Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 86 -

8 minutes read

After hanging up, Celia looked at her mother and said, "Mom, there's something wrong with Rodney's voice!"

"What are you afraid of? Tell me the truth. Your father will bear the responsibility if something happens."

"But I'm still worried."

"Don't be afraid. I'll pave the way for you." Shannon sneered. "The little b*tch wants to rob you of your man. There's no way. I'll not only let her and Rodney walk the same path, but also make them enemies!"

After listening to her mother's words, Celia felt relieved and went out to see Rodney.

Rodney's expression was very ugly. "I have something to ask you!"

"What's the matter?" Celia's voice was gentle and weak, looking pitiful. She and Shannon had thought about all possible things and had already found a way to deal with them, so she was not in a panic when facing Rodney.

"Have you always been unaware of the relationship between you and Amber?" Rodney stared at her with his eyes like lightning, as if he wanted to see through her.

"You know all about it?" Celia showed a stunned look, and then immediately lowered her head. "I already knew that she was my sister. Because of my mother, my sister has a very big misunderstanding of us. She has never been willing to admit our relationship."

Rodney sneered. "So only my mother and I are in the dark? Since you know that she is your sister and you are hated by her, why are you still pregnant on behalf of her?"

"Rodney, I'm sorry! We lied to you about this. At that time, my sister married you and couldn't give birth for a few years. I also heard that Ms. Grant treated my sister badly. Dad was very worried, so..."

"What is it?"

"Dad always felt sorry for my sister, so did Mom. When they heard that she couldn't give birth and was t******d by Ms. Grant, they were very distressed. At that time, Ms. Grant said that she wanted to find someone to replace her pregnancy, so Mom thought of me. I didn't want to agree, but Mom said that this was our only chance to compensate you. As long as I could give birth to a child for you, Ms. Grant wouldn't t*****e you. She could live a happy life with you. I also felt that you were pitiful, so I agreed."

"How can you do this?" Rodney muttered to himself. He had never dreamed that Celia's replaced pregnancy was because of Channing and his wife's guilt for Amber. This was the only reason why she, the daughter of the secretary, was willing to do such a thing.

"Rodney, although I've always liked you, I've never thought of replacing you as my sister. Really!" Celia explained pitifully.

"I never thought about telling my sister that I was pregnant with your child. I just want to secretly give birth to the child, so that Ms. Grant will no longer t*****e my sister because of the child. You have to believe me. I really have no other purpose!"

Rodney didn't say anything. His mother was so angry that she almost died, but Celia didn't complain. When she came out of the operating room, she was so weak that she begged him not to blame Amber, saying that it was his fault.

Later, she heard that her mother forced him to divorce Amber and that Celia came to him with tears all over her face. She said that it was her fault and asked him to make it clear to Amber. She also said that she would go to Amber with him to make it clear.

Later, his mother forced him and Celia to be together. Celia always mentioned Amber in front of him. Her words were full of apologies. He never understood why Celia would be so sorry to Amber. It turned out that the reason was here.

Celia stole a glance at Rodney's expression and began to wipe her tears with her hands. "Rodney, I've always felt sorry for my sister. I've always felt uneasy over the years. If it weren't for me, you and my sister wouldn't have ended up like this. It's all my fault! You said you wanted to be with my sister, and I was very gratified, so I agreed without hesitation. As long as you and my sister could be together, I wouldn't have to be condemned by my conscience, and I wouldn't have felt guilty when I faced my sister."

Rodney didn't say anything. He couldn't find a place to vent his anger. If what Celia said was true, the culprit of this matter was Channing and Shannon. They sacrificed Celia in order to make up for their mistakes. Celia was innocent, and she was not wrong.

Celia was crying, and Rodney was upset. It was a f*cking accident!

He took out a cigarette irritably, but before he lit it, the phone rang. The nanny said in a panic, "Mr. Barron, come back quickly. Miss. Stone rushed to the house and quarreled with Madam!"

Amber rushed to his home and quarreled with his mother? Rodney was shocked and immediately stood up. Celia also heard her aunt's words. "Rodney, I'll go with you to have a look."

After Rodney left, Amber went to Ashton's ward. Ashton's leg was injured, so he could not move. Amber sat by the bed and talked to Ashton. Mel was playing alone in the ward.

Neither of them noticed when Mel disappeared. Later, a nurse came in with an envelope in her hand. She handed it to Amber. "Someone asked me to give it to you."

Amber took the envelope from the nurse in confusion. She opened it and saw that there was only one sentence in it: "Get out of South City if you want the child to be safe and sound!"

"Mel!" Only then did Amber realize that Mel was missing. She ran out in a panic to look for it. She happened to see Noemi coming in. Seeing her panic, Noemi reached out and grabbed her. "What happened?"

"My Mel is gone!"

"Don't worry. Maybe we can play outside." Noemi comforted Amber.

Amber was not so optimistic. She handed the note in her hand to Noemi and said, "Noemi, I suspect that Mel was taken away by Rachel. She called me and asked me to leave South City, but I didn't agree... This old witch, last time she sent someone to make Mel dizzy. This time, it must be her. In order to force me to leave South City, she can do anything. I want to find her."

"Okay, I'll take you there!" Noemi held Amber and drove to Rodney's house.

Rachel sat comfortably in the living room, drinking tea and watching TV. The aunt was cleaning up in the living room. When she heard the doorbell ringing, the aunt went to open the door and was shocked to see Amber. "Young husband... Miss. Stone?"

"Where's Rachel?" Amber was not polite at all.

"Why are you looking for Madam?"

"There's no need for you to know. Just tell me if she's here or not. I have something to talk to her about."

The auntie looked back at the living room. Amber also saw Rachel on the sofa. Before the nanny could answer, the nanny stopped her. "Miss. Stone, you can't go in!"

Amber and Noemi would never listen to her. They pushed the auntie away and rushed in. Seeing Rachel, Amber gnashed her teeth and said, "Rachel, you did a good job!"

"Why are you here?" Rachel was shocked to see Amber.

"Where's my son? Rachel, why are you so vicious? Hand over my son!" Amber glared at Rachel with his eyes full of anger.

Rachel was stunned. "What nonsense are you talking about? What do you mean by handing over your son? I haven't seen your son!"

