# Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 91 -

9 minutes read

"Hello?" Due to the time difference, Rodney's voice was filled with a strong sense of drowsiness.

"It's me!" Amber controlled himself. When he heard that it was Amber's voice, he immediately sat up and his voice returned to its usual indifference. "Is there anything wrong?"

"Rodney, can I... can I beg you for one thing?"

"What is it?"

"You... you... can you not be engaged to Celia?" She licked her cracked lips and finally said a complete sentence.

"I'm afraid I can't!" Rodney suspected that something was wrong with his ears. If she had made this request to him a few days ago, he would definitely be ecstatic and give her a positive answer without hesitation. But now, he felt a little ironic, so he answered straightforwardly.

"Rodney! If you don't get engaged to Celia, I... I will think about how to reunite with you!" Only God knew how much courage she had spent on saying these words. But Rodney sneered and said, "You and I are together? Am I right?"

"Rodney, why don't you ask me why I want to reunite with you?" Amber felt extremely humiliated. It was such a shame for her to ask her ex-husband for help. She didn't want to be humiliated by him, but she had to bear this humiliation for her son.

"Miss. Stone, there is a time limit for everything. You came to mention it only after I announced that I was engaged to Celia. Don't you think it's too late?" Rodney sneered.

He had considered the engagement with Celia carefully. It had nothing to do with love. He just wanted to give her an explanation.

The most important thing was that he didn't believe that Amber really wanted to reunite with him. She hated Celia and Shannon. After he announced that he was engaged to Celia, she clearly called him for revenge. He wanted to ruin Celia's reputation and make her lose face. He wouldn't be a tool for her revenge.

"I'm telling you very clearly, no matter what reason you have, I won't give up my engagement with Celia!" After saying this, he hung up the phone.

She didn't want to have anything to do with him at all, but she had to lower her head for the sake of the child. Amber bit her lip and dialed Rodney's number again. The phone rang twice and was hung up directly. When she called again, it was turned off.

Listening to the mechanical female voice on the phone, Amber's body was trembling and his face was pale. How could Rodney be so heartless? How could he be like this!

Rodney's ruthless words kept echoing in her mind: "No matter what reason you have, I won't give up my engagement with Celia!"

Heh! Rodney, you'll regret it! I swear you'll regret it!

"How's your talk with Rodney going?"

No one knew how long she had been standing there. It was not until Pierce reached out to push her that she realized, "He said that no matter what reason I had, he would not give up his engagement with Celia!"

"Did he really say that?" Pierce was shocked. "You didn't tell him about the child?"

"He said that no matter what reason I had, he would not give up on Celia. I know very well about Pierce and Rodney. Like me, he is a stubborn person. As long as he is determined, he will persist." Amber shook his head. "It seems that I underestimated Celia in his heart."

"Then what should we do?" Pierce frowned. "Amber, just tell me about the child. He's a vicious man, and he's not a cruel man. Call him again!"

"It's useless. His phone is off!" Amber smiled bitterly. She had wanted to tell him the truth, but he didn't give her a chance.

"How could this be?" Pierce sighed. "Amber, don't worry. Call him in a few hours. I don't believe he'll turn off his phone for the rest of his life."

Amber didn't say anything. Dr. George, Mel's attending doctor, came over and saw Pierce and Amber standing there with a sad face. He said, "What do you think? Did I just suggest that you decide to take action?"

Pierce smiled bitterly. "This suggestion is not very feasible. The child's father is about to give birth! The child may not be able to give birth."

"Why can't you give birth to a baby?" The doctor shook his head. "You are just too old-fashioned. You don't need to marry him when you give birth to a baby. It's just a problem of s\*\*\*m."

George's words reminded Amber. How could she forget that medical technology was so advanced? It was indeed just a problem of s\*\*\*m. As long as she could find a way to get Rodney's s\*\*\*m... "Pierce, I have a way."

"What is it?"

Amber was so happy that she suddenly felt embarrassed. Although it was a problem with the Red Essence, it was not easy to get it. Rodney would not let her get it so easily. Moreover, it would definitely cost a lot to treat Mel's disease. These were all problems in front of her.

"I was too naive. Since Rodney is so heartless, how could he let me get what I want? Mel's treatment requires a lot of money... Hey!"

"Now it's a problem with s\*\*\*m. You don't have to worry about money. I can handle it!" Pierce comforted her.

Amber thought for a while with his head down and slowly shook his head. "Pierce, I already have a way to solve the problem of money, but s\*\*\*m is a problem."

"Do you have a way to get the money?" Pierce was suspicious.

"A few days ago, Channing came to me and said that he would give me a large sum of inheritance. I refused him fiercely at that time. But now, I have figured it out. Why don't I want the money? With the money, I can treat Mel. I can let my child not have to work so hard, and I don't have to work so hard..."

"Amber! Don't force yourself!" Amber hated Channing very much. In the past, it had been so hard for her not to recognize him as her father. Now, one could imagine how uncomfortable it was in her heart.

"I didn't force myself. In the past, I was too pedantic. This time, for my son... for him... I don't have anything to be reluctant to part with!"

Amber showed a firm look. "Because of my weakness and escape, Mel suffered so much. He has to endure the t\*\*\*\*\*e of illness at such a young age. But those people who once hurt me are living a comfortable life. I suddenly figured it out. Why should I make them happy if I am not happy? I have to get those properties and make them feel uncomfortable for the rest of their lives!"

Amber's change surprised Pierce. "Amber, don't be so extreme. There's nothing that can't be undone."

Amber shook his head. "Pierce, you don't have to persuade me anymore. I'll do what I want this time. I won't change it!"

Amber knew that it was not only about the s\*\*\*m problem of Rodney, but also about her own body. She had not had an affair with Rodney for three years. If she wanted a child now, she had to be able to have an affair with him. She had to ensure that there was a possibility of pregnancy in her body before she could plan.

