

Chasing My Rejected Wife Chapter 96 -

9 minutes read

Shannon did not stop her. She let Celia call Rachel. Celia told Rachel what had happened tonight vividly. "Ms. Grant, how could Amber be so vicious? She said that as long as Dad helped Rodney, she would report to Dad. Dad has no choice now. It seems that this matter will be ruined by him."

Rachel was furious. "Damn Amber, she is taking revenge on Rodney! How can she be so cruel?" She said that Amber was so cruel that she didn't even think about how cruel she was at that time.

"Yes, my mother and I are both begging her, but she has never given up... She even scolded my mother and me. Her words are so unpleasant!"

Rachel sighed. She was very clear about Amber's temper and eloquence. When she was in a tit for tat with her, she did not get any good. It seemed that she could not count on Channing. Thinking about it, it was not Celia's fault. She did not complain to Celia, but was very reasonable. "I will tell Rodney about this matter and let him think of a way again."

Shannon didn't expect Rachel to be so kind, so she went downstairs to make tea for Channing.

After hanging up the phone, Rachel was so angry that she gnashed her teeth. She immediately called Rodney to tell him that it was her son's idea. As soon as she made the call, she heard the sound of the door being pushed open and Rodney came back.

"Rodney, you came back just in time!" Rachel threw the phone in her hand onto the coffee table. "I'm so pissed off!"

"Mom, you're in poor health. Why are you so angry?" Rodney's face was full of fatigue.

"How can you not be angry? Amber, you little b*tch, how dare you play tricks behind our backs." Rachel repeated what Celia said to Rodney. "Rodney, you can't count on Channing this time. You'd better think of another way!"

"I know!" Rodney comforted her. "I'm in charge of the company. You don't have to worry."

Rachel wanted to complain to her son, but when she saw his tired face, she had to swallow what she wanted to say. "Go up and have a rest!"

Rodney nodded, got up, and went upstairs. He entered the room and closed the door. He lay down on the bed wearily. He was very surprised by what his mother had just said. In his impression, Amber was not the kind of person who would seek revenge for the smallest grievance. How could he do this to him?

In fact, he did not expect Channing to do anything for him in this sports meeting, so he went to find Governor John in the provincial capital in advance.

Governor John told him that the sports meeting in South City was of great importance to the provincial government. Not only did it require strong financial resources, but it also required the design of a new sports venue. Governor John hoped that the bidding company could produce some new design works. Governor John hoped that after this sports meeting, these venues could be made into landmark buildings and formed a city's fine-quality district. Therefore, only by meeting these two requirements could there be a possibility of success.

After Rodney got the news, he quickly asked his subordinates to start writing the design draft with a large sum of money. It was impossible for the Thomson family not to know what he could know. Elliot was also busy carrying out the plan. No one doubted the strength and ability of the Barron Enterprises and the Parableutions. Now, it was time to see who could come up with the design draft to persuade the experts to judge.

Rachel stayed alone in the living room, feeling bored. She went back to her room and lay on the bed. She felt uncomfortable. If she had known that Amber was Channing's daughter, she would not have t*****d her like that.

If she didn't t*****e him, she would definitely have given birth to a child for him. She had a powerful father as her backer and a grandson, so her son wouldn't treat her like this. It was such a wonderful thing for the family to be happy. But now it was not the case. There was an enemy for no reason. It was not worth it.

Amber didn't sleep well that night. It was all because of his son's illness. When she got up in the morning, she found that her eyes were a little dark. Aunt Maleah cooked millet porridge. After drinking a bowl of porridge, she went to the company in a hurry. Elliot came very early today and was talking to Walter in the office.

“It seems that he doesn’t trust this father-in-law of his!”

Amber was stunned. “Did Rodney go to the provincial capital to look for someone?”

Elliot nodded. “However, it’s useless to look for it. This time, it’s clearly written that it’s fair and just. The most important thing is not to have the strength but to take out a new draft of the Forging Design.”

Amber smiled bitterly. No wonder Channing didn’t respond to her threat last night. It turned out that he had known the result. She suddenly felt a little angry. Looking at her face, Elliot felt a little strange. “You don’t seem to be very happy?”

“No.” Amber forced a smile. “Is the focus of your work now being to find a designer?”

Elliot nodded. “The old master called and said that there was a rumor that Issac might be hiding in South City. He asked me to spend a lot of effort to find him.”

“Is Issac a famous designer?” Amber asked.

“He is not only a designer, but also a genius in the field of design. More than 30 years ago, he became famous. At the age of 25, he won the supreme award for buildings, Prideste. At that time, many famous foreign architecture and sports venues were designed by him.”

“In that case, he should be a famous person. But why haven’t I heard of him?” Amber was confused.

“His English name has always been designed in English, and his English name is Dyou,” Elliot replied.

The D.D. was the most famous international figure in the history of architecture. He was known as a ghostly designer in the industry of architecture. His design works were all classic, but this ghostly designer suddenly disappeared when his reputation was at its peak.

It was said that he had an incurable disease and was no longer alive. There was also a rumor that he saw through the mortal world and became a monk for a woman. Whether the rumor was true or not, Issac’s departure had

become a great loss in the art of design. Amber never dreamed that there was another person named Issac'er in D country. "I always thought that D country was a French, but didn't he say that he was dead?"

"He didn't die. Something happened that year. He was disheartened, so he concealed his identity and lived in seclusion in South City." Elliot explained.

"What is it?" Amber was surprised.

"There are not many people who know about this matter. I was told by my grandfather. When Issac rose to fame, he was the favorite of the upper class in France. Many rich businessmen were his friends. Although Issac was a doctor, he was very knowledgeable about ancient paintings, because many rich businessmen in France liked to ask him to appreciate and buy ancient paintings for them."

"Because of this, Issac was entrusted by a rich businessman from France to buy a few ancient paintings in the country, but he didn't expect that the final appraisal of the ancient painting was a replica.