"Do you dare to say that you didn't send the note?" Amber threw the note to Rachel's face. "Rachel, you are also a mother. Why are you so cruel?"

Rachel picked up the note and looked at it. She sneered and said, "Amber, are you sick? How can you be sure that I asked someone to send this note?"

"The last time, you sent someone to catch my son. Rachel, I'm telling you, I won't leave South City. Hurry up and hand over my son!"

"Mrs. Barron, it's illegal for you to do this. Hurry up and hand over Mel, or we'll call the police!" Noemi interrupted.

"Call the police? Are you kidding me? You broke into my house and shouted. It's me who should call the police!" Rachel turned back and said to the auntie, "Throw them out!"

"Miss. Stone, there's no son here. You'd better leave as soon as possible." The aunt persuaded.

"If I can't see my son, I won't leave. Rachel, I know it's you who did it. Don't deny it. Tell me where my son is! Otherwise, you and I won't be done with each other!"

"Why do you think your son is here?" Rachel was also furious. No one had ever dared to talk to her like this. Amber was so bold that he dared to run wild in her house.

"Do you think it's great that you can have a baby? If you can have a baby, you have to raise it. It's impossible for a child like you not to lose it!"

"Aside from you, there is no one else who will hurt my son. You evil old witch, what do you have to do to me? It's nothing to hurt a child."

Amber pointed at Rachel. "What on earth did your heart do? Why did you do that to such a young child? Aren't you afraid that you'll never be able to reincarnate on the 18th floor of hell?"

Rachel was enraged by Amber's scolding. She was used to being arrogant, so she slapped Amber with her mouth.

Amber didn't expect that she would dare to hit him at this time. She was no longer the Amber she used to be. Naturally, she wouldn't allow her to beat and scold him, so she reached out to block Rachel's hand.

Because of her anger, Amber exerted a lot of strength. Rachel was pushed back and fell to the ground, which poked the hornet's nest. Rachel got up from the ground and tried to tear Amber apart. "Oh my god, you dare to hit our door."

She scolded the auntie who was standing at the side. "Are you blind? Why aren't you here to help?"

Hearing Rachel's order, the aunt immediately came forward to help, but was stopped by Noemi. Rachel became anxious and began to curse Amber viciously.

"You little b*tch, how dare you come to my house and hit me! Wait for me to kill you!"

"If you don't hand over my son, we'll die together!" Amber was so angry that Rachel came to pull her hair. Naturally, she reached out to grab Rachel's hair.

Women's bickering was nothing more than a few moves. After all, Rachel was old and soon she was at a disadvantage. However, she was not sure that she would admit defeat and continued to curse viciously.

"You have no respect for your elders. No wonder you want a son without a mother to teach you. How can you have a son? Let me tell you, you and your son can't die a good death!"

It was one thing for her to scold herself, but she even cursed her son and mother. Amber was so mad at her words that he pressed her hard on the sofa. "I'll strangle you to death! Everyone, don't want to live anymore."

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8 minutes read

When Rodney rushed into the house, he saw a mess. He first grabbed Noemi and his aunt, who were twisted together.

Immediately, he saw that Amber had pressed Rachel down on the sofa and gripped her neck tightly. Rachel's eyes were rolling. Rodney was shocked and stepped forward to pull Amber away.

Rachel was so choked by Amber that she couldn't breathe. For a second, she thought she would die. Now she finally breathed in the fresh air and gasped for breath.

"Mom, how are you feeling?" Rodney anxiously tried to calm her down. Rachel gasped for breath and saw that her son seemed to have seen a savior.

"Rodney, you came at the right time. Look at this little b*tch, she's already at home! She's going to kill me!" Rachel's eyes were filled with tears and snot.

Seeing the red mark on the back of his mother's neck with disheveled hair, Rodney was also angry. He turned his head and glared at Amber. "Amber, what are you doing? Huh?"

"Mu, you can ask your mother what she has done." Amber gasped and glared at Rachel as if he wanted to eat her.

"Mom, what exactly did you do?" Rodney looked at his mother again.

"I didn't do anything. This little b*tch rushed into our house and hit me without asking about anything. Oh, my head. I'm so dizzy!"

"You're still pretending! Didn't you kidnap my son? Rachel, God is watching you. You'll be punished for what you've done!"

"I didn't kidnap her son. Rodney, believe me, I really didn't kidnap her son!"

"Don't pretend. You asked someone to take my son away last time. You must have done it today. Rachel, if anything happens to my son, I will make you pay with your life."

While they were talking, Noemi's phone rang. She answered the phone with a surprised look on her face. "Mel has been found. I know. We'll be back soon."

Everyone heard Noemi's words. Amber was stunned and his face was full of joy. "Did you really find Mel?"

"Yes, she found it. She said that she fell into a ditch in the hospital." Noemi pulled her and left. "Let's go back and have a look!"

Seeing this, Rachel jumped up and stopped Amber. "Rodney, did you hear that? Her son has been found. Mom has done everything. She rushed to my house and hit me without any reason. I can't bear it! Quickly call the police and let this little b*tch be taught a lesson. How dare she break into people's house and hit people! I won't let her go to jail!"

"Amber, apologize!" Rodney reached out and grabbed Amber's hand. Amber had barged into a private house and hit someone. If Rachel really went to the police station, it would not be good for Amber.

"Why should I apologize?" Amber snorted. "Even if she didn't do it this time, she asked someone to take my son away last time. Moreover, she even called to threaten me to leave South City. Why should I apologize to a person who threatened my son's safety?"

"Where's the evidence?" Rachel shouted fiercely, "Rodney, she's talking nonsense. Mom has never done such a thing."

"Amber, no matter what happened last time, it's wrong for you to rush into someone else's house and hit someone like this. I want you to apologize!" Rodney stared at Amber.

"Mu, you want me to apologize? In your next life!" Amber snorted and shook off Rodney's hand. Rodney reached out and grabbed her again. "If you don't apologize, don't think about leaving today!"

"Rodney, Auntie, listen to me. It's said that mother and son are closely related. Amber is also looking for his son, so she is dizzy. She doesn't mean to offend Auntie. Please let her go this time!" Celia, who had been silent for a long time, suddenly pleaded for Amber.