Amber immediately had a physical examination in the hospital. A few hours later, the results of the examination came out. She looked at the English letter on the examination report with a shocked expression. "How could this be?"

Pierce saw that she was not looking well and immediately took the examination report from her hand. He was also shocked. "What's going on? Amber, when did you do such an operation?"

"I haven't had an operation? I'm not stupid. How could I have such an operation?"

"Then what's going on?"

"I don't know, I don't know what's going on!" Amber held his head and sat on the chair. She had been operated on before. Since that was the case, why hadn't she been checked so many times?

"Could it be that I didn't operate on her before she gave birth to the baby? When did she do this?" After being shocked, Pierce immediately reacted and asked the doctor in English, "Can you get pregnant in such a situation?"

"Yes, we can do the surgery for the kneeled fever tube."

"What's the chance of success?" Pierce asked again.

"Maybe 85 percent!" The doctor answered after thinking for a while.

"So low?" Pierce asked.

"No matter how low it is, I have to do it. I can't give up any method that can cure Mel's disease. First, I have to do a warming tube to match it. At the same time, I have to find a bone marrow to match it. No matter what, it's more likely."

Pierce nodded. "Okay, I'll do as you say!"

Pierce immediately contacted the experts to do the sewing operation for Amber. After the operation, Amber rested in the hospital for three days. On the fourth day, he booked a ticket and returned to the South City.

On the plane back to the country, Amber saw the news of the engagement between Rodney and Celia. She wanted to go home first to discuss it with her uncle, but she suddenly changed her mind when she saw the engagement news. She had to go to Channing's house to witness the engagement ceremony that was reported by the media.

After getting off the plane in a hurry, Amber took a taxi and went straight to the Black family. This was the first time that she had come to Channing's house in South City. When she arrived at the door, the guard stopped her and did not allow her to enter.

Amber looked at the shiny wall in the guard room and found himself haggard and tired. He didn't look like an honored guest of the Black family, but more like a man who came to collect debts. No wonder the guard stopped her.

However, it didn't matter. She was indeed here to collect debt. Amber put down his luggage and smiled faintly at the guard. "Please call Mr. Black's house and tell him that Amber is here!"

The guard glanced at her. Originally, he didn't want to make this call, but due to her unquestionable tone, the Black family was holding a wedding today. This woman might be a distant relative of Mr. Black, so he picked up the phone and dialed.

A few minutes later, Channing appeared in the guard room with a surprised face. "Amber?"

"Mr. Black, I've decided to move back. Do you welcome me?" Amber's voice was full of sarcasm.

"Welcome!" Channing had just reached out to pick up Amber's luggage. "I called you several times, but your phone was turned off. Later, I went to ask Ashton about it. He said that you went abroad. What's wrong with you going abroad?"

Channing's words were true. He had indeed called Amber several times and had gone to Amber's new home to look for him. However, Ashton had poured water all over his face.

"It's a little private!" Amber replied indifferently. Anyway, she had plenty of time to get along with Channing in the future. There was no need for her to get into a fight with Channing.

"Today is the day of Celia's engagement..." Channing had just carefully observed Amber's face. Seeing that she did not show any sign of disgust, he continued, "I invited a few guests at home and simply did it."

"Very good!" Amber replied indifferently.

"Celia and Rodney will move out after their engagement. You don't have to worry..."

"What's there to worry about? Why do you want them to move out? It's only happiness for a family to live together," Amber said with a faint smile.

Her open-mindedness made Channing dare not say anything. Why did he find that his daughter was less hostile and hostile, but more indifferent and indifferent? What happened exactly?

While Amber was lost in thought, the small building of the Black family was already in front of him. Today was a good day for Celia, and the Black family

was also filled with joy. Amber saw a platform in the yard. On the platform, Celia was standing next to Rodney in a glamorous dress. Both of them had a happy smile on their faces.

The corner of Amber's mouth was slightly raised. He looked at the couple on the stage with a playful smile. As the applause rang out, she also clapped her hands.

Channing was originally very worried, but after seeing her performance, his heart was at ease. On the stage, Rodney wore a courtesy smile on his face and wore a ring for Celia. His movements were natural and smooth, and there was no fluctuation in his eyes.

His eyes suddenly fell on Amber, who was clapping under the stage. He was stunned subconsciously. While he was in a daze, Celia stood on tiptoe and took the initiative to kiss him.

The applause became more enthusiastic, and the smile on Amber's face deepened. Rachel breathed a sigh of relief when she saw this scene. She looked at Shannon, who was next to her. The two looked at each other and smiled. Suddenly, one of them disappeared, and she asked subconsciously, "Where is Mr. Black?"

"I was here just now. I went out after receiving a call!" Shannon said as she looked at the door. She was shocked to see Amber standing beside Channing.

When she was surprised, Rachel also noticed Amber. "Why is she here?"

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8 minutes read

"Amber, Amber is back!" Aunt Maleah, who was standing in a remote corner and watching the engagement ceremony coldly, noticed Amber. She shouted and ran toward Amber.

"Amber, where have you been these years? Why didn't you come back to see Aunt Maleah?" Aunt Maleah choked with sobs.

Amber ran over excitedly when he saw Aunt Maleah. She stretched out her arms and hugged Aunt Maleah. Aunt Maleah had been a nanny in the Black family since she was a child. She had always been very kind to her. Shannon and Rachel also came over. The first impression they had when they saw Amber and Rachel was that she was here to make trouble. She stood in front of Amber aggressively. "What are you doing here?"

Amber let go of Aunt Maleah and looked at Rachel with narrowed eyes. "Madam, who are you in this family?"

"I..." Rachel blushed, and the contempt on Amber's face stimulated her nerves. "Is this my daughter-in-law's home?"

"Really? It's not your home. What right do you have to ask me?" Amber asked rudely. He turned to look at Shannon and said with a fake smile, "Is that right, Mrs. Black?"

