodney head didn't know what she liked to drink. Celia's heart was very sad. "Mokai."

Rodney had asked for a Mocha for her, but he had drunk Blue Mountain himself. Seeing that he had the same taste as Amber, Celia secretly hated him, but she showed a concerned look on her face. "Rodney, you seem to have lost a lot of weight."

“Really?” Rodney smiled faintly. The waiter brought him coffee. Celia picked up the coffee and took a sip, but Rodney didn’t move. When Celia put down the cup, he said, “Celia, I’m sorry. I can’t get engaged to you.”

If she had known that he would ask her to come, she wouldn’t have said anything good, but she didn’t expect that he would directly say that he couldn’t get engaged to her like this.

One of the reasons why she framed Amber for the miscarriage was that she wanted to make Rodney feel guilty and make him feel guilty for the rest of his life.

As long as Rodney felt sorry for her, she would have a chance. But she didn’t expect that no matter how guilty she was, she couldn’t compare with Amber in his heart.

Celia was really sad, so the sadness on her face was real. “Have you thought about it?”

“Yes, I’ve made up my mind.” Rodney felt that he was a little cruel. This girl was innocent from the very beginning. It was his mother who got her involved in the emotional entanglement between him and Amber.

He had always felt sorry for her, so in the past three years, he had tried his best to make up for her with substance. “I’m sorry, Celia. I can’t leave her behind.”

“I know. I knew it when Amber came back. I don’t blame you.” Celia took a deep breath and forced herself to smile. “Will you get married to her again?”

“I’ll fight for it. After all, I’m sorry for her.”

“Do your best to fight for her. She is a good person and worthy of your love. If you need me, I will help you at any time.”

He didn’t expect Celia to be so righteous, so he felt even more guilty. “If you need anything, you can come to me. I will never refuse.”

“I don’t need anything. Your happiness is my greatest wish. I wish you and Amber happiness.” After saying this, Celia covered her face and ran out of the coffee shop.

Looking at her staggering figure, Rodney sat in the cafe for a while before he got up and left.

After leaving the coffee shop, Celia went straight home. When she entered the door, she called Shannon. "Mom, Rodney broke up with me. He wants to be with Amber."

"He broke up with me for that b\*tch. He's so heartless!" Shannon scolded him.

What a bad year! Amber was blessed from the misfortune, but he and his daughter failed to get any benefits from the trap. Amber felt more and more upset. "This b\*tch is really a jinx. Why doesn't she die?"

Celia said with a sad face, "Mom, I don't want to break up with Rodney. You have to think of a way. If Amber and Rodney are together, I won't be able to live."

"What are you panicking about? You're a good-for-nothing." Shannon glared at her daughter. "You admit defeat before the last moment comes?"

"But what else can we do now?"

"Let me think about it, let me think about it!" Shannon was naturally anxious. She kept walking around the room. After a while, her eyes suddenly lit up, and a vicious idea came to her mind.

Amber leaned against the hospital bed anxiously. "What should I do? What should I do in the future?" She was anxious when the door of the ward was pushed open and Walter appeared in the ward.

Seeing that Deon was a little surprised, she subconsciously looked behind him. She didn't see Elliot. She didn't know whether she should be disappointed or relieved.

Walter walked up to her and asked, "How do you feel?"

"I'm fine."

"I have already told Mr. Thomson about you. He has returned to the United States. He probably will come back tomorrow. He asked me to send you a message."

Walter paused for a moment and said, "Mr. Thomson said that you signed a contract with him. If you don't go back to the company to work, you have to pay the legal consequences. You have to pay a huge amount of compensation. So I hope you can think it over and go back to the company to work. In addition, Mr. Thomson knows that you have been very unlucky recently. He said that he could give you a holiday and let you rest well before going back to work."

"I..." Amber didn't know what to say.

"Mr. Thomson also said that your rest time is limited and it's not enough. But after you rest well, you must go back to work immediately. Otherwise, he will pursue your case!"

Amber controlled the tears in his eyes. "Is he okay?"