Seeing Celia, Amber sneered. "Who wants you to pretend to be kind?"

"Look at her! Look at how arrogant she is! She is so lawless!" Rachel was so angry that she was shivering.

"Celia, you're too kind. You've always put in a good word for this b*tch. I wanted to pursue the matter of this b*tch pushing you into a miscarriage, but you stopped me. Just thinking about it makes me angry. If this b*tch hadn't pushed you into a miscarriage, my grandson would have been three years old. This vicious b*tch didn't repent and even went to her home to beat people. I'm going to call the police to arrest her!"

Rachel picked up the phone and wanted to call the police. Celia stepped forward and stopped Rachel. "Auntie, please spare her this time! I beg you!"

She turned back to look at Rodney and said, "Rodney, please persuade me!"

"Mom, let's forget about this matter. Let's not pursue this matter any further," Rodney said. "Hurry up and leave!"

Amber was worried about Mel's situation. He turned around and left with Noemi. Unexpectedly, Rachel rushed up and stopped her. "No! We can't let her go! I must give an explanation."

Seeing this, Celia hurriedly came up and pulled Rachel. "Auntie, please let her go!" Rachel was unwilling to give in. She took Celia's high heels and stepped on Amber's feet.

Amber grimaced in pain. He didn't even think about it when Rachel came up to him. With a slap, the slap landed heavily on Rachel's face. Rodney's expression changed. "Amber, you've gone too far!"

"How can you do this?" Celia also looked at Amber in shock. Amber glared at Celia fiercely. She had just seen it clearly that Celia pushed Rachel over. "B***h!"

"She hit me and scolded me..." Rachel was so angry that she fell back.

"Mom... Auntie..." Rodney and Celia supported Rachel. Taking advantage of the chaos, Amber and Noemi strode out.

Amber and Noemi hurried back to the hospital. The nurse who took care of Mel began to complain when she saw them. "Where did you go? Why did you come back so late?"

"Where is the child?"

"The child fell into the well and was soaked all over. He has a high fever and is getting an infusion."

Amber's heart ached terribly. He rushed to Mel, who was in an infusion. Mel's little face was burning red. She held Mel's hand and said, "Baby, I'm sorry. It's my fault. It's my fault. I didn't think highly of you. It's all my fault!"

"Fortunately, we were discovered. Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable." The nurse interrupted.

"Who found him? I want to thank the person who saved my son."

"It was found by the family of a patient in the hospital. He sent your son and left without leaving his name," the nurse replied.

"Fortunately, someone found it." Noemi was also glad.

After Rachel fainted, Rodney immediately laid her down. He pinched her and fed her medicine. After struggling for a long time, Rachel finally woke up.

"Mom, how do you feel?" Seeing his mother wake up, Rodney breathed a sigh of relief. Rachel stared at her son for a while and suddenly burst into tears.

Rodney tried to persuade her for a long time before she stopped crying. "In the past, you always said that my mother abused her. My mother also admitted that she would not be cruel to her because she gave birth to a child. But you saw what happened today with your own eyes. You rushed home without any evidence. If you hadn't come quickly, she would have strangled me to death. Before leaving, she even slapped me in front of you. No matter what, I'm still her ex-wife and elder. Does she have any feelings for me?"

Rodney was silent. Amber had indeed gone too far, but his mother was not a good person. There must be a mystery behind what had happened today. He was silent for a long while before he spoke. "Mom, did you threaten her with her child?"

"I did threaten her, but I just wanted to scare her and make her retreat. I didn't intend to hurt the child at all." Rachel didn't want to deny it.

"Mom, you threatened a mother with a child. Do you think that mother should put up with it?" Rodney knew that his mother must have done something bad to make Amber angry.

"Are you blaming me? But I'm doing it for your own good." Rachel did not feel that she had done something wrong. "You only have that b***h in your heart. I'm waiting to have a grandson!"

"Mom, I know you are doing this for my own good, but I am a person, not a puppet. I have my own thoughts. Don't put your thoughts on me again, okay?"

"Well, I won't put my thoughts on you, but I can't let this matter go like this today. I can't rush home and beat people without any reason. How can I face others if this matter gets out? I won't let go of Amber. I must make her pay the price!" Rachel said cruelly.

"Mom, what do you want?" Rodney was very agitated. Although he knew that it was very likely that his mother was in the wrong, Amber hitting his mother like this still made him sad. Even if his mother did not do anything wrong, she was still his mother-in-law. Did she ever think about him when she hit him like this?

"I want you to call the police and let them deal with this matter. I want Amber to pay for it." Rachel threatened.

"Mom!" Rodney rubbed his temples. It was not a big deal to break into a private house and beat people. If his mother really did not benefit Amber, what should he do?

"Rodney, I'm your mother, the mother who gave birth to you and raised you. Are you just going to watch her hit me like that? Don't do anything?"

Seeing that Rodney was silent, Rachel pretended to get up. "If you don't call the police, I'll call the police. There are security cameras installed at home. I'll hand the video to the police. I don't believe that she can escape from the law."

"Mom, please let her go. She's already very pitiful!" Rodney stopped her.

"Auntie, please let go of Amber. It's not easy for her to take care of a child alone. She must have been so anxious today that she was unreasonable to you." Celia, who had been silent all the time, also stepped forward to persuade her.

"Celia, you are too kind and pure. If she were half as sensible and obedient as you, would I treat her like this?" Rachel said with hatred, "I don't care. I can't be at a disadvantage like this."

"What do you want? Will you feel better after sending her to prison for a few days? Mom, she is still injured. She has a child to raise, and her child is only three years old. Can you bear it?"

"Yes, Auntie has a child. The child is so young. Please let go of Amber for the sake of the child."

The image of the lovely boy appeared in Rachel's mind. She came here alone and knew the meaning of the child to her mother, but she was still unwilling to let go of Amber. "It's okay if you want me to spare her. You must promise me one thing."

"What is it?"

"You cut her in half. Get engaged to Celia immediately. Don't be in contact with her anymore."

Rodney didn't make a sound. Celia, who was standing to one side, immediately interrupted, "Auntie, I've already broken up with Rodney."

"What did you say? When did it happen?" Rachel was shocked.