"For this reason, the rich businessman wanted to sue Issac in court. Later, someone gave way to him, so he lost all his property. Fortunately, the rich businessman didn't hit him when he was down. After he got some money back, he asked someone to block the news and kept some of Issac's reputation. Therefore, only a few people knew about this matter. The outside world only knew that Issac suddenly disappeared, but they didn't know why."

"That's why he disappeared?" Amber found it unbelievable. "Since he is a genius in the industry of architecture, he shouldn't have done such a thing because of money. After all, he can make a lot of money with a single job."

"It's not just that. There is a rumor that it has nothing to do with the ancient painting. It's because his beloved woman married into another man's wife. He loved this woman deeply. He was disheartened and wanted to see through the mortal world, so he disappeared from the public's sight." Elliot explained.

"It's true that the human world is obsessed with love. Such a genius can't escape from the shackles of love." Amber sighed.

"What a pity for a design genius to die because of this!" Elliot sighed as well.

“Since we are sure that Issac is living in seclusion in South City, we will spend a lot of effort to find him. If we can find him and persuade him to design a venue for us, there is nothing to worry about.” Walter interrupted.

“Since he’s hiding his identity, it won’t be easy to find him.” Amber shook his head. “I suggest you don’t put your focus on him.”

“I know. I’m going to see a few designers outside the country right away. I won’t be in the office for the next two days. I’ll leave you off for a rest,” Elliot said as he stood up.

Elliot and Walter left the company. Amber went back to the rental apartment. Seeing her return, Ashton was very happy. “I’m going to buy some vegetables and cook.”

“Uncle, it’s still early for lunch. There’s no rush.” Amber stopped him. “Let’s talk.”

Ashton sat down. “Did Channing and that woman treat you well?”

“That’s it.” Amber answered and told Ashton about what happened in the Black family. “Channing was so straightforward last night. I thought he felt guilty about me, but I didn’t expect that he just pushed the boat with the current. It’s so hateful!”

“If he didn’t hate it, he wouldn’t have cheated on your mother,” Ashton replied. “You mustn’t believe him. He’s the best at setting up a trap in person.”

“I know. I’m not going back to talk to him about father and daughter. I’m going back for money.” Amber sneered. “When Channing fulfills his promise, I’ll leave immediately. Don’t look at their disgusting tricks anymore.”

“I just don’t know if Channing will give it to you. After all, those ancient paintings are not his.” Ashton was worried.

“Also, that woman is very cunning. Don’t confront her face-to-face next time. It’s easy for people to gossip about it. Channing’s heart has been biased. If you go against that woman like this, he will be even more biased.”

“In the past, I always thought that enduring was a blessing, so I didn’t fight for anything. But so what? The heavens still treat me like this and let my Mel suffer such a disease. I hate it so much!”

Amber's eyes flashed with cruelty. "Didn't Channing want me to go back and play a family and enjoy everything? I didn't like him. My mother is dead and my son is seriously ill. Why should I let them have a good time? I just want to disturb them and make them upset."

"Amber, think about it. Mel's illness is not incurable." Ashton comforted him. "We have time. It'll be fine as long as we find the bone marrow."

"That's easy to say, but it's not easy to find the bone marrow." Amber sighed and told Ashton the doctor's advice. "Uncle, this time I came back not only for wealth, but also for getting the s***m of Rodney and giving birth to a child. Only in this way can my Mel be safe."

Hearing this, Ashton was silent for a while. "No matter what you want to do, I will unconditionally support you. I only hate myself for being useless and not being able to help you."

"Uncle, I'm just upset to tell you. I don't mean to blame you. You've done enough for me."

Amber held Ashton's hand and said, "I don't know why I've been very upset recently. I found that I seem to have changed into another person. I just don't want to see Mr. Barron having a better life, and the mistress and daughter having a better life. Uncle, am I bad?"

"Amber, you're not a bad child. I've watched you grow up. I know that you're kind-hearted, just like your mother. You're forced to do this. They forced you to do this! Even a rabbit bites when it's angry. You're not wrong!"

"Now that I saw mistress and her daughter, I was so angry that I wanted to teach them a lesson. Didn't they want to give the sports meeting to Mr. Barron? I threatened Channing so that he didn't dare to cheat. But I didn't expect that this time, Channing couldn't make the decision. He sent a document to the provincial government. This time, I really let them off!"

Amber thought about it and felt so unwilling. "I now pray that Elliot's men can find D!"

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The two words “Ding” made Ashton’s expression change a little, but Amber did not notice that Elliot said that Issac had been living in seclusion in South City. He did not know if his uncle would hear of such a person. “By the way, uncle, have you heard of this person, Issac, in South City for so many years?”

“No!” Ashton replied.

“I’m so mad that I’m confused. Since Issac is living in seclusion in South City, how could he reveal his real name?” Amber said with a self-deprecating smile.

“Amber, what are you looking for this Issac for?” Ashton asked.

Amber told her about the design of the venue. “If we can find Issac’s design works, then the chances of the Parableutions winning will be very high. On the other hand, we’ll be on par with the Barron Enterprises.”

Ashton looked as if he was deep in thought. “Amber, good fortune naturally has its own destiny. Who knows, we might even be able to find that Issac.”

“You are comforting me. Even if I find that Issac, it’s hard to say whether he is willing to help me or not. Besides, it’s still unknown whether I can find him or not.”

“The heavens will definitely help Amber.”

Amber checked the time. It was already noon. “Uncle, let’s go out for a meal today. We’ll eat the dishes you like.”

Ashton nodded and went out with Amber.

When they returned to the Black family in the evening, Channing had just returned home. Shannon took his slippers diligently. Celia took the briefcase from Channing’s hand. Amber, who was following them, saw all this with a mocking smile on his face.

Shannon was really gentle and considerate to Channing. It was no wonder that Channing believed everything she said.