"Good, eat well and sleep well. I told you not to worry. You can go back to work after recovering from your injury. Just pretend that nothing happened in the past!" Walter took out a sum of money and said, "This is the salary that Mr. Thomson gave you."

"No! I can't take this money!" Amber refused. She was not a fool. How could she not understand Elliot's good intentions?

"Special Miss. Stone, take it. This is Mr. Thomson's salary for you. Don't take it for free!"

"I won't take the money. Please help me tell Elliot that I will go back to work."

In the end, Walter did not send the money out, but left the hospital with the money. In the parking lot of the hospital, Elliot was sitting in the car with an anxious look on his face. When he saw Walter coming out, he opened the door and asked, "How is it going?"

"Since you are worried about yourself, why don't you go and have a look?" Walter was not happy.

"Did I feed you for nothing?" Elliot glared at him. He was not the kind of person who had no shame. He also had self-esteem. How could he overcome this obstacle when he was rejected by someone in front of him?

“She’s fine. She’ll be discharged in a few days. She said she’ll come to work.” Elliot had a smile on his face when he heard that. “That’s good.”

“This is the money you gave her. She doesn’t want it.” Walter handed the money to Elliot. Seeing that money had taken it back without moving, Elliot’s face darkened. “Why don’t you want it?”

“I don’t know. She just doesn’t want it. She said that if I had to pay, she wouldn’t go to work.”

Amber’s character was indeed like this. Elliot was so angry that he cursed. This woman was f\*cking stubborn, but he liked her stubbornness.

Elliot’s face darkened. “What did I say when I came out?”

“You said that if things are done well, you will double the bonus for me,” Walter replied.

“I haven’t finished my task yet, so I’ll give you half of your bonus.”

Walter’s face was full of grievances. He was f\*cking wronged! But thinking about how he could get a bonus with just a few words, it was also a good deal. His grievance would soon disappear.

When he started the car, Elliot suddenly said leisurely, “I heard that Rodney often goes to the hospital during this period of time? Why do you think that’s the case?”

“I don’t know. I heard that it was all thanks to him that he saved Miss. Stone’s son.”

“Don’t you know how to investigate?” Elliot dragged out his voice. “I always feel that there’s something strange between Mr. Barron and Amber. They won’t have an affair, will they?”

“Special Miss. Stone is not that kind of person.” Walter firmly denied.

Elliot naturally knew that Amber wasn’t that kind of person, but what about Rodney? He wasn’t a good person. If he ate in a bowl and looked at the pot, wouldn’t he be interested in Amber?



There was definitely such a possibility. Mu didn't know the relationship between Amber and Celia. Maybe he would think about it when he saw her beauty.

Elliot frowned when he thought of the way Rodney looked at Amber when they first met. He had to think of a way to satisfy both sides. He couldn't let Mr. Barron take advantage of it.

Thinking of this, Deon suddenly said, "Mr. Thomson, Special Miss. Stone's house has no way to live now."

"I know." Elliot was a little impatient after his thoughts were interrupted. He closed his eyes and thought for a while before saying, "You should go buy a house immediately and then rent it to her. I've done it without anyone noticing."

"Mr. Thomson, what are you doing? At this time, you should take the initiative to take care of her and show your integrity. Only in this way can you win a beauty's heart?" Walter was really puzzled.

"What do you know?" Elliot glared at him. Even if he wanted to pursue a woman, he had to pay attention to his personal interests. If Amber could solve this problem with money, would he have to worry so much?

Thinking of those heartless words she said to him that day, he felt his heart ached. He was really a b\*\*\*h. That woman had said that to him, but he still couldn't rest assured. She was really a b\*\*\*h!

After Walter left, the ward fell silent. Amber leaned against the bed, his heart churning. She had never thought that Elliot would be willing to help her. How could he think of helping her when she said such cruel words that day? Was he not angry at all?

"Or has he already put it down?" The more he thought about it, the more confused he became. After a long time, the door was pushed open. Rodney came in with Mel in his arms. "Mom, I just had a meal with uncle. The meal is very delicious. I've eaten a lot, and uncle also brought food for you and grandpa."