"We broke up yesterday. Auntie, don't blame Rodney. It was my idea to break up with him. I feel very tired. I don't want to hang on any longer."

"You lied to me. Rodney must be the one who suggested breaking up. For Amber, right?" Rachel stared at Rodney.

"No, it has nothing to do with Rodney. It was my idea to break up with him. I don't want to go on like this. I have someone I like," Celia replied.

Rachel stared at Celia and then at Rodney. She rolled her eyes and fainted again. This time, she really fainted, not pretending.

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9 minutes read

She had never thought that Amber would come to her house to make trouble. The child was indeed not carried away by her, but when she saw Amber barge into her house aggressively to question Rachel, she suddenly had an idea.

Amber was hot-tempered and determined that she wouldn't give in if she took her son away. As long as she irritated Amber and made him do something irrational to her, she would be able to get rid of this thorn in her side by forcing him to make a choice.

Therefore, she didn't explain that she only went to anger Amber and even hit her. Sure enough, Amber was so mad that he almost strangled her to death.

Now that they had made such a scene openly, Rachel naturally wanted to go all the way to the underworld. Seeing her son remain silent and even defend Amber so that he could only ask Amber to apologize, she was extremely angry and hated him to the extreme.

So she grabbed Amber and wanted to force her son to make a choice in person, but she didn't expect that she would be slapped in the face by Amber. At that time, she felt dizzy because of anger, so she let Amber and Noemi run away.

However, at that time, she was not unconscious. She saw her son's anxiety. It seemed that her son was not so cold-blooded. She also had a mother in her

heart. When pretending to faint, she had already thought about sending Amber to jail to force her son to make a choice and let him and Amber get engaged to Celia.

But she never dreamed that Celia would say that she had broken up with her son. When she thought that everything she had painstakingly done would be ruined, Rachel was really dizzy.

It was already midnight. Shannon had been waiting in the living room anxiously for her daughter to come back. Her daughter had not come back yet to show that things had gone on according to her plan. She was the one who asked people to take Mel away.

Rachel had threatened Amber with Mel before. If he carried Mel away at this time, Amber would definitely suspect Rachel. Rachel was not a good person. She would definitely seize this opportunity to sing a good show.

However, she was not sure whether the play was going in the direction she had set. Finally, she heard the sound of the door opening. When she saw Celia, Shannon came up to her and asked, "How is it going?"

"Mom, let's talk in our room." The mother and daughter entered the room and closed the door. Celia told her what had happened today to Shannon.

Shannon gave her daughter a thumbs-up and said, "Good job! You just need to adapt to the situation and look for a chance to live at any time. Even if that little b*tch is sure that you deliberately stepped on her, she can't do anything about it. But Rachel didn't suspect that you pushed her to be slapped, did she?"

"No, it was so chaotic at that time. She didn't expect that I would push her to be slapped. I thought that Rodney would give Amber a slap when he saw Amber slap Rachel. In this way, Amber would be disheartened. But I didn't expect that he didn't do anything. It's really annoying."

Shannon sneered and said, "Rodney is so filial! That woman has already hit his mother, but he can still bear it."

"Yes, I didn't expect him to be able to endure it. But Mom, I think he has reached his limit."

Just now, he had sent Rachel to the hospital with Rodney. Rodney's expression was terrifyingly cold. A person's tolerance was limited. Rodney allowed Amber to make trouble at home and tolerate Amber beating Rachel, but he would no longer tolerate it endlessly.

"Really?" Shannon sneered. "It's not only because he loves Amber, but also because he feels guilty. Amber has suffered so much, so he has to make it up to you. But he forgot that my daughter has also suffered a lot for him. This time, he has to make it up to you."

"Mom, will he compensate me?"

"Yes! Just do as I say!" Shannon whispered to Celia, who nodded.

Mel's high fever did not dissipate, and Amber was very anxious. During this period, he woke up once. "Mom, a bad guy took me away and pushed me into the stinking ditch. I screamed for help desperately, and then a kind uncle came to save me."

Amber was so angry that she gritted her teeth. Rachel, the old b*tch, dared to say that she didn't do it. How could someone else hurt a three-year-old child when she had no grievances with others?

It must have been Rachel who had sent someone to do it. Her goal was to force Rodney and her to turn against each other. No wonder that old b***h would provoke her like that.

If something happened to Mel, she swore that she would never let go of this old b*tch!

Mel fell asleep again. Amber stood in front of the hospital bed and felt anxious, but Celia called him. "Sister, shall we meet?"

"What are you doing?" Amber was not angry.

"I have something very important to tell you."

"There's no empty space!"

"It's about the child. If you don't come, you will regret it. I'll wait for you in the tea room near the hospital." Celia finished her words and hung up the phone.

Amber heard that she had something to do with Mel, so he asked Ashton to help look after Mel. He went to the tea room near the hospital and saw Celia. Seeing her come in, Celia stood up. "Is there anything wrong with the child?"

"No." Amber sat down. "What important matter?"

Celia carefully looked at Amber's face. "Sister, are you okay? The situation yesterday really scared me. Ms. Grant has a bad temper. If you can make her happy, don't go against her. If she does something extreme, the consequences will be unimaginable."

"The consequences are unimaginable!" Amber sneered. "Isn't Rachel threatening me with her child? I'm telling you, if anything happens to my child, I won't let her go!"

"Not just threatening you with a child." Celia acquiesced in Rachel's kidnapping of Mel. "After you left last night, Rodney had a big fight with Ms. Grant. Ms. Grant asked the police to arrest you. It was Rodney and I desperately stopped her, so we didn't do it..."

"Are you so kind?" Amber interrupted her.

"Sister, your misunderstanding of me is too deep. I have never hurt you. I have never hurt you."

"Celia, you are really thick-skinned. You clearly know that Rodney is my man, but you still tried your best to have a baby with him. Didn't you hurt me when you were having an affair with me behind my back?"

"Sister, you misunderstood us. Rodney and I are not what you think," Celia explained.

"Back then, you didn't have a child, and Ms. Grant was so cruel to you. Dad and Mom were worried about you, so they asked me to give birth to a child for you so that they could maintain the marriage between you and Rodney. I didn't agree at first, but mom said that she was sorry and asked me to compensate you for her, so I had to agree..."