Shannon saw the sarcasm on the corners of her mouth and said in a low voice, “I made the dishes that Amber likes to eat tonight.”

“What do I like to eat? Did I hear it wrong? Does Mrs. Black know what I like to eat?”

“I told her last night,” Channing said.

“Mr. Black, I’m flattered by what I like to eat!” Amber’s smile deepened. He walked to the restaurant with a serious expression and looked at the dishes on the table. “Mr. Black, are you sure that these dishes are what I like to eat?”

“You liked to eat these when you were a child.” Channing had just come over.

Amber sneered. “When a baby is a child, he likes to eat milk. The secretary won’t judge that when he grows up, he must also drink milk, will he?”

Channing was embarrassed, but Amber didn’t give him any face. “Mr. Black, you’d better enjoy the big meal prepared by Mrs. Black for you. Call me when you’re done. I have something to tell you.”

Channing was stunned. “You don’t want to eat?”

“I don’t think this chicken feet are zombie feet, do I? I heard from TV that there are a lot of frozen zombie meat that has been frozen for hundreds of years now. If I eat them, I will definitely become a zombie. I’d better eat instant noodles!” Amber sneered. She didn’t believe that they could eat happily after listening to her words.

How could Amber say that these chicken and duck meat were zombie meat? How could they continue to eat? Celia couldn’t help but say, “This was carefully prepared for you by your mother. Don’t say it’s so disgusting if you don’t appreciate it.”

“Disgusting? I am kindly reminding you, don’t regret it when you eat zombie meat and become a zombie.”

Celia’s face was livid. No matter how stupid she was, she knew that Amber was deliberately disgusting her and Shannon. So she stopped pretending and shouted at the top of her voice, “Amber, you want to build a company and Dad will give you the company’s business. Now you want the sports meeting and Dad has agreed with your request. What else do you want?”

“What do I want?” Amber looked at Celia with a smile. “Can I let you get out?”

“You...”

“I’ll say it again. The development of the company was achieved by himself. As for the sports meeting, didn’t Mr. Black say that it would be fair competition? Don’t worry, Ms. Black. You are Mr. Black’s sweetheart. Rodney is Mr. Black’s son-in-law, so he won’t treat you badly!”

“Don’t be so sarcastic. Dad promised me about the sports meeting, but now it’s fair competition for you. Dad is obviously partial to you. Why don’t you know your limits?”

“You’re partial to me? Is that really the case, Mr. Black?” Amber looked at Channing. “As the saying goes, paper cannot cover fire. No matter how good the lie is, there will be a day when it will be exposed. What’s going on in this sports meeting? Is Mr. Black aware of it?”

Channing’s face turned red and white. He wanted to find time to talk about this matter with Amber, but he didn’t expect that Amber would know it so soon. “Amber!”

“Your illegitimate daughter thinks that you’re the one who cares about me, which is why you’ve treated her so badly. Mr. Black, why don’t you make it clear? Let them see if you truly love me, or if you really love your mistress and illegitimate daughter?”

“Amber, I didn’t mean to hide it. It was a document from the provincial office. I only found out about it today.”

“Did you hear that? It’s not that Mr. Black is partial, but that he has issued a document in the province. That’s why he can’t help you. In his heart, you’re always number one. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have betrayed his mistress and raised his illegitimate daughter despite knowing that he would lose his black silk hat.” Amber turned around after mocking him.

When she went upstairs, she saw several people in the restaurant staring at each other. She felt happy in her heart. After being disturbed by her, she could not have dinner with them. So she went upstairs with satisfaction and said, “Mr. Black, take your time. Call me when you’re done.”

Channing had a terrible dinner with Shannon and her daughter. The dishes on the table didn’t move at all. Channing got up and left the restaurant after drinking a few mouthfuls of soup.

Watching him go upstairs to find Amber, Shannon and Celia looked at each other. Celia put down her chopsticks and said, "Mom, I can't eat it. It's disgusting!"

"Then we won't eat. Let's go out for supper tonight." Shannon was also disgusted.

"Mom, with Amber, the annoying ghost, will you be so disgusting every day?" Celia looked upstairs angrily.

"No, she'll be fine in a few days." Shannon lowered her voice. "She's making a fuss to prove that she's upset. She must be suffering outside. Do you understand?"

Celia nodded and said, "Mom, didn't people say that she had something to do with Elliot? But when I saw Elliot participate in the event that day, there was a star standing beside him. Elliot is a playboy. Mom, do you think it's because Elliot dumped her that she was in a bad mood?"

"Keep your voice down!" Shannon stopped her daughter and looked at Aunt Maleah, who was in the kitchen. "Be careful of your ears. We'll talk about this in the future."

Channing had just knocked on the door of Amber's room a few times. Amber opened the door. "Mr. Black, are you full?"

"Amber!" Channing had just entered her room. "I didn't mean to hide it from you. I just found out about it. I'm going to take the time to tell you..."

"Stop!" Amber stopped Channing. "Mr. Black, let's get down to business. I have returned to the Black family according to your request. When will you give me those properties?"

Channing was stunned. He didn't expect Amber to ask for property so directly. "In a few days."

"How many days will it take?" Amber asked.

"Amber, do you really need money now?" Channing asked tentatively.

"That's right!"

“Then I’ll give you the money I’ve saved for the past few years, okay?” Channing asked.

“What about those properties? Are you not going to give them to me?” Amber asked.

“Of course it’s yours, but you have to wait until Celia gets married,” Channing explained.

“Does this mean that if Celia doesn’t get married for the rest of her life, I won’t be able to get those properties for the rest of my life?” Amber asked sarcastically. “Mr. Black, can you tell me clearly? Are you afraid that I will rob your precious daughter of a man again, so you left such a trick for me?”