Shannon smiled awkwardly. She knew that things wouldn't go so smoothly. This enemy didn't come back early or later. She was sure that he didn't have good intentions. Fortunately, the ceremony was over. "Amber, let's talk inside!"

"What kind of house is that? Just get someone to throw her out!" Rachel was used to being domineering. Amber had no money, no power, no power. She was not afraid of offending him, so she didn't care about the occasion at all.

Amber sneered. "When did it become an outsider's turn to make decisions in this family? Is it going to change again? Mrs. Black, you have to keep an eye on Mr. Black. Mr. Black is extremely charming. Be careful not to be targeted!"

Even a fool could hear what she said. Rachel didn't expect that Amber would say that she had a crush on Channing. She was so ill-bred. She gasped and was about to fight back, but Amber looked at Shannon and asked, "Mrs. Black, have you packed up my room?"

Shannon tried her best to keep a smile on her face. "Your room has always been kept."

"Could it be the smallest, darkest, and damp room?"

"No, it's the biggest room in the morning sun."

"That's good." Amber turned back with satisfaction and told Aunt Maleah, "Aunt Maleah, please help me send the luggage in Mr. Black's hand upstairs. Thank you very much!" Only then did Rachel realize that Channing had just stood aside with his luggage and looked at them. "What's going on?"

Channing's eyes were cold and his face was gloomy. He did not miss Amber's behavior at all. In front of so many people, Rachel treated Amber like this. It could be imagined how arrogant she would be when there was no one.

His daughter had suffered a lot in the past! Ignoring Rachel's question, he did not give the luggage to Aunt Maleah. Instead, he entered the room with the luggage.

Rodney and Celia also came over. Rodney looked at Amber with a complicated expression. "What did she come here for today?" He thought of what she stammered that night: "If you cancel the engagement with Celia, I will consider getting back together with you."

He didn't believe what she said. He thought that she wanted revenge, so he hung up the phone decisively. Later, Amber called again and he chose to refuse to answer it. Finally, he turned off the phone directly.

The moment he saw Amber, his first impression of her was that she was here to make trouble. However, when he saw her smiling and clapping her hands, he knew that everything was not what he thought. Amber looked at Rodney and Celia with a mocking smile and said, "Congratulations, Ms. Black, for your success! I wish you good luck!"

Celia opened her mouth, but she didn't say anything. Rodney sneered and said, "Thank you, Miss. Stone."

"No thanks! That's what I should do!" Amber said with a smile. "Go on. I'll visit my room and have a good sleep!"

Looking at the remaining four people who entered the room as if there was no one else, they felt uncomfortable. Shannon and Celia still had a smile on their faces, but their hearts were in a mess. They did not believe that Amber would do nothing like this.

Rachel was the most ignorant of these people. When she saw Amber's arrogance, she was so angry that she fainted. She ignored the elegant face and asked directly, "Mrs. Black, what's going on?"

"Let's talk about this later. Now let's ask the guests to go to the hotel first!" Shannon forced a smile. Although there were not many people in the yard to attend the engagement party, they couldn't talk about it in front of these people.

The most important thing was that this matter was very disgraceful for her. After Ashley died, Channing had just taken office in City A, so she naturally went with him. No one knew that Channing had once married a wife. All these years, she had always regarded herself as a legal wife. If others knew that she was actually a mistress and became a full-time employee, wouldn't she be ashamed?

This engagement party was really unpleasant. Although Channing also attended later, his expression was not as happy as in the morning, and his attitude toward Rachel also became a little cold.

After the banquet was over and the guests who attended the engagement party were sent away, Rachel mentioned Amber again. Channing replied lightly, "Amber is my daughter, born of her ex-wife."

Rachel's face suddenly turned pale. If it weren't for Rodney supporting her, she would have been shocked. "How is that possible?"

"Isn't Amber a girl from a poor family? How did he become Channing's daughter?"

It was impossible that Channing did not know that Amber and Rodney had gotten married in City A. Shannon and Celia knew very well that she had forced Amber to get out of his house. Since that was the case, why would Channing agree to an engagement between his second daughter and his son?

"Why is it impossible?" Channing looked at Rachel with a hint of impatience in his eyes. "I'll go back first. Amber hasn't had dinner yet."

As soon as Channing finished speaking, he strode out. Shannon asked Rachel to sit down. Rachel finally calmed down. She looked at Shannon and asked, "What the hell is going on?"

Shannon sighed. "It's a long story. Amber was born by Mr. Black and his exwife, Ashley. There were some misunderstandings at that time. Ashley ran away from home with Amber. Later, an accident happened and Ashley passed away. Ashley's younger brother, Ashton, died because of Mr. Black. He hated Mr. Black so much that he took Amber away and changed his name. We have been looking for her all these years, and we only found out recently."

Shannon was good at telling lies. Ashley's death was caused by her mistress, but she explained it as a simple car accident in a few words. Amber left with her illegitimate daughter in a fit of anger, but she mistook it as being coaxed and taken away by Ashton. It was not until now that she found it.

Of course, Shannon dared to say that because she knew that Channing would not let his family disgrace themselves. Ashley was dead and Channing was still alive. For the sake of her reputation, he would never admit that he cheated on her before marriage.

Hearing this, Rodney felt very uncomfortable. He got up and went out to smoke. Seeing him leave, Shannon winked at Celia, who immediately followed him.

Rodney stood outside and lit a cigarette irritably. When he saw his mother and Shannon behaving like this, he panicked. One was snobbish while the other was lying. They were indeed a match for each other. When he thought of Amber's mocking gaze, he became even more flustered.

Celia walked to his side and said, "Ms. Grant, I didn't know that I was pregnant because of my sister. My mother didn't want others to know all this, so she lied to Ms. Grant. Don't blame my mother..."

Celia defended Shannon. "My mother... was disgraceful at that time, but I had no choice. After all, she gave birth to me and raised me. I couldn't hate her no matter what."