"What did you say? It was all Channing and Shannon's idea?" Amber was stunned. How could Channing and Shannon come up with such a disgusting idea? He couldn't imagine it. "How could they be so shameless?"

"Dad and Mom were also worried about you, so they came up with this idea. Sister, Rodney and I gave birth to a baby just for you. Our original intention was all because of you!"

"For me? Celia, do you think I'm a fool?" Amber recovered from the shock. She didn't believe Celia's words at all.

Celia had seen Rodney's feelings very clearly back then. "Do you think others can't see through your feelings for him? What do you mean by saying that it's for my own good? Do you dare to say that you want to take the opportunity to become Barron's wife? You're as shameless as that b***h's mother! You want to take the position of the third party."

"Sister, you can't insult my mother like this. She did it for your own good, so she sacrificed me to help you."

Celia argued, "I do love Rodney, but I have always hidden this love in my heart. I am willing to give birth to a child for him and do anything for him, but I have never thought of replacing your position. Sister, I am really not as bad as you think!"

She had shamelessly said in front of him that she loved Rodney and that she was willing to give birth to a child for him. Amber was extremely angry.

"I have my own eyes. Celia, this trick of yours can only deceive those who are blind, but you can't deceive me. You and your mother are the same kind of people. You are selfish and unscrupulous, doing anything to achieve your goal. What are you doing for me, what are you doing to protect my marriage? In that case, why are you engaged to Rodney?"

"Ms. Grant forced me. Rodney and I never thought about getting engaged. Rodney has been waiting for you. Later, you didn't come back and Ms. Grant forced you, so we were forced by the situation," Celia explained pitifully.

"Sister, I asked you to come here today just to explain it to you. Rodney has you in his heart. I have decided to leave him. You can be with him!"

"Ha! You're really good at defending yourself!" Amber sneered. He was forced to do anything. Was he forced to go to bed?

Whether Celia was telling the truth or not, it had nothing to do with her. The harm she had suffered could not be eliminated with a few words of explanation.

"Since you love that disgusting and dirty man full of lies, and since you are willing to do anything for him, you can stay with him. I, Amber, don't need others to help me!"

After saying that, she got up and left. Celia stepped forward and stopped her. "Sister! Please forgive me. Please forgive Rodney. We didn't cheat. We really didn't cheat!"

"Let go!" Amber glared at Celia.

"No! If you don't forgive Rodney, I won't let go!" Celia held Amber's hand tightly.

When she saw a tall figure appear outside, her expression turned even more solemn. "Sister, I beg you! Go back to Rodney! The person he loves has always been you!"

"Don't call me sister! I'm not your sister!" Amber interrupted her. "Celia, it's all in the past. You don't have to hypocritically say these things, and don't bring up such disgusting words. As the saying goes, a good horse doesn't eat grass at the end of the road. Rodney has been eaten by someone. No matter how cheap I am, I won't use a man who has been used by others!"

Celia grabbed Amber's clothes tightly and didn't let go. She said that she was grabbing Amber's clothes, but she grabbed the flesh on his body tightly and twisted it hard. Amber felt a sharp pain in his heart from being grabbed by her, so he couldn't bear it and pushed her away.

Celia couldn't help but fall to the ground when she was pushed by her. She happened to hit her head on the corner of the table, and blood immediately flowed out.

"Amber, what are you doing!" Rodney strode in and helped Celia up. He heard that Celia had come to see Amber and was worried about the conflict, so he immediately rushed over.

When he came here, he happened to hear Celia begging Amber to come back to him. However, Amber had been scolding him for being disgusting and

saying that he would go back on his word. He felt as sad as a needle in his heart.

In the end, when he saw Amber fiercely push Celia away, he could no longer wait outside. Seeing the blood on Celia's forehead, Rodney glared at Amber and said fiercely, "How can you be so vicious! She is your sister, your sister!"

"Sister? The daughter of a mistress is also a sister?" Amber's heart ached when he saw Rodney's concern for Celia.

Three years ago, he was so heartless to her. Three years later, he treated her with gentle care. Thinking that his son was now suffering from illness because of Rachel in the hospital, Amber hated him even more.

"Rodney, go back and tell your disgusting mother that if anything happens to my son, I will make her pay with her life!"

"Amber, don't go too far!" Rodney was enraged as well. She had rushed home to make trouble and hit her mother. Although he had endured it, he had always felt uncomfortable. When he heard that Amber had attacked his mother again, he could no longer remain silent.

"I owe you, but it doesn't mean that I can let you insult my mother without a bottom line!"

"I'm going too far? I'm insulting your mother!" Amber laughed heartily. "Rodney, you'll regret it! I swear you'll regret it!" She strode away after saying that.

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9 minutes read

Seeing Amber striding away without looking back, Rodney's eyes darkened. Celia said with tears in her eyes, "Rodney, go after my sister and explain it to her. I'm fine."

"Why should we explain it to her? We didn't do anything wrong!" Rodney helped Celia up. "I'll take you to the hospital to bandage your wound."

Celia was being bandaged by the doctor in the operating room, and Rodney was distracted standing outside alone. How could she be so cruel to that woman? How could she be so heartless?

A surprised voice rang out. "Rodney? Why are you here?"

Rodney turned around and saw Itzel walking over. "Auntie Itzel!" Rodney nodded politely at Itzel.

"Rodney, I have something to ask you." Itzel pulled him aside. "I heard from your mother that you broke up with Celia. Is that true?"

Rodney nodded. "It's true."

"That's good! That's good! I don't have to worry anymore." Itzel looked relieved.

"What's wrong, Auntie Itzel?" Itzel had always been on good terms with Celia. How could she say something like that?

"I'm telling you, Rodney. You can't say that to anyone else. Celia had a miscarriage three years ago."

Itzel lowered her voice and said, "Later, she was not in good health and had a very serious cervical illness. Some time ago, she came to see me. I checked and found that her body was no longer suitable for pregnancy."

"What did you say?" Rodney was stunned.

"Three years ago, an accidental miscarriage caused serious harm to her body. I'm afraid Celia can't have a child in this life!" Itzel sighed. "A good child, so beautiful, so pure and kind. Why does God treat her like this?"