“Amber, you misunderstood me!” Channing was a little embarrassed. At that time, he had made it very clear to Shannon and her daughter that all the property of Celia’s marriage to Rodney belonged to Amber. Now that Celia was not married yet, these things naturally could not be moved. After all, it was not a small number. If Shannon and her daughter knew that he still had these things, with Shannon’s greed, there would definitely be unnecessary trouble.

Of course, what Channing was most worried about now was not Shannon’s greed, but that those things could not be seen at the moment.

“Well, Mr. Black, it doesn’t matter if you don’t give it to me. You don’t have to explain!” Amber was impatient. It seemed that Channing wanted to take his so-called property. She didn’t expect him to give it to her immediately.

However, based on yesterday’s performance and Channing’s performance today, her so-called father was indeed not someone worthy of sympathy. Thinking back to the day when she actually had feelings for him because of his white hair, Amber felt that he was really stupid.

No man who cheated on their marriage was a good person. So was Channing and Rodney. She must keep it in mind and never have any illusions about them.

Rachel did not know about the fair competition in the sports meeting. In the past two days, she had been thinking about Amber over and over again. It was her request to let Amber get out of his house. At that time, she hated him to the extreme. Originally, she would have waited a few months to see her

lively grandson come into being. However, she was pushed away by Amber and her grandson was gone.

Therefore, her anger erupted like a volcano. She threatened her son to divorce with her life, and forced Amber to get out of her house. At that time, Amber would definitely bargain with her, and at that time, she would be pulled down by a little bit of money.

However, she didn't expect Amber to be so stubborn. If she knew that Amber had the backing of Channing, she wouldn't have treated her like this. As the saying went, it was better not to make enemies. She had to ask Amber to make things clear. As long as Amber didn't mess it up, she could pay a sum of money at most.

Thinking that she asked Celia for her phone number and called Amber, Amber was shocked when he received a call from Rachel. She thought that she had seen a ghost. She could be said to be extremely disgusted with this mother-in-law. She only listened to her and hung up the phone directly.

Rachel didn't give up. She found Amber's company. Facing Rachel's pestering, Amber had to follow her to a nearby cafe.

Rachel smiled awkwardly. "Amber, I called you here today because I have something to tell you..."

Amber interrupted her. "Mrs. Barron, we're just strangers. I don't think there's anything to talk about with you."

Rachel didn't care. "I forced Rodney to do that. Rodney didn't want to do that. If you want to blame someone, blame me, you old woman!"

"Mrs. Barron, if you just want to talk to me about these boring things, I don't have time to accompany you!" Amber stood up. "I would like to remind you that I don't want to see anyone in your family. I hope you know your limits."

"Amber, I know that I wronged you. I can make it up to you!" Seeing her get up, Rachel became anxious.

"Make it up to you?" Amber looked at her mockingly.

"I can give you a sum of money. This is a check." Rachel took out a check. "If you are not satisfied, we can discuss it again."

“You’re indeed a rich man. You’re really generous.” Amber clicked his tongue. “But Mrs. Barron, are you sure you want to give me the money? Are you sure you want to give it to me unconditionally?”

“I hope you won’t make things difficult for Rodney anymore.”

“Make things difficult for Rodney? Who is Rodney? Is he a cat or a dog?” Amber asked.

Rachel blushed. “Amber, what do you want?”

“I don’t want anything.” Amber spread out his hands. “Mrs. Barron, if there’s nothing wrong with your ears, I think I’ve made it very clear.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the door was pushed open.

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Rodney stood at the door with a gloomy face. He received a call from Celia, saying that his mother went to find Amber. His mother had a bad temper, and Amber was not a good-tempered person.

He was worried that there would be a conflict between them, so he rushed over immediately. At the door, he heard his mother begging Amber, but Amber asked him if he was a cat or a dog. Rodney was so angry that he almost vomited blood.

“Why are you here?” Rachel was shocked when she saw her son. Rodney didn’t answer but stared at Amber for a while. Then he reached out to Amber and said, “Miss. Stone, let’s get to know each other. I’m Rodney. I’m neither the cat nor the dog you’re talking about.”

Amber ignored his outstretched hand. “Mrs. Barron, I have nothing to say to you. I hope you won’t call me or come to the company to find me such a childish behavior in the future.”

She said that she would leave without looking at him, but he reached out and grabbed her hand. “Wait a minute!”

Amber stopped. “Please behave yourself, Sir!”

Rodney's voice was ice-cold. "Miss. Stone, don't you think it's a little rude to speak to an elder like this? Please apologize!"

"Elder?" Amber sneered. "Who is an elder?"

"Although we are divorced, you can't deny that you once called her 'Mom', can you?"

Amber sneered. "I don't have a good memory. I can't remember people and things that are irrelevant to me. The memories you mentioned don't exist anymore! And I remember that my mother died a long time ago."

"If you don't remember, I will slowly make you remember. Now, please apologize!" Rodney repeated.

"What can you do if I don't apologize?" Amber sneered. "Rodney, remember, I used to apologize to her because you were my husband. But now, who do you think you are? What right do you have to ask me to apologize to a stranger?"

"Because I used to be your husband!"

"Yo! Rodney, you're so arrogant!" The door was pushed open and Elliot walked in with a sullen face.

Mo Fei was taken aback when he saw Elliot's sudden appearance. Why was he here?

Although Elliot used to suspect that something was wrong between Amber and Rodney, he would never have thought that Rodney was Amber's ex-husband because Celia was Rodney's woman.

In Elliot's subconscious mind, the two sisters might fall in love with the same man, but as the secretary, Channing would definitely not let his two daughters have anything to do with Rodney.

The worst thing about Amber was that his husband had cheated on him and his ex-husband had left his family. In his eyes, Rodney didn't look like that kind of disgusting person at all, so he didn't think about it at all.

Until today, when he saw Rachel coming to see Ye You, he realized that something was wrong. Why did Rachel come to see Amber? Elliot felt strange and followed him.