These words came to Rodney's mind. He also had a problem with Rachel, but Rachel was his mother. He couldn't go against his mother's wishes.

"Rodney, if you find it difficult, you can remove everything from us now. I won't blame you."

Rodney looked back at her pitiful appearance and forced a smile. "What are you thinking about?"

Rachel was not a fool. She didn't believe Shannon's words. What misunderstanding? Celia and Amber ran away from home in the same year. The so-called misunderstanding should be Shannon's mistress at that time.

In addition, she didn't believe that Channing and Shannon didn't know about Amber and Rodney. Since she knew that she had abused Amber and was willing to send her second daughter here, she knew very well that she had taken a fancy to the wealth of the Barron family.

At first, she was very shocked. She was worried that Celia and Rodney's marriage would go to waste. But now, she didn't look at it like that. She just felt a little uncomfortable. Why did she choose a mistress for her son?

However, when she thought of how Amber had refused to give in to her, she thought that Celia was the best. Celia was gentle, kind, and reasonable. She would never go against her as Amber did.

She was also a person who had worked hard in the business world, so she forced a smile and said, "So that's how it is. What about Rodney and Celia?"

"The matter between Celia and Rodney is actually very difficult for me and Mr. Black. Mr. Black once talked to Amber about it. He was worried that Amber would object to it, but he didn't expect Amber to be very reasonable. She doesn't object to the matter between Rodney and Celia. Since Amber doesn't object, and Rodney and Celia are in love with each other, Mr. Black and I can't be a couple."

Shannon was too talkative. After talking around for so long, she made an excuse that Amber did not object to express his position. Rachel laughed and said, "I also think so. Since Rodney and Celia like each other, we should at least fulfill their wishes as parents."

Shannon nodded. "Don't feel guilty about Amber, Rodney, and Celia. Let her go!"

"Yes! Let her go through the past. Let's look ahead!" Rachel naturally echoed.

"By the way, since I have made it clear today, I have nothing to hide. There is one more thing I have to tell you."

Shannon was the best at observing other people's expressions. Since Amber had come back with a legitimate reason, she would naturally have to face

Rodney in the future. In order to prevent them from coming back to life, she had to be on guard.

"What is it?"

"It wasn't that Mr. Black didn't help with the development of the company last time, but that Amber asked for Mr. Black's help. Mr. Black felt guilty about her, so he agreed to her request."

"I see." Rachel looked enlightened and her hatred for Amber increased. If it weren't for her, the Barron Enterprises wouldn't have lost a large sum of money.

"But don't worry. Mr. Black has already made it up to her. Such a thing will never happen again." Shannon passed a message to Rachel.

Rachel nodded. She naturally understood what Shannon meant. Since things had come to this point, there was no need to find out who was right and who was wrong. She stood up and said, "It's too late. I'll ask Rodney to send you back!"

## Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 93 -

8 minutes read

It was said that it was Rodney who saw them off, but it was Deon who was driving. Celia and her daughter were sitting in the back row, while Rodney was sitting in the passenger seat. The four of them were in the car, but the atmosphere was very dull, and there was no sound on the road.

Deon glanced at the president strangely. Why did he feel that Mr. Barron was in a bad mood? What on earth had happened?

When the car arrived at the Black family's house, Rodney didn't get out of the car. Celia didn't stick to him as usual. Instead, she waved goodbye to him sensibly.

Watching Rodney's car drive away, she let out a long breath and said, "Mom, do you think Rachel will believe your words?"

"Even if you don't believe it, you have to believe it!" Shannon snorted. She had been explaining with a smile just now, but now she found that the muscles on her face were a little stiff. Thinking that it was all thanks to Amber, she cursed in a low voice, "Damn little b\*tch, why didn't you come back early or late? Why did you come back at this time? What bad luck!"

"Yes, I was so nervous today that I thought she would ruin the scene. I didn't expect that she wouldn't do anything."

"By the way, what's going on with Rodney?"

"He trusts me. I don't think there's any problem at present."

"That's right. Rodney has always thought that you were innocent, and he also thought that you wouldn't have a child, which was why he felt so guilty towards you. He probably wouldn't doubt it, but you must be careful in the future."

Shannon reminded her daughter, "Rodney is a good person, but he is too filial. If Amber was willing to spend a lot of effort to coax Rachel, would he end up like this? So you must remember that no matter what happens in the future, don't provoke Rachel. You must coax her well. As long as Rachel is happy, Rodney will be happy."

Celia nodded. When she thought of how Rachel had threatened Rodney with her life and forced him to divorce Amber, she made up her mind that she must coax Rachel well and not slack off.

The mother and daughter stood at the door for a while before opening the door and entering the room. Amber slept for a while and was eating in the dining room. Aunt Maleah and Channing were sitting beside her and looking at her.

After taking a shower and taking a nap, Amber looked refreshed and didn't look like the sloppy and decadent at all. The noodles made by Aunt Maleah were for dinner. She ate them with relish. "I haven't eaten the noodles made by Aunt Maleah for a long time. They still taste so good!"

Aunt Maleah looked at Amber lovingly. "I'll cook whatever you like every day in the future!"

"Thank you, Aunt Maleah!" Amber smiled sweetly and continued to eat noodles.

Channing had just turned around when he heard the noise. He saw the two of them speak faintly, "You're back?"

Shannon walked over with a smile on her face. "Mr. Black, why did you let Amber eat noodles?"

"Amber said he didn't want to trouble you, so he asked Aunt Maleah to make noodles casually," Channing replied.

"Tomorrow, I'll cook myself to welcome Amber."

Amber took a few bites of the noodles in the bowl. He put down his chopsticks and stood up. "I'm full. I'll go up first! I'm sorry to trouble you, Aunt Maleah!"

She completely ignored Shannon, and Shannon was not angry. She still had a smile on her face.