Rodney was stunned by this news. How could this be? "Auntie Itzel, are you sure?"

"Rodney, Auntie is an expert. Can I lie to you?" Itzel sighed.

"The last time I found out that Celia was in poor health, my heart had been heavy. You know, your mother wanted a grandson so much. If she knew that Celia couldn't give birth, she would definitely not accept it. But I have known her for many years and I didn't want to deceive her. I was in a dilemma. I just went to see her and she told me that Celia broke up with you. She said that Celia took the initiative to break up with you. I was finally relieved, but I felt a little pity for Celia. She is such a good child. What should I do in my next life?"

Rodney turned around in a daze. Celia didn't know how to give birth! Celia couldn't give birth because of an accidental miscarriage three years ago!

He couldn't imagine that Celia was innocent. Itzel was right. She was so kind that she shouldn't have suffered such pain. It was all because of him. Everything was because of his mother. He had to make up for Celia.

Her mother and Amber were like fire and water. Now her mother was lying in the hospital bed, saying that she wanted Amber to go to jail, but Amber didn't understand his painstaking efforts at all.

Because of his appearance, Amber's heartless words flashed through Celia's mind. "A good horse doesn't eat grass at the end of the road. Rodney has been eaten by someone. I, Amber, will never use a man who has been used by others no matter how cheap I am!"

"No matter how cheap you are, you won't use a man who has been used by others! Ha! Amber, how can you be so cruel? How can you convict me without an explanation? You don't want me! Since you don't want me, I'll marry anyone. I'll marry Celia!"

After hanging up the water for two days, Mel's fever finally subsided. Amber and Ashton took Mel out of the hospital. Because they didn't find a house, they stayed at Noemi's house for the time being.

Amber began to look for a house. She went to several real estate agency companies, but in the end, they were not settled because the house price was too high.

Later, Noemi called her and said that she saw a piece of rent information on the Internet. The rent was very cheap. She contacted the landlord and asked Amber to go to see the house immediately.

The house was a three-room house, which was beautifully decorated. The landlord said that he wanted to rent the house abroad, not to earn rent, but to get someone to look after the house. The rent was not a problem. First of all, people should get along well with each other.

After meeting with Amber, the landlord expressed his willingness to rent the house to Amber. However, it was not forbidden for him to raise pets. He wanted to take care of the house as if it were his own house.

Amber promised. When he learned from his conversation with the landlord that she was a single mother, the landlord was very sympathetic and lowered the rent by a part. He also said that if it was really difficult for Amber to pay a month's rent first, he would pay the rest when he had money at the end of the year.

Amber was very grateful to meet such a good person. She simply thanked him. Later, she signed the contract with the landlord and paid the rent for three months.

Amber breathed a sigh of relief when the house affairs were settled. Elliot asked Walter to tell her not to rush to work first, but to come back to work after everything was settled.

If it weren't for Rachel, Celia, and other disgusting people, Amber would have thought that his life was actually quite good.

When she went back, she was in a particularly good mood. She told Ashton about the house she found. Ashton was very happy. "I really met a good person."

Mel was also very excited when she heard that he had a separate room. "Mom, I really want to go to see my new home."

"Okay, I'll take you to see the house tomorrow." Amber touched his little head and smiled.

It was a burst of laughter. Amber's phone rang. She picked it up and saw that it was Channing. "What's the matter?"

"Amber, come out. I have something to tell you." Ashton did not have a good impression of Channing, but Channing knew that he would not show up in front of Ashton.

Because of Celia's words, Amber was full of resentment for Channing. Now that he came to her, she happened to ask him, so she went to see Channing.

Channing had just seen Amber smile kindly. "Amber, I've already packed up the house. It's arranged according to your preferences. Move it over!"

"My preferences? I didn't expect that Mr. Black still remembers what I like. It's really surprising!" Amber said sarcastically.

"Ashton, if you're willing, you can move in with you," Channing said with a smile.

"Don't you think it's a lie?" Amber sneered. "My uncle won't live in your house even if he's a beggar!"

"He has a prejudice against me." Channing had just forced a smile.

"If someone kills your sister, will you have no prejudice against him?" Amber asked.

"Amber, don't listen to Ashton's family. He's not a good person..."

"Are you a good person?" Amber interrupted him. "Mr. Black, I want to know if you supported the matter between Rodney and Celia that year?"

"I'm sorry, Amber!" Channing lowered his head guiltily. This matter weighed heavily on his heart. Now he thought about why he had accepted Shannon's suggestion to let Celia get pregnant and maintain Amber's marriage.

At that time, Shannon cried with tears and snot, saying that she wanted to atone for her sins. He heard that Rachel had no bottom line to t*****e his daughter, so he agreed casually. Later, he wanted to go back on his word, but Shannon said that Celia had already had an operation.

Channing had just realized that he had done this for the sake of Amber. However, this matter had caused great harm to Amber. The most terrible thing was that he had attached another beautiful daughter to him.

In the past few years, whenever he thought of this, he would feel that he was a bastard. He was not a human being. He was sorry for his two daughters. Amber had gone far away for this and had no news of him. He regretted it very much, but he had already made a big mistake, and it was useless to regret it.

Celia said that it was Channing's idea at that time, but Amber didn't completely believe it. But now, seeing Channing like this, she felt incomparable pain in her heart.

How could a noble and intelligent person like her mother choose such a disgusting man? How could she have such a shameless and immoral father?

"Amber, I was wrong at that time. I should discuss it with you before making a decision. Shannon and Celia also want to compensate you. Don't hate them. We never thought about hurting you. Our original intention has always been for your own good."

"For me?" Amber really wanted to laugh out loud. Channing didn't forget to put in a good word for the b*tch and her daughter at this time. Did he think she was an idiot?

Even a fool could tell Celia's feelings for Rodney. Putting aside the fact that she had tried to butter up to Rachel before marriage, she had hoped that Rachel would be of help to her. Later on, after she and Rodney got married, she had not given up and would come to the Barron family every now and then to disgust her.

As long as she had any thoughts for her, she would not get along well with Rachel.

"Mr. Black, are you blind, deaf, and confused?" Amber stared at Channing fiercely.