He came earlier than Rodney, but he didn't go up. Although Elliot was usually casual, he was a man of principle and disdained eavesdropping. Therefore, he sat in the car downstairs and waited for Amber and Rachel to come down and ask him what had happened.

However, he didn't expect to see Rodney here. Seeing Rodney enter the cafe in a hurry, Elliot instinctively felt that things were not so simple, so he followed him into the cafe and wanted to see what was going on.

When Elliot heard the words of his ex-wife at the door, he was stunned. The man who Amber married was actually Rodney? When he heard that Rodney asked Amber to apologize, Elliot's anger rose immediately. Without thinking too much, he rushed in.

Elliot stopped in front of Amber and Rodney. "Mr. Barron, are you holding your sister-in-law's hand like that?"

"Get lost!" Hearing the words "sister-in-law" in his ears, Rodney felt as uncomfortable as being poked by a needle. He roared at Elliot fiercely.

Elliot was not annoyed. "Am I wrong?" He pretended to look at Rachel. "Ms. Grant, you're right. Isn't Rodney engaged to Mr. Black's second daughter? Amber is Mr. Black's eldest daughter. Isn't she Director Mu's eldest sister-in-law? What does it look like for brother-in-law to hold his sister-in-law's hand? Do you want to see anyone if this gets out?"

His words were reasonable. Rodney let go of Amber's hand dejectedly. Elliot held Amber's hand, which Rodney had just pulled over, and blew on it.

Then, with a strange smile, he suddenly slammed his fist heavily on Rodney's face.

Before Rodney could react, blood oozed out of the corner of his mouth again. Elliot punched him again. "I've been wondering who the heartless ex-husband is. It's you. Mr. Barron, I must teach you a lesson today!"

After two consecutive punches, Rodney and Elliot began to fight back and forth. Rachel was so scared that she screamed. The two people did not care about their dignity. First, they punched and kicked each other, and then they twisted to the ground.

At first, Amber was also stunned by this sudden situation. After a while, he came to his senses and saw that Elliot was obviously at a disadvantage among the two twisted people on the ground. Thinking that Elliot did it because of him, she naturally would not let him suffer losses, so she also kicked Rodney.

When Rodney saw that she was partial to Elliot, he felt his chest was filled with anger. His actions were even more ruthless than before. Amber did not care anymore when he saw this.

At a glance, she saw a vase with a decoration beside her. She grabbed it and threw it at Rodney. Seeing this, Rachel stepped forward and pushed Amber. Amber lost his balance. The vase was originally aimed at Rodney's head, but now it changed direction and hit the two people who were entangled.

Elliot and Rodney were having a hard time fighting. At the same time, the two of them, who had been hit by the vase, suddenly stopped and looked at Amber in disbelief.

Amber looked at Elliot, at a loss. "I... I didn't mean to smash you!"

As she spoke, she hurried forward to help Elliot. Elliot grinned and said, "Next time, hit it accurately. Why don't you stay aside and don't make any more trouble?"

Rodney stood to the side and watched the conversation between the two of them with a tearing pain in his heart. Although he had gained the upper hand in the fight with Elliot, he was the first one to be beaten and injured. However, Amber was indifferent. She even hit him with a vase! What on earth did this woman's heart do? How could she be so cruel?

Amber didn't look at Rodney. She was worried that Elliot wouldn't get hurt, so she helped him up and walked to the door. "I'll take you to the hospital!"

Rodney stared fixedly at the backs of the two of them leaving like a statue. Seeing that his son had maintained that posture, Rachel could only take the initiative to ask, "Rodney, are you all right?"

Rodney didn't say anything. Rachel continued, "Son, you're bleeding. I'll send you to the hospital for treatment!"

"You won't die yet!" Rodney said fiercely.

Amber was focused on driving the car. Elliot stared at her face. He was very surprised. It should be said that he was shocked. He never dreamed that Rodney was Amber's ex-husband. No wonder Amber refused to tell him who his ex-husband was. No wonder he always felt that there was something subtle between her and Rodney. It turned out to be like this!

Thinking about how Rodney had cheated on Amber during his marriage, Elliot truly felt that it wasn't worth it for Amber. This man had given up such a good wife for another woman. What a bastard!

"Your son is Rodney?" He couldn't help but ask.

Amber nodded. "He's just my son and has nothing to do with Rodney. I hope you don't tell anyone about my son. Besides Pierce and my uncle, you're the fourth person to know about it."

"Rodney doesn't know?" Elliot was taken aback. Amber was a ruthless woman. He didn't even tell Rodney that he had a son. If Rodney knew that he had a son, what kind of mood would he have?

However, when he thought about how Rodney had cheated on his wife, he felt that Amber's actions were too right. He had to treat a man who had cheated on him like this. "Who was the one who had cheated on him?"

Even now, Amber felt that there was nothing to hide. "Actually, the main reason why I divorced him is not only because I cheated on him, but also because I won't have a child."

"That child?"

"After the woman outside got pregnant, I also got the pregnancy diagnosis report. The third woman stopped me in the hospital and let me see her pregnancy report. I was very angry, so I beat the woman. I didn't expect that she would fall to the ground and have a miscarriage!" Amber paused for a moment. "Then Rodney asked me to get out of my house."

"So that's how it is! Mr. Barron hates you for ruining his good business and allowing you to leave your house." Elliot finally understood.

"That's right! He must hate a vicious woman like me to the core. After all, it wasn't easy for him to find a woman of equal status and have a child. That's

why he wished he could grind my bones and turn me into ashes. It's kind of him to get out of his family!" Amber laughed at himself.

"Who is that woman?" Elliot was very curious about the identity of the mistress.

"It's his current fiancée!"

"What did you say?" Elliot's eyes widened. "Your sister is a mistress?"

"No! She's not my sister, she's just the daughter of a mistress!" Amber emphasized. "Her mother stole my mother's man, and now she's here to steal my man. That's why I was so angry at that time. If I could be more rational at that time, Rodney's son would be the same age as my son."