Channing was very satisfied with Shannon's performance. Seeing Amber go upstairs, he motioned for Shannon to go to the study with him. After closing the door, Channing said, "Rachel didn't say anything, did she?"

"No, it's just something that surprised Amber. I only said that Amber was carried away by Ashton when he was a child. There was no news of him, and we just met recently."

Channing nodded. "Whether she believes it or not, that's it. Rachel is not a good-for-nothing. Looking at how fierce she is to Amber, I'm really worried that Celia will suffer..."

"No, Amber didn't know that she was your daughter at that time. But Celia is different. Even if she doesn't look at the monk's face, she has to look at the Buddha's face."

Channing had just nodded. Thinking that his daughter was willing to come back, he was very happy. "Amber, remember to keep an eye on her when you come back. People's hearts are made of flesh. If you treat her well, she will slowly change."

"I know. Don't worry. I will definitely treat Amber like my own daughter."

Channing said in a softer voice, "Thank you for your hard work!"

When Rodney returned home, Rachel had been waiting in the living room for a long time. "Rodney, why did you come back so late?"

Rodney walked up to her and sat down beside her. "Mom, why aren't you resting yet?"

"I was waiting for you, wasn't I? How can I sleep after such a big thing happened? I was waiting for you to come back and discuss it."

"What's there to discuss?" Rodney asked in reply.

"Aren't you surprised?" Rachel was very dissatisfied with her son's calmness. "I have experienced so many things, but I have never encountered such a ridiculous thing. Amber and Celia are sisters, but why don't they look like each other?"

"It's impossible for brothers and sisters of the same father and mother to look like each other, let alone sisters of the same father and half mother," Rodney replied indifferently.

"Ashton is ruthless. No matter how much you hate him, you can't delay the child! Amber and Channing will definitely not be like this now..."

"That's right. If I had known that Amber was Channing's daughter, I wouldn't have treated her like that. Am I right?" Rodney's voice was still calm, but his tone was full of sarcasm.

Rachel smiled awkwardly and said, "You can't say that. I asked you to divorce her at the beginning because she won't have a child and it has nothing to do with her identity."

"In that kind of environment, it's normal that she doesn't have a child." Rodney smiled sarcastically.

"Let's not talk about this. You have to be careful. Since Amber and Channing have just reconciled, it's inevitable that he will do something harmful to us." Rachel reminded.

"Mom, are you afraid that she'll seek revenge?" Rodney sneered. "If I had known this would happen, I wouldn't have done it back then."

"Rodney, was I doing this for your own good? Everything that my mother did was for your own good! You have to be careful of Amber. I've always felt that she didn't come with good intentions and will definitely take revenge on us!" Rachel knew that her son was not feeling well, but she was also feeling uncomfortable.

She saw Amber's hostility toward her very clearly. Channing's attitude toward Amber was also very unusual. Today, Channing's attitude toward her suddenly changed by 180 degrees.

Didn't Shannon say that Amber was behind the development of the company? If Amber continued to do it in the future, the sports meeting would be as useless as the development of the company.

That was why she stayed in the living room and waited for her son to come back to discuss. She wanted to see how to remedy the situation. She did not expect that her son did not feel any danger at all. He seemed to have nothing to do with it.

"If she wants to take revenge, I'll let her!" Rodney's face was full of impatience.

"Have you ever thought about it? With Amber as a stumbling block in the future, Channing will not be of much help to you." Rachel reminded him.

"Mom, without Channing's help, don't tell me that I'm not going to start a company?" Rodney asked in reply.

"No, I know you are capable, but you have always been worried about fighting alone, so I must find someone who can help you to marry you. It seems that I have to check on Celia."

"What are you looking at?" Rodney was very surprised by Rachel's words. "Do you want to break off the engagement?"

"If Channing didn't help you, there would be no need for you to get married!" Rachel said confidently.

"You've thought it through." Rodney looked impatient. "You were the one who took the initiative to find her. Now it's you who want to break off the engagement. I'll tell you the truth. Channing is not as soft-hearted as Amber used to be. Don't go for wool and come home shorn!" Rachel sat down dejectedly after being rebutted by Rodney.

Looking at his mother like this, Rodney was very sad. He knew that his mother was snobbish, but he didn't expect her to be so snobbish. It had nothing to do with love that he was willing to get engaged to Celia. Anyway, it was the same that Amber didn't want him to marry anyone.

However, his mother began to plan. If she knew that Celia wouldn't give birth, he didn't know what would happen. Thinking of how she wanted him to marry Celia wholeheartedly, Rodney sneered. This was retribution. The Barron family was doomed to have no descendants. He stood up indifferently and said, "I'm very tired. Let's go up and have a rest first!"

Rachel looked at her son's indifferent expression and felt a little stifled. Ever since Amber was stripped of his v\*\*\*\*\*\*y, her son's conversation with her had become more and more impatient.

But she didn't feel that she was wrong. Everything she did was for her son's good. Why didn't her son appreciate it?

Amber returned to his room and called Ashton, saying that he had returned to the Black family. Ashton was very surprised. Amber told him why he had returned to the Black family. Ashton sighed. "Amber, you have to be careful. Shannon is not easy to get along with."

"Uncle, don't worry. I will be careful."

After hanging up the phone, Amber lay on the bed, tossing and turning, unable to fall asleep. Today, during the day, she saw Rodney and Celia receiving blessings from everyone on the stage. It was not that she didn't have any feelings, but she just suppressed the discomfort in her heart.

She tried to make herself smile like a flower and treat such a person who had hurt her the most. She knew that Rachel would definitely know her identity tonight. She would be very surprised. They couldn't fall asleep tonight. It didn't matter. There would be many places for them to fall asleep in the future!

Amber turned over. The purpose of her return this time was not only to get Channing's property, but also to get Rodney's s\*\*\*m. It was not a problem to get Channing's property, but it was a big problem to get Rodney's s\*\*\*m.