"If that pair of bitches really did it for my good, they should have rolled far away after the matter was revealed. At least far away from Mr. Barron. But what happened in the end?"

"Amber, Celia and Rodney were together not on purpose. After you and Rodney divorced, Rachel came to propose marriage. I strongly disagreed at that time. Later, Rachel gave up this idea and looked for someone for Rodney again. Later..."

"What happened after that?" Amber sneered.

"Later, the media took photos of Celia and Rodney together, and some people spread the rumor that Rodney had accompanied Celia to the hospital for a check-up. For the sake of Celia's reputation, I had to admit it."

Channing just said a part of it. In fact, he wanted to be responsible for it at the beginning. Such news happened to appear. In order not to affect his own rights, he had to acquiesce in everything about Celia and Rodney. Of course, in order to keep his position as an official, he did not dare to say it out loud.

Amber couldn't help laughing when he heard that. This must have been a plan designed by the b***h and her daughter to achieve their purpose. What a poor acting skill. However, it made Channing, who was in a high position, believe it. It seemed that the b***h and her daughter were really extraordinary in his heart.

"Amber, I'm sorry for what happened between Celia and Rodney. I'll make it up to you!" Amber and Rodney disappeared after the divorce. Channing was upset. His only thought was to make up for his daughter and let her live a better life in the future.

"Make it up? How will you make it up?" Amber looked at Channing with disdain.

"I'll leave all the property in your family to you. Celia has promised that she won't take a penny after we get married," Channing said sincerely.

Amber sneered when he heard that. "Mr. Black, how much money can you have compared to a cash cow like Rodney?"

Her words naturally meant that Channing was very clear. He smiled bitterly and said, "Amber, although my father's assets are not less than Rodney's, they are not small. There are some antiques and ancient paintings at home. These things are priceless!"

"Shannon and Celia must not know about these properties, right?" Amber sneered. "Mr. Black, if your mistress and illegitimate daughter know that you have so many valuable things in your hands, there will definitely be a good show. Why don't I tell them?"

"Amber!" Channing's expression changed. It was true that Shannon didn't know about his collection. He didn't want her to know that he had prepared these things for Amber from the beginning.

"I was joking with you. Don't take it seriously!" Amber smiled sarcastically. "I really have no interest in your property. You'd better keep it and spend it slowly. You can bring it into the coffin if you can't use it!"

"In addition, please don't appear in my life. I will feel ashamed to see you." After saying this, Amber turned and left.

Channing looked at her back with a pale face. Amber's character was exactly the same as her mother's. They were exactly the same!

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8 minutes read

Amber was furious to the extreme. Channing had been an official for a long time, and he never forgot how he behaved in the official circles. He even used the set of official circles on her. He left her with all the billions of assets. If she cared about those billions of assets, she would never have allowed him to divorce so easily.

What she was most angry about was that Channing had been deceived so easily. Channing was not a fool. The reason why he tolerated the b*tch and her daughter for everything must be for his future. A person who did not care about family affection for his future had no right to be her father. At this point, she was completely indifferent to Channing.

Back home, Amber was very depressed. Ashton asked her with concern, "What did he want from you?"

Amber sighed and told Ashton that Channing and Shannon had asked Celia to give birth to a child for Rodney.

Back then, she had only told Ashton and Rodney that Rodney had cheated on her, but she had never said that the person who had cheated on her was Celia.

Hearing this, Ashton was so angry that he trembled. "The person who has an affair with Rodney turned out to be Shannon's daughter? B*tch! They are all b*tch!"

The hatred in his heart was that Shannon had seduced Channing, and now her daughter had seduced Amber's husband. It was really a bad thing.

What made him the most angry was Channing. He watched his illegitimate daughter steal Amber's man from him and even agreed to marry his illegitimate daughter to Rodney. Were all the men in the world dead?

"Uncle, don't be angry. It's not worth it!" Amber was not angry. At that time, she was so angry that she lost her mind. That was why she beat and scolded Celia.

Now that he turned around, he realized that his actions were laughable. If he didn't have that kind of intention, could it be that Celia could make him fall for her?

The most hateful thing was that he actually asked such harsh conditions for Celia's divorce after the incident was revealed. Amber really hated himself for being blind.

"Amber, you should have told me that if I knew that the daughter of that b*tch was a mistress, I would have risked my life to let Channing get what he wanted!" Ashton gritted his teeth in hatred.

"My uncle has passed away." Amber comforted him. "Channing and his daughter are not worthy of our anger. The b*tch and her daughter are not worth our anger. We should live our lives well."

"If that's the case, I just don't want to give up. How could a clever and pure person like your mother choose such a person?" Ashton sighed.

"At that time, so many people pursued your mother. The one Channing didn't belong to an outstanding person at all. At that time, I thought that the person Channing had evil intentions, but your mother said that his promotion was worth entrusting to the rich people for the rest of his life... Alas! It would be great if I had stopped him at that time."

"Bad intentions? What happened?"

"Back then, one of your mother's friends entrusted the valuable ancient paintings to your mother to keep. Later on, these ancient paintings were found to be fake." Ashton sighed.

"What does this have to do with Channing?" Amber did not understand.

"At that time, Channing was pursuing your mother,..." Ashton did not continue.

Amber was stunned and his heart sank to the bottom. "Do you suspect that he lost an ancient painting?"

Ashton nodded. "I'm just suspecting that there's no evidence, and it can't be ruled out that your mother's friend was cheated and bought a fake."

"Uncle, he must have done it!" Amber's face was full of anger. He told him that Channing had told Ashton about the antiques in his family.

Ashton's face suddenly darkened. "Are you telling the truth?"

"He said it himself, saying that those antiques are priceless!"

"It's him! It's him!" Ashton slammed his fist on the table. His face was livid and he gnashed his teeth. "Why is this Channing so shameless? Your mother was really blind back then!"

"Yes, if Mom knew that she married such a man, she would definitely wish she was dead." Amber was also very angry. "Uncle, what happened after that?"

"Your mother's friend went bankrupt because of this, and his reputation was ruined..." Ashton's face was pale, and his voice trembled with great anger. "He didn't know who he was! He got into trouble because he didn't know who he was!"

"Uncle, who's that friend of mom's?"