"Nonsense!" Elliot was very angry. "How could Mr. Black agree to let his second daughter marry such a person? Didn't he care about your feelings at all? And what's the purpose of Rodney's disgusting business between his sister and sister? No, you should go back quickly. I'm going to beat him again!"

"Forget it!" Amber shook his head. "In fact, Rodney doesn't know the relationship between me and Celia. He knows that I am Channing's daughter later than you! As for Mr. Black, he and Rodney should have a bad relationship. After all, they are both cheating men."

"Amber, what are you thinking? Don't tell me that you didn't love Rodney in the first place?" Elliot found it unbelievable. They should be in love with each other when they got married, but he couldn't imagine that the person who was in love knew nothing about their relationship.

"I've never thought of having anything to do with Channing! I've always felt ashamed of having such a father, not glorious. Do you understand?"

"Since that's the case, why are you returning now?" Elliot was puzzled.

Amber sighed. "If it weren't for Mel, I wouldn't have returned to the Black family."

At this point, Amber didn't want to hide his purpose of returning to the Black family. Elliot nodded. "Amber, it's right for you to return to the Black family to get those properties. I'm telling you, people can be noble, but they can't be

pedantic. If you don't want those properties, won't you benefit the mother and daughter? You must get those properties! I support you to disturb them!"

"Elliot, don't you think I'm bad?" Amber thought that Elliot would think that he was bad and didn't expect him to support her.

"Amber, you can be more ruthless. If it were me, I would definitely find a way to make the b***h and her daughter look good."

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8 minutes read

Elliot was very angry. "And don't let Rodney go. He likes to cheat, doesn't he? You should fight back with countless women to seduce him so that Celia can experience your pain."

Amber was stunned for a moment and suddenly realized that Elliot's proposal was not bad. If she could find a woman to seduce Rodney and steal his s***m... She immediately stopped the car. "Elliot, can you do me a favor?"

"What can I do for you?"

Amber told her that he was going to steal the s***m. Elliot was stunned. "Do you really want to have another child with Rodney?"

"I don't want to have a baby with Rodney. I just want to have a son. The doctor said that the chance of bone marrow transplant is not very high. I don't want anything to happen to my son, so..."

Elliot was silent for a while. "I don't think it's troublesome to have a baby. I just don't feel comfortable that you have something to do with a scumbag like Rodney."

"I don't want to get involved with him. I just want to have a baby," Amber said again.

"I know!" Elliot sighed deeply. No wonder it was said that maternal love was the greatest love in the world. Amber hated Rodney to the core, but he was helpless for his son. He should not stand by and do nothing.

“Amber, I have a way to steal Rodney’s s***m. A man who cheated on his marriage will definitely not be clean. At that time, we will find a beautiful woman to seduce Rodney and steal his s***m.”

“But will he take the bait?” Amber was still a little worried.

“Leave this matter to me!” Elliot was full of confidence.

After Elliot and Amber left, Rodney sat down dejectedly. Rachel saw her son’s mouth bleeding and wiping it for her. Rodney pushed her away.

“Mom, can you calm down a little?”

“Son, I don’t mean anything else. I just want to apologize to her and make it clear about what happened that year. It was my mother who forced you to do it. If she wants to hate me, she hates me, an old woman. Don’t make things difficult for you anymore.”

“Make things difficult for me?” Rodney looked at his mother. “Why is she making things difficult for me?”

“If it weren’t for her, the sports meeting would have fallen into our hands long ago...”

“Mom, the sports meeting is fair. Channing can’t do anything about it.” Rodney told Rachel about the sports meeting. “It’s not up to anyone. The key is to look at the design works.”

“Why didn’t you tell me earlier?” Rachel complained as she looked at her son. “If you had told me earlier, would I have lost face like this?”

“Don’t get involved in my affairs in the future. Please don’t get involved in the company and personal affairs in the future!” After saying this, Rodney left the tea room.

The corners of Rodney’s mouth turned dark as he returned to the company. Deon was shocked when he saw this. “What’s going on, Mr. Barron?”

“He fought with someone!” Rodney did not sit down in a good mood.

“He’s with Elliot again?”

“Who else could it be if it wasn’t him?” Rodney was furious. “This Qin guy is too arrogant. That woman is too hateful!”

Deon looked at the corner of Deon’s mouth and shook his head. Elliot and Mr. Barron were really enemies. Both of them were famous people, but they beat each other every time they saw each other.

Those who didn’t know would think that they had a grudge against each other. Only he knew why they would hit each other every time they saw each other. It was all women’s fault! He shook his head and turned to leave.

Rodney leaned back in his chair, his face extremely dark. Wasn’t the surname Qin already separated from her? Why were they together again?

Didn’t she say that a good horse didn’t want to eat back grass? In that case, why did she have to turn back for him? Was it only her who didn’t want to eat back grass?

“That’s right. This woman is tolerant of Pierce and Elliot. She can only be heartless to herself!” The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. “Since Elliot has made things difficult for me, I can’t make him comfortable either.”

“Mr. Barron, what do you want to do?”

“Tell Remington that his precious grandson is with Amber again!”

Elliot was looking for a designer in a big way, and Rodney was not idle. When Elliot went to see a designer in another city, he had already invited Zico, the famous building designer in the country, to come.

Zico had once designed a stadium for too many sports events, so he had a much higher chance of winning.

Elliot was not very surprised when he heard that Rodney had gotten Zico. Zico had a good relationship with Rodney, so it was normal for Rodney to invite him.

Amber was very worried when he heard the news. “What should we do? Zico’s strength can’t be underestimated. Rodney is very likely to win this time.”

Elliot smiled. "Although Zico is very strong, it's not that we don't have a chance. Don't worry, it's still unknown. It's just half of it."

Amber didn't ask for half of it. He wanted to win against Rodney. Seeing that Elliot didn't seem to care about it, she was extremely depressed. After work, she went to see Ashton and bought some fruits and vegetables for him.