Amber shook his head. "But how is she going to get Rodney's s\*\*\*m? To seduce him and then sleep with him?" This method didn't work. Even if she could endure the nausea and had s\*x with him, he didn't know whether she could get pregnant or not.

She had been married to him for more than three years, but she didn't realize that she was pregnant until she divorced him.

Not to mention that she had just had an operation with a kneeled tube. Naturally, it should be very difficult for her to get pregnant, right? There was only one way, which was to steal s\*\*\*m! But how could she steal Rodney's s\*\*\*m?

She remembered that she had read a story that a woman used the method of stealing s\*\*\*m from a s\*\*\*m in order to have another man's child, and then she was successfully pregnant.

This method could be used in some way. Rodney and Celia were already engaged, and they would definitely have a relationship. If they could replace their condoms with the non-victoryful one, and then get their condoms after they had done it...

It was just that they probably wouldn't use a condoms. After all, Rachel really wanted to have grandchildren. Rodney was so filial that he would definitely fulfill his mother's wish.

Amber sighed. "That won't do. What should I do?"

## Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 94 -

9 minutes read

The next morning, when she got up, she saw Channing and Shannon sitting on the sofa in the living room. When she saw Channing, she showed a kind smile. "Amber, did you sleep well last night?"

"Not bad!" Amber replied indifferently.

"Let's have breakfast first!" As soon as Channing got up, Shannon also stood up with a smile on her face. "Mr. Black asked Aunt Maleah to make breakfast you like and wait to eat with you." "Thank you very much!" Amber spat out two words. She didn't want to thank them at all, and she hated to see these people fake smiling faces. If it weren't for Mel, she wouldn't have had the energy and interest to deal with them.

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Amber's heart skipped a beat. Since the sports meeting would be held, there would definitely be bidding. Rodney would definitely bid as well. She would not let him get what he wanted. The only one who could defeat him was the Parableutions. Amber carried his bag and hurried out of the door. She was going to find Elliot.

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Amber turned his head and was surprised to see Rodney sitting in the car and staring at him for a moment.

Amber didn't expect to see him. Her first thought was that Rodney was here to pick up Celia. So she turned her head and heard the sound of opening the car door. The familiar smell was approaching, and Rodney had already walked to her side.

"Let's talk."

Amber looked steadily forward and ignored his words. When Rodney saw her indifferent look, his heart was in turmoil. He couldn't fall asleep last night, so he drove here.

He felt that he had a lot of things to ask Amber. He parked the car here and called Amber, but he was told that he couldn't get through. Rodney thought that Amber had turned off his phone, but he didn't know that Amber had already placed him in a blacklist.

He didn't want to go back if he couldn't answer the phone, so he stayed in the car for the whole night. This night was difficult to endure. He had been wondering why Amber had to go back to the Black family at this time.

They had been husband and wife for three years. So far, the wonderful sweetness was still flashing in his mind. He had always thought that he knew Amber. They were honest, but now he realized how ridiculous his wishful thinking was. As long as Amber had a little love for him, she would not hide her identity.

She never mentioned her relationship with Channing when she got married, nor did she have any contact with Channing. Why did she return to the Black family when she was engaged to Celia?

When he finally saw Amber, he felt very complicated. He stared at her in a daze. Amber walked past his car without looking sideways. This reminded him of what she had told him before. "I have a radar on me. As long as you appear within 500 meters of me, I will be able to sense you immediately."

Now the distance between him and her was no more than two meters, but she couldn't see his existence. Rodney found himself very childish. How could he believe every word she said so much?

Ever since she had left, he had sworn that he would never believe what she had said. However, what she had said seemed to be rooted in his mind. As long as it was same scene, he would always remember it.

Perhaps he had been staring at her for too long. A man, who was waiting for the car, said something to Amber. Amber turned his head to look at him, but she glanced at his car indifferently and turned her head away. Her ruthlessness made Rodney rush out of the car and hold her hand without thinking.

#### "Follow me!"

"Let go!" Amber struggled. She did not want to get in his car. Ever since the day when Rodney refused her, her last bit of affection for him had disappeared. From then on, they could only be strangers.

Amber was dragged into the car by Rodney. He closed the door and locked it. Amber couldn't open the door and glared at him aggressively. "Rodney, are you out of your mind?" "Amber, I have something to ask you!" Rodney completely ignored her anger. "You have to answer me honestly."

"Who do you think you are?" Amber stared at Rodney with a sneer on his face.

Rodney didn't care about her hostility. "Why did you come back at this time?"

"I'm happy, okay?"

"You must have a purpose. You didn't want to recognize Channing in such a situation. Why did you come back at this time? And why did you call me that night? I want to know the reason."

It was not until this moment that he remembered to ask why. "Don't you think it's too late?"

"I have a fever in my head. It's short-term," Amber replied.

"Do you want to take revenge on Celia? Do you come back to take revenge on Celia?"

Celia! What an intimate way to address her! Amber turned his head and his eyes turned cold. "So what if I am?"

"I won't let you succeed. You'd better hide your little thoughts." Rodney stared at her. "I won't let anyone hurt her!"

He had once told himself that time had changed, and now he had another woman. Amber felt that it was funny and sad. She was really blind. How could she fall in love with such a man? How could she believe that he would bring her happiness? Fortunately, it was all in the past.

Rodney, I won't silently endure the pain you gave me. From now on, I'll get it back little by little. I swear!

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Rodney didn't move. "Amber, Celia is innocent. If you have anything to say, come at me!"

"I said open the door!" Amber was furious. "If you don't open the door, I'll ask your fiancee to come and take a look!" She took out her phone and was about to make a call. Rodney had no choice but to open the door. Amber got out of the car, took a few steps, and suddenly turned back.

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"Mu, this is the price you have to pay for forcing me to get in your car today. I also want to tell you that you will pay for your words today. I swear, you will pay the price!"