"It's all over! It's all over!" Ashton stood up unsteadily. "Amber, I'm very tired. Uncle, go in and lie down for a while."

Looking at Ashton's staggering steps, Amber looked puzzled. "What's wrong with my uncle?"

The next day, the news of Rodney and Celia's engagement appeared in the headlines of the major media in South City. Amber saw the news in Noemi's house.

The person in charge of the press conference was actually the public relations manager of Rodney's company. Amber actually saw Rachel.

Rachel looked kind and amiable with a smile on her face. This kind of Rachel was strange to Amber. In Amber's memory, she seemed to have never seen her smile when she married Rodney.

But now, her face was full of smiles as if she had found a treasure. It seemed that she really liked Celia very much! Rodney was dressed formally, and there was a charming smile on his handsome face. It turned out that he had personally announced the date of his engagement with Celia.

The reporters' cameras lit up the press conference. Amber was stunned when he saw the smile on Rodney's face. Mel also saw Rodney on TV. He pointed at Rodney and asked Amber, "Mom, is uncle getting married?"

"Yes." Amber came to his senses.

"Uncle lied. He told me last time that he didn't have a girlfriend." Mel showed a sad expression.

"I like him so much, how can he lie to me? And Uncle Elliot, he is also a bad guy. He said he would be my father. I have called him father, but he doesn't want us anymore."

Amber reached out and hugged his little body. His heart ached to the extreme. Fortunately, Mel did not know that Rodney was his father. Otherwise, how sad would he be? And she would never let Mel know that his father was such a disgusting person!

Mel was still a child. After being angry for a while, she continued to play with toys. The door was opened. Ashton, who was going to buy fruit, came back angrily. "Uncle, didn't you buy fruit? Why did you come back empty-handed?"

"Amber, are you all right?" Ashton looked at Amber with concern.

"Nothing." Amber smiled. Ashton was afraid that she would be sad when she saw the news of Rodney and Celia's engagement. "Uncle, I've given up on him for a long time. I'm not sad. I'm not sad at all!"

"Child! Poor child!" Ashton was extremely upset when he saw Amber pretending to be strong.

"I promised you that my mother would take good care of you, but my uncle didn't do it. I've always let you suffer. I'm sorry for your mother! I'm even more sorry for you!"

"Uncle, you have been very kind to me! Amber would have been homeless if it weren't for you." Amber's words were sincere. When she had no one to rely on, Ashton had taken her in and raised her up. To her, Ashton was not only her uncle, but also her father.

"The woman Channing has been deceived and her conscience has been eaten up. How shameless she is to get engaged to the little b*tch!" The more

Ashton thought about it, the angrier he became. "I can't let the b*tch and her daughter's plot succeed like this. I must expose their plot. I must make their hopes go bankrupt!"

"They're willing to beat each other. Let's let their families hurt each other." Amber pulled Ashton.

"It's just not worth it for you. If it weren't for the b*tch mother and daughter, you wouldn't have suffered such pain. Everything that the little b*tch has now is yours. It's yours!"

"Uncle, there is nothing worth it or not. Everyone has their own goals. I never want to be the daughter of a secretary or a noble wife. My goal is very simple. I want to live with my favorite family and live happily every day! Now you and Mel are all I rely on. I am very satisfied and very happy!"

Ashton sighed. "Amber, I didn't expect you to be more open-minded than your uncle! You're right. It's good to be content and happy!"

Mel had a fever in the middle of the night. Amber and Noemi hurriedly sent him to the hospital. This time, the fever was different from the past. The medicine and drip were useless at all.

Mel's high fever was similar to that of leukemia in the early stage. The doctor suggested checking his blood. After drawing the blood, he found that there was something unusual in Mel's blood. This discovery surprised the doctor very much. The abnormal temperature meant that the child might be infected with leukemia.

In order to prove that she had carried out a bone marrow examination on Mel, Amber was stunned when he came out. Her Mel actually had leukemia.

Amber couldn't accept this result at all. She suspected that the hospital's examination was wrong, so after Mel recovered a little, she flew abroad with Mel without stopping.

Pierce and Mel went to several hospitals one after another, and the results were exactly the same.

The doctor said that Mel got acute marrow cancer, which could last for 30 to 40 percent of five years. At present, the conservative treatment was to first use drugs to cure it to prevent the condition from getting worse. Then, he

slowly performed the matching of bone marrow. If the matching was successful, he could immediately carry out bone marrow transplant.

However, bone marrow transplant was not necessarily 100% able to cure happily leukemia. There was only an 80% chance.

It was better to have 80% hope than nothing. Amber and Mel were immediately matched in bone marrow, but the result did not match. The hospital also searched everywhere for bone marrow that could match Mel's dream. It could be imagined that all this was not easy.

In just a few days, Amber had lost his human form. Pierce also left his work to accompany her day and night. The doctor looked at Amber's haggard face and suggested to her that it was the best method to treat Mel's blood transplant.

The doctor suggested that Amber and Mel's biological father give birth to another child and treat Mel's leukemia with the blood of new babies.

Amber sat down on a chair in the hospital, while Pierce sat beside her. "It takes a long time, and we may not be able to find it. I think this method of giving birth is feasible."

"Let me have a baby with that disgusting man? Don't you want to make me sick?" Amber shook his head.

"Amber, for Mel, no matter how disgusting you are, you have to do it. You can tell him the truth. After all, he is his child. No matter what, he will definitely think of his child." Pierce persuaded.

"I know him very well. Since he personally announced his engagement with Celia, it means that he values this matter very much. I don't want to humiliate myself!"

"How do you know if you don't try? For the sake of the child, even if there is a one in ten thousand chance, you have to try it. Can you bear to let Mel endure the t*****e of illness all the time?"

"He is my child, and mother and son are closely linked. How could I want to see him suffer?" Amber covered his face. "Do I really have to yield to that disgusting man? Men and toothbrush can't be shared. Rodney is very dirty! Very dirty!"

"Amber, now is not the time to act on impulse. You have to think about the child. Rodney and Celia will get engaged the day after tomorrow. You have to stop them before they get engaged."

Under the persuasion of Pierce, Amber picked up the phone and called Rodney. For so many years, his phone number had always been in her heart. She didn't even need to think about it before she called him.