Mel blushed and looked very happy at a glance. Rodney put Mel on the ground and the bag in his hand on the table next to Amber.

He opened the bag and took out the food he brought back and handed it to Amber. Amber did not take it. "Thank you, Mr. Barron. It's a sick meal in the hospital. Don't bother."

"It's not good to eat a sick meal. It's delicious." Rodney didn't care about her attitude. "It's all your favorite food. Try it."

Amber was about to lose her temper when Mel came up to her. "Mom, can I feed you?"

Looking at his son's smiling face, Amber suppressed his displeasure. "Mom can eat by herself. She doesn't need to be fed by Mel."

"Mom, eat quickly. You'll get better after eating. That way, we can go home."

Amber looked into his son's innocent eyes and thought of the predicament he was facing after leaving the hospital. He sighed. When she looked up and saw Rodney looking at her, she looked at him coldly. "Don't you have anything to do, Mr. Barron?"

Mel took over the conversation. "Mom, uncle said that you and your grandfather were both injured and no one took care of us, so he stayed to take care of us."

"Uncle has his own business. Mom can take care of herself." Amber looked at his son. "Do what you can do. Don't bother others, understand?"

"Uncle is not someone else. He is a good person."

"Mel!" Amber raised his voice. Mel bit her lower lip with grievance. Rodney immediately picked up the other meal on the table. "I'll go next door to see my uncle."

"I'll go with you!" Watching Mel and Rodney leave together, Amber let out a heavy sigh. "Why is my son so intimate with Rodney? Is it really because of blood?"

Rodney took the rice and went to the ward next door. He still met with a cold shoulder. Ashton was very direct. "Thank you for saving Mel, Mr. Barron. We will remember Mr. Barron's great kindness. If there is a chance in the future, we will definitely repay Mr. Barron. But now our whole family doesn't want to see you!"

To think that Ashton would address him with such respect. His expression was extremely ugly, but he couldn't find a reason to lose his temper.

Mel didn't understand the big waves between adults. "Uncle, why do you say that our whole family is not happy to see you? I'm glad to see you."

"Has Mel forgotten what her mother said?" Ashton reminded him.

"I remember what Mom said. Don't talk to strangers." Mel lowered her small head. Until now, he had become strangers to Amber and Ashton. Rodney's eyes were dark, but he couldn't be angry at all.

Rodney did not leave the hospital because of the opposition of Amber and Ashton. Instead, he had been holding on. Soon, Itzel told Rachel about Rodney's rescue of Mel.

## **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 85 -**

9 minutes read

Rachel was shocked when she heard that her son had ignored the threat of being hit by a car to save Amber's son. Last time, her son was scolded for Amber, and now he was saving his son's life. Rachel felt more and more that Amber was a disaster. If things went on like this, she would kill her son.

She had to get her out of South City as soon as possible! Itzel said that Amber's house had been burned and had no place to live, and he had lost his job. It was the time to make things worse. She wanted to take this opportunity to negotiate conditions with Amber and let her leave South City immediately and get far away from him.

Rachel also felt that this was an opportunity, so she called Amber.

"Mrs. Barron? What's the matter?" Amber felt uncomfortable when he heard Rachel's voice, and his tone was very cold.

"Well, I just read the news and found out that something happened in your family. I'm very sympathetic."

To think that Rachel would actually call the police. It was true that the sun had risen from the west. Now, the person who was most gloating should be her. Amber did not speak. He wanted to hear what she would say next.

“Amber, I know that you’re in a difficult position right now. You don’t have a house to live in, and you don’t have a job. It must be very hard for you to raise your son and uncle. I’ve thought about it and decided to help you.”

“How can you be so kind?”

“Amber, after all, we’re just mother-in-law and daughter-in-law. I don’t feel good to see you like this. I’m not born with a cruel heart. It’s just that my position is different. Please agree to my request for our mother’s sake. If you’re willing to leave South City, I’ll give you a sum of money. You won’t be able to spend your whole life. You don’t have to work so hard. Your son can get the best education. Think about it.”