His heart ached when he saw her vicious and hateful gaze. Why did the two of them end up like this? Why did they end up like this?

After experiencing this, Amber was no longer in the mood to wait. Instead, he stopped a taxi and went to Elliot's company. When he saw Amber suddenly appear, he was so shocked that he stood up. "Why are you here!"

"I'm back at work. Mr. Thomson, don't you welcome me?" Amber tried his best to face Elliot as if nothing had happened.

"Welcome! How can I not welcome you!" Elliot looked at Amber's face carefully. He was really surprised. He naturally knew that Mel was sick. Shouldn't Amber stay with Mel at this time? Why did he suddenly come back?

He couldn't figure it out, so he had to ask, "How's Mel's illness?"

"It's stable now," Amber answered. He was stunned when he finished. "How do you know that MeI is ill?"

"I... I accidentally found out." Elliot naturally would not reveal that he had been paying attention to Amber's movements. He felt a pang of heartache as he looked at Amber's gaunt face.

"Amber, don't worry. Medicine is so advanced now. Nothing will happen. Our family has a hospital abroad. I have ordered it. If we find a suitable bone marrow, it will be reported."

"Thank you!" Amber didn't know how to express his gratitude to Elliot. He could only thank him.

"You don't have to worry about the treatment fee. I'll help you," said Elliot.

"Thank you!" Amber could only thank him.

When Walter came in, he was very surprised to see Amber. "You're back?"

Amber nodded, and Walter sighed. He reached out and patted Amber on the shoulder to comfort him. "Good people have their own destiny. Everything will be fine. Don't worry too much."

"Thank you."

Seeing that Walter was concerned about Amber and Elliot, he felt uncomfortable. "Say what you want to say."

Walter turned his head and said, "Mr. Thomson, the National City Sports Committee has been established in South City. This time, all the matches are in South City. According to the committee's estimation, it requires 88 competitions and training venues. Among them, 38 will be used as resources for the stadium and 50 will be newly built. The total cost of the whole newly built, transformed, and repaired stadium will reach 20 billion."

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Amber was stunned for a moment and immediately understood what Elliot meant. "Is Celia looking for Zoe to make friends with me as a foil?" She really didn't think that she would have such a good intention. Elliot was too vicious.

"By the way, did you come back in a hurry yesterday to attend your sister's engagement ceremony?" Elliot asked again.

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Elliot and Amber looked at each other. This title reminded them of Rachel. "It won't happen like last time. Does it mean something about the sports meeting?"

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9 minutes read

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## **Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 95 -**

8 minutes read

Sure enough, they didn't guess wrong. After Celia put down the phone, Zoe asked flatteringly, "Is it your mother-in-law?"

Celia nodded, and the smile on her face was half gone. She couldn't lose the bid of the sports meeting again. Otherwise, Rachel wouldn't give her a good face. She had to find a way to keep her father from being partial to Amber.

Amber ate the food in front of her quietly, and her heart was also churning. She was very clear about the intentions of Rachel and Celia. If it weren't for her, she would definitely have fallen on Rodney. This time, as compensation, Channing would definitely be partial to Rodney, and she would never let Rodney and Rachel be so proud.

Her son was seriously ill and had been suffering from illness at such a young age. How could she let Rodney and Rachel live happily? She had to fight for this sports meeting.

When she returned to the Black family in the evening, everyone was waiting for her to have dinner. Amber washed his hands and sat down at the table. Shannon gave her a piece of pork rib with a smile, but Amber didn't appreciate it and directly blocked it. Shannon was not angry. She continued to smile and continue to pick up food for Amber. Although she was rejected, she was laughing in her heart. Amber was too young. Doing this would only increase Channing's sympathy for her. He thought that she was hard to be a stepmother. As long as Channing's sympathy for her increased, his guilt for Amber would be reduced. At that time, Amber would cry.

Sure enough, when he saw Amber block the dishes that Shannon had given him for the third time, Channing couldn't help saying, "Amber!"

"What's wrong?" Amber looked at Channing innocently.

"Shuen is picking up food for you. How can you..."

"I don't like the dishes she picked up. Besides, why bother others with what she can do?"

After saying that, Amber turned to look at Shannon. There was a smile on her face, but her eyes were cold.

"So, Mrs. Black, please don't do meaningless performances. This kind of performance can only fool the weak. Anyone with a little IQ knows that the mistress will not really marry a good daughter."

It was obvious that Shannon was performing. Channing frowned slightly, and his sympathy for Shannon suddenly disappeared. It was true that he knew that Amber was unhappy, but he still picked up food several times.

"Amber, don't go too far!" Celia naturally couldn't bear to see Amber humiliate her mother like this.

"Am I wrong?" Amber sneered. "If Shannon isn't a mistress, aren't you an illegitimate daughter? Why don't I invite someone to talk about your relationship with Mr. Black and see what others say?"

Celia was speechless all of a sudden. Although Shannon had been saying that she had a deep affection for Channing at that time, and she couldn't control herself, she could only lie to herself. Even a fool knew that when she was still a wife, she was a mistress with the husband of another woman, and as the so-called daughter of the secretary, she was an illegitimate daughter. Shannon's face turned pale, and her hand, which was holding the chopsticks, was trembling. She was humiliated in front of her daughter. This kind of humiliation was really unbearable for ordinary people, but in the end, she just lowered her head and said nothing.

Channing's face was also red and pale for a while. What happened between him and Shannon was not his original intention, but what was the point of saying these things? His daughter had misunderstood him for a long time. He had endured the harsh words that were worse than this, so he could not be angry now.

On the contrary, Shannon's patience made Channing very satisfied. Amber was full of anger now, so he had to have a time to vent. As long as Shannon could bear it, Amber would be influenced no matter how unruly he was.

The smell of gunpowder on the table finally calmed down because of Shannon's patience. Because of this, Amber was not in the mood to eat again. He put down his bowl and chopsticks and went to the living room.