Amber opened the door with the key and found no sign of Ashton in the living room. She put down the key and shouted twice. Then Ashton came out of his room. "Amber, you're here?"

"I bought you some fruits and vegetables."

"Uncle is coming to cook right away," Ashton said as he went to get the apron. Amber saw that his hands were black. "Uncle, why are your hands black?"

"I accidentally stained it." Ashton smiled and went to wash it immediately, but Amber felt strange. "Why does the black thing in my uncle's hand look like pencil ash?" Thinking about it, he was too worried. "My uncle doesn't know how to draw, so how could he touch the pencil?"

Seeing that Ashton was busy washing rice and cooking, she walked into the kitchen. "Uncle, don't be busy. I just came to see you. Let's go back to the Black family for dinner."

Ashton did not stop him. Amber said a few words to him and then left.

Back at the Black family house, they met at the door with Channing. When they entered the villa, Aunt Maleah had already prepared the meal. When she saw them coming back, she was ready to start the meal immediately.

When they were eating, they didn't see Celia. Amber didn't pay attention to her. The food cooked by Aunt Maleah was delicious. She buried herself in eating. Channing didn't see Celia, so he asked Shannon. Shannon replied, "Celia went to eat with Rachel today."

Channing snorted and looked a little unhappy. It was Celia who had been eating with Rachel four times a week. No wonder Channing was unhappy.

Amber sneered in his heart. Celia was really filial. She never forgot to please her future mother-in-law. No wonder Rachel and Rodney liked her.

Seeing that Channing was unhappy, Shannon immediately explained, "Today, Mrs. Barron asked someone to send a mink coat to Celia. Celia went to thank her."

Mrs. Barron didn't send Celia's mink coat. It was Celia who was in a hurry to please Rachel. Since she knew that Celia was mistress's, Rachel's attitude toward Celia was no longer the same as before. She was afraid of changing her mind, so Shannon asked Celia to find a way to please Rachel.

Celia did her best, but Rachel didn't appreciate it. Every time she came back, Celia would be angry for a while.

The culprit of all this was Amber. Shannon felt uncomfortable when she saw her eating big mouthfuls of food, so she deliberately disliked her. "Mrs. Barron is as close to Celia as a mother and daughter. I think they will soon be a family, so I didn't stop them!"

"They're as close as mother and daughter!" Channing looked at Shannon with a frown and turned to ask Amber, "Has Amber been working well recently?"

"Okay!" Amber replied and continued to eat.

"Pay attention to your health. Don't worry too much." Amber knew that Channing had deliberately changed the topic because he was afraid that he would feel uncomfortable after hearing Shannon's words, but she did not appreciate it. She looked at Shannon and said, "Rachel and Ms. Black are as close as mother and daughter. Mrs. Black, as a mother, aren't you jealous?"

Shannon smiled awkwardly, and Amber said with a smile, "As the saying goes, birds of the same feather flock together. I knew Rachel very well in the Barron family. She is a noble woman and a shrew in front of others. How could Ms. Black be so close to such a fickle person as mother and daughter! I really hope that they can continue to be so intimate!"

Amber was telling the truth. She knew what kind of person Celia was, and she also knew what kind of person Rachel was. Now, both of them were playing tricks on each other in their hearts. Naturally, they would try their best to put the superficial work to the extreme.

Since it was an act, it was impossible for her to keep it for the rest of her life. She was looking forward to seeing Rodney and Celia get along with Rachel

after they got married. She did not believe that they could still be as close as mother and daughter at that time.

Shannon's face suddenly became very interesting, but she couldn't make a sound, so she had to force a smile.

The food didn't taste good when it was stuffed in her heart, but Amber ate very well. Watching Amber eat a big bowl of rice without a change in expression, Shannon secretly scolded him in her heart, "Why is this little b*tch so indifferent?"

After dinner, Amber went to the garden outside to digest his food. After strolling around for a while, he saw that Rodney's car had stopped at the door. It seemed that Rodney had sent Celia back.

Amber pushed the door open and entered the living room. At a glance, he saw Rodney and Celia sitting on the sofa. Channing and Shannon were sitting opposite them. Amber walked through the living room and went upstairs without looking sideways.

Celia stopped her and said, "Sister, we bought fruit. You can go up after eating it."

While speaking, Aunt Maleah came out with fruit. "Amber, it's your favorite car."

Amber smiled faintly. She could ignore everyone in the room, but she couldn't ignore Aunt Maleah. "Thank you, Aunt Maleah. I don't like to eat anything."

"Didn't you like eating when you were young?" Channing interrupted.

"I can't afford such expensive fruits for many years," Amber said as he strode upstairs.

Rodney's eyes darkened, and his heart ached. He knew very well how much she liked to eat car jokes, so when he sent Celia back today, he deliberately bought a car clip. But now she said that she didn't like to eat because she couldn't afford it. Wasn't his current predicament caused by her?

He was not in the mood to stay any longer. Rodney had not been to the Black family since he was engaged to Celia. He finally asked him to send her home this evening. It turned out that he thought he could stimulate Amber, but he

didn't expect that he would be disturbed by her. Celia was so angry that she could not breathe.

She hated him so much in her heart, but she didn't show it on her face. After sending Rodney out, she obediently made a request to him. "Rodney, it must be very difficult for me to live with my child now. Why don't we compensate her with some money?"

Celia was so reasonable, but Rodney was not happy. Everything he had belonged to Amber was originally his. If it weren't for the fact that he didn't need to compensate Amber for these things, he would love her well. Rodney felt more and more uncomfortable. He didn't deny it and started the car to leave.

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9 minutes read

Amber's words made Channing in no mood to eat fruit. He took a bank card and went to Amber's room. "Amber, this card is for you. The password is your birthday."