“Rachel, South City is my home, the place where I grew up! Why should I leave? Haven’t you heard that it’s hard to leave your homeland and return to your roots? Why did you and your son come to my hometown in City A? Since you’re so worried about your son, why did you take him away? Why did you force me to leave?” Amber roared at the phone. “Let me tell you, even if I want to eat, I have to stay in South City and never leave!”

After shouting, she hung up the phone. Her heart was blocked. “Who are these people?”

In the evening, when Noemi came over, Amber told her what Rachel had said. Noemi was also very angry. Why did the old witch not give up?

“Amber, as I said, you should agree to her condition and ask her to give you money. Anyway, you didn’t pester his son. His family owes you money. Don’t refuse it for nothing.”

“I know, but I don’t want to have anything to do with them. I don’t want to at all.”

“You are too strong!” Noemi sighed.

After staying in the hospital for another week, Amber felt that there was nothing wrong with her body and she was ready to be discharged from the hospital, but the doctor did not let her go. He said that the city leader had told her to take good care of her body before she was discharged. Her wound was not fully recovered, so she could not be discharged from the hospital.

Amber knew that it must have been Channing's idea, so she had to go back to the ward. Not long after she returned to the ward, the door of the ward was pushed open. Rodney came in with a thermos bottle. "Do you feel better today?"

Amber didn't say anything and just looked at him coldly. Rodney didn't mind opening the thermos and pouring out the soup inside. He brought it to Amber and said, "Have a drink!"

"Can you stop appearing in front of me?" Amber didn't take the soup.

"Yes, I can. I'll leave after you drink this bowl of soup." Rodney stubbornly handed the soup to Amber. Amber took it and drank it up. "Well, you can go now."

Rodney did not leave. Instead, he slowly tidied up and said, "There's no need to worry about the house. I've already gotten someone to clean up a house. You can move in after you leave the hospital. As for work..."

"Rodney, I don't need your charity!" Amber interrupted him. That day, she received a call from Rachel, which made her so angry that she had nowhere to vent her anger.

"Rodney, why did you come to South City? The world is so big, why did you come to South City to force me? Do you want to see me die?"

"Amber, I don't want to force you. I just want to help you!" Rodney looked at her with a pained heart.

"Get out!" Amber pointed at the door. Her life had changed since she met this man.

If she hadn't met him, she would have found a stable job and lived an ordinary and fulfilling life after graduating from college.

She would not experience such pain and suffering, nor would she suffer these humiliations. "Rodney, get out of here. I will never see you again!"

Rodney frowned slightly, and his eyes were full of complicated emotions. Finally, he sighed in a low voice. "Okay, I'll go out."

She was injured. At this moment, she was at her weakest. No matter how vicious he was, he would not want to provoke her. Standing at the corner of the corridor, he lit a cigarette.

He had tried his best to move the company's management from City A to South City. Why? South City was her hometown. It was said that the dead would return to their home. He believed that she would come back one day.

Now she was back, but everything was not under his control. They were like passers-by. She hated him so much that she gnashed her teeth. How could she change all this? Rodney threw away the cigarette b\*\*t and turned around irritably. However, he saw the man striding over from the corridor at a glance.

Channing?

Seeing Channing come in, Amber looked alert. "What are you doing here?"

"Amber, my child, you have suffered!" Channing had just reached out to hold Amber's hand, but Amber avoided it. Channing had just retracted his hand in disappointment. "Amber, I'm sorry!"

"Mr. Black, what can I change if I'm sorry?" Amber stared at him. The two people she hated the most in the world were Rodney and Channing.

"Mr. Black, you'd better stay away from me. You are now a successful official. If others know that you cheated on your mistress, you will not be an official anymore."

"Amber, I was wrong about what happened that year. I didn't cheat. I never thought about betraying your mother. Shannon is your mother's friend. When I met her on a business trip, I was drunk..." Channing pulled his hair painfully.

"Because I have always been very guilty to your mother. I didn't expect that she would be pregnant and give birth to a child. Later, your mother passed away, and she came to me with the child. At that time, someone reported that I had a bad habit. I think she has been very pitiful with the child these years. In order to compensate her, so..."