Channing and Shannon naturally couldn't eat, so the meal ended so hastily.

Amber didn't just want to anger Shannon and her daughter tonight. She didn't go upstairs and sit in the living room because she had something to talk to Channing. So when she saw Channing coming out of the restaurant, she said directly, "I have something to tell you!"

"What's the matter? Let's go to the study." Channing meant that Amber's words could not be said in front of Celia and her daughter.

Amber didn't appreciate it. "Just say it here."

Shannon and her daughter also came. They were going to go back to their rooms after being humiliated so much, but when they heard Amber's words, they changed their target and sat down on the sofa in the living room.

Channing saw Shannon and her daughter sitting opposite Amber. "What's the matter?"

Amber said, "What I want to say is about the sports meeting. I hope you can continue to be fair and square in this bidding. Don't go against your own interests!"

Celia couldn't help saying, "Dad, you promised me. I've already told Rodney and Ms. Grant."

Channing had a hesitant look on his face. "Amber, I've already promised Jin Tao about this."

Amber sneered. "Mr. Black, you're funny. Is South City your home? How dare you give a project of tens of billions to anyone you want? Do you deserve to be a secretary?"

"I'm not a veteran, it's just that the Barron Enterprises has such strength..."

"Isn't the Barron Enterprises powerful enough to have other companies?" Amber interrupted him. "After the last auction of the company's construction last time, do you still think that there is only one company in South City?"

"This..." Channing was also in a dilemma. Indeed, the strength of the Parableutions was only higher than that of the Barron Enterprises. Although the capital of the Parableutions could not be ruled out if it wanted to draw the company over to invest, the bidding of the Parableutions was indeed on par with that of the Barron Enterprises.

"Sister, you can't be so greedy. I've already taken care of you last time when the company was built. You can't do the same this time." Celia interrupted.

"Ms. Black, you are mistaken. Last time, the bid was carried out fair and square. It is true that the Parableutions got the company's development. Of course, if Mr. Black was willing to help Mr. Barron last time, the company's development would not fall into the hands of the Parableutions."

"That's because of you," Celia said resentfully.

Amber ignored Celia and looked at Channing. "I also want to continue the fair principle of the last sports meeting. If I know that Mr. Black has any other actions in this bidding, I will report it to the Discipline Inspection Committee!"

These words made Shannon and her daughter's faces change. Amber was not afraid of wearing shoes. She was used to living a poor life, and she had never thought that she could live with Channing's care. However, the mother and daughter were different. If Channing had not been affected by this matter, it meant that their good days would have fallen. They knew what it would mean without the glory of the secretary.

"Amber, what do you mean?" Celia couldn't stand Amber's blatant threat to Channing. Her face was full of unwillingness and anger. "You did it on purpose, didn't you?"

"Ms. Black, tell me why I did it on purpose." Amber looked at Celia sarcastically.

"Because Rodney and I are engaged, you are jealous. You can't bear to see us being good!" Celia was so angry that she didn't care about anything. She only promised Rachel at noon to let Rachel rest assured. What was Amber's intention this evening?

"You're right. I really can't bear to see you two!" Amber sneered. "Do you really think that I'll bless you two adulterouss? Let me tell you, I wish you two a terrible death!"

Celia's face was pale. She looked at Channing for help and said, "Dad!"

Channing's face darkened and he didn't say a word. When he saw Amber's expression, he remembered how pitiful she had been when she had left the family after being cleansed by Rodney. Amber was his daughter, so how could his heart not ache when he had been bullied like this? The ruthlessness of the Barron family was obvious to all. Amber's hatred was justified.

"Dad, you can't just let my sister do whatever she wants. If she were to target us like this for the rest of her life, would you still want to do business with Rodney?"

"Celia!" Shannon, who had not spoken for a long time, stopped her daughter and looked at Amber. "Amber, let your father help the Thomson family in this sports meeting. I will explain to the Barron family. But after this, we will no longer owe you anything. Let's go..."

"Mrs. Black!" Amber interrupted her. "I don't know if there's anything wrong with your comprehension ability. Did I say that I wanted Mr. Black to help the Parableutions? No, I don't think so."

Shannon blushed. Indeed, Amber didn't say anything about Channing's help at all. Amber sneered.

"I'll review it. I'm not some person. In the name of the secretary, I'm doing those shameful things everywhere. I'm here tonight to remind the secretary not to compete with me. I'll compete with you as much as possible in this sports meeting. If there's a conflict between you and me, I'll report it to you without hesitation!"

After saying this, she got up and went upstairs. The living room fell into silence. Channing just stood up and said, "Amber is right. South City is not my home. I have no right to decide who to compensate privately. This matter will be fairly competed."

Celia's face was pale. "But I've already promised Ms. Grant. Dad, please help me, just this once."

"No way!" Channing firmly refused. "It's still the same old saying. Then, it's only because of me that Rodney is engaged to you. Then there's no need to get married! I, Channing, won't want a shameless person like you to be my son-in-law!"

Celia still wanted to beg, but Shannon grabbed her arm and pinched her. She knew what to do. Channing just got up and went to the study, while the mother and daughter went to Celia's bedroom.

"Mom, how could Amber, the little b\*tch, be so hateful!" Celia, who closed the door, looked ferocious and spoke without any scruples.

"If you were robbed of your husband, how could you stand it?" Shannon asked.

Celia replied, "Of course not. I will make her wish she was dead."

"That's right! There's nothing wrong with Amber doing this. The more she does this, the less likely she will have anything to do with Rodney. Think about it, what kind of impact will it have if we tell the public about Amber's words?"

"That's right? If Rodney and Rachel knew that Amber was behind all of this, they wouldn't hate her to death. That way, I wouldn't have to worry about Rodney remaining in love with Amber." Celia became happy. "I'll tell Ms. Grant what happened tonight!"