Channing did not dare to look at his daughter. He told Amber what had happened in the past intermittently. Amber looked at him with disdain. "Do you mean that you and Shannon have no feelings for each other? The reason why you married her is that you are afraid of losing your black silk hat?"

Channing's face turned red. His daughter's words were really vicious.

Amber sneered. "You keep saying that you love your wife, but I can't see that you love her at all. Since what happened that year was out of your control, why didn't you explain it to her? Why did you choose to hide it?"

If you told her everything, there wouldn't be a car accident when she ran away from home in grief. If you really loved your wife so much, you wouldn't marry a third person because of power!

Mr. Black, power is always greater than anything in your heart. Love your wife and love your daughter. These are all nonsense. When your power is in conflict with yours, you will always choose power."

"Amber, forgive me. I'm a coward. I know I'm in the wrong. I won't leave you alone anymore. I've asked Shannon to clean up the room. You move back immediately and let me take care of you. I won't let you get hurt again!"

"Mr. Black, you have to think about it carefully. If someone comes up with those old accounts, can you go now?"

"I've made up my mind. Amber, you don't have to worry about me. I won't be affected."

"So you've already found a reason." Amber sneered. She just wondered why Channing had come to her and asked her to move back.

It seemed that he had dealt with all the aftermath. There was no need to be afraid of being exposed. He felt very sad. This was her father, the man her mother loved deeply. In his heart, there was no family affection and power.

"Mr. Black, I won't move back. It's okay if you want me to move back. You can let the b\*tch mother and daughter move out!"

"Amber!"

"There's no need to say anything. I won't move back. You can go!"

Channing sighed heavily and got up to leave the ward.

Channing's figure disappeared, and Rodney entered Amber's ward. He didn't expect that Rodney didn't leave. Amber was shocked. "Why are you here again?"

“Amber, what’s the relationship between you and Channing?” Rodney stared at Amber.

“What’s the relationship?” Amber sneered. Since Rodney didn’t leave, he must have heard something. She didn’t want to hide it anymore. “The relationship between father and daughter. Is Mr. Barron satisfied with this answer?”

“You and he are actually father and daughter?” Rodney’s guess was finally confirmed. He should have thought of it earlier. The photo in Channing’s study was not Amber, but Amber’s mother. “How could this be?”

“Are you surprised?” Amber sneered. “Channing just cheated and raised his mistress and illegitimate daughter. My mother was irritated and had a car accident. He took his mistress and illegitimate daughter into his house. It’s so simple.”

“Why didn’t you tell me the truth?”

“Tell you? Why should I tell you?” Amber stared at Rodney, his face full of sarcasm. “Do you want to say that if I told you that I had such a powerful father and mother who could treat me differently? If your career could be helped, wouldn’t you cheat on Celia?”

“Amber, have you ever loved me in the slightest?” If she had revealed her identity, her mother would not have treated her like that. Her love for him would not have been hindered. They would have lived happily together.

But she had always been hiding her identity from him. They were the closest couple to each other, but his wife had secrets from him. Rodney felt very sad.

“Now he has the nerve to ask me if I love him or not? Will he marry me if I don’t love him? If I don’t love him, I will endure his mother’s vicious humiliation for three years. Amber really wants to laugh. Love? Does he have the nerve to say love?”

Ever since he cheated on Celia and made the woman he hated the most get pregnant, she had been desperate for him. This man was not worthy of her saying love! Not worthy!

“Rodney! I’ve never loved you in the least! I’ve never loved you!”



Hearing her cold and heartless words, Rodney was almost driven mad. He raised his fist to Amber. Seeing his blood-red eyes and ferocious face, Amber sneered and said, "Mu, are you angry and want to hit me?"

Looking at her fearless eyes, Rodney punched the head of the bed, turned around, and strode out of the ward like an arrow.

Amber turned out to be Channing's daughter. Amber, Shannon's mistress, must hate her to the core. Even Celia would hate her to the core. Since that was the case, why did Celia choose to have a miscarriage? Didn't she know how much harm it would do to Amber?

Rodney dialed Celia's number while driving. "Come out. I have something to ask you."