Amber did not refuse to take the card and put it in his bag. "If you have any difficulties, just tell me. I will do my best to help you," Channing said again.

Amber did not believe what Channing had said. She smiled faintly and said, "Thank you, Mr. Black!"

Channing saw that she was neither cold nor hot, so he could only sigh and leave. He walked downstairs with a gloomy face. Shannon came over and held a bank card in her hand. "Mr. Black, Amber must have had a hard time. I have some private money here. Please give it to her for me."

Shannon's understanding made Channing sigh. "Forget it. How much money do you have? You can keep it for Celia. I'll find a way to solve it!" Channing entered the study as he spoke.

Shannon didn't really want to pay. She just wanted to gain a good reputation. Channing didn't want money. When she saw Channing enter the study, she put away her card and went to Celia's room.

Seeing her mother come in, Celia began to complain angrily, "Mom, this b*tch is too bad. I wondered why she came back at this time. She is trying to make us all unhappy! I can't stand it anymore. I must find a way to drive her out."

"What can you do?" Shannon asked. If there was a way, she would have taken action a long time ago. How could she wait until now?

"Mom, why do you think this b*tch came back? She used to beg her like that, but she refused to come back. Why does she want to come back now?"

"I don't know." Shannon was very annoyed. She had been wondering why Amber would come back, but she couldn't figure it out.

"It's said that mother and son are closely linked. Why didn't she bring her child back when she was still so young? It's really strange."

Speaking of the child, Shannon was also stunned. "Yes, why didn't Amber bring the child back but come back alone?" "Mom, Dad doesn't know that she will have a baby. If Dad knows that she will have a baby, it will be troublesome."

"There won't be any trouble, but you are right. She has to take time to tell your father that she has a child. The child is her soft spot. If we can let the child live in it, she won't be so disgusted with us in front of the child."

"Will she bring the child back?"

"I don't know. I'll talk to your father now."

Shannon went to Channing's study. She reached out to knock on the door and then reached out to push it open, but the door could not be pushed open. Channing had locked the door inside.

Shannon was stunned. Why did Channing lock the door? Why did he hide in the study alone?

While thinking about it, Channing opened the door and saw Shannon's impatient face. "What's the matter?"

"Mr. Black, I have something to tell you." Shannon suppressed her doubts and tried to put on a smile on her face.

"What's the matter?" Channing asked her to go in.

“About Amber, I just heard from Celia that Amber has a child.”

Channing’s face was full of disbelief. “Amber has a child? Doesn’t Amber know how to give birth?”

“Celia heard from Rodney that Amber had a child of about two or three years old. He also said that the father of the child was dead and Amber led a hard life with the child alone...”

Channing did not hear what Shannon said. He hurried upstairs and knocked on Amber’s door. Amber came to open the door in his pajamas. He saw Channing’s impatient face. “Are you going to sleep or not?”

“Amber, I heard that you have a child?”

“Mr. Black, why are you so surprised that I have a child?” Amber asked with a sneer. Celia had already known that she had a child. Now she told Channing that she didn’t know what his intention was. However, no matter what their intention was, it had nothing to do with her. Her child would not have anything to do with these people.

“Do you really have a child?” Channing could not believe it. “When did you get married? Who is the father of the child? And why didn’t you bring the child back?”

“The child’s father is dead. As for why I don’t bring the child back, Mr. Black, do you think I will bring the child back to a dirty home?”

“Amber, I am your father, the grandfather of the child. At least you should tell me about the child.”

“Grandfather?” Amber sneered. She had never intended to acknowledge this hypocritical father of hers. Naturally, she did not intend to have Mel acknowledge Channing. “What can you do to me?”

“I...”

Amber smiled sarcastically. “Well, it’s too late. I have to go to work tomorrow. Mr. Black, can you talk about it later?”

After that, she closed the door. Channing looked at the door and sighed. He turned around and went downstairs in disappointment. Shannon stepped forward and asked, "How is it? Is it true?"

"Don't bother me!" Channing had just glared at her and entered the study. The study door slammed shut.

It was the first time that Channing had been angry. Shannon felt a little uneasy. Was it a good thing or a bad thing to tell him that Amber had a child?

Channing just fell down on the sofa. It was really amazing that Amber could give birth to a baby. Since Amber could give birth to a baby, why was he able to diagnose pregnancy at that time?

Thinking of the illness that Itzel had treated Amber, Channing's expression changed. Itzel hated Ashley so much. Was there something wrong with it?

Channing did not sleep well that night. The next day, he called Itzel. When they met, he went straight to the point. "Didn't you say that Amber could not have a baby? What's going on now?"

Itzel replied calmly, "I just found out about this. To be honest, I also find it strange."

"Strange? Can you push everything away with just two strange words?" Channing growled at Itzel. "You made Amber look like this just because you saw it wrongly. Don't you think you owe her an explanation?"

"All my previous diagnosis and treatment were recorded. You can check Amber's condition and see if I was wrong!" Itzel retorted.

"Itzel, I know who you are. The diagnosis can be faked. I now have reason to believe that you deliberately harmed Amber."

"Did I harm her? What motive do I have?" Itzel asked.

"You hate that the person Reece loves is fragrant, so you vent your anger on Amber."

"Mr. Black, isn't your imagination too rich? Why should I be angry with a dead person?" Itzel asked, "Don't forget that the final winner is me, not Ashley. As a winner, why should I be angry with a loser?"

“That’s hard to say!” Channing had just stared at Itzel. He had seen how scheming this woman was. Back then, she had used such a method to deal with Ashley. She had really done something wrong.

“You can check it out and see if I hurt her or not.” Itzel was not afraid at all. “Think about it yourself. When did Amber come to the hospital to have an examination? She came to the hospital to have an examination after marrying Rodney for two years without any movement. If it was my fault, why didn’t she give birth in the next two years?”

Channing didn’t make a sound. He would definitely investigate this matter thoroughly. Itzel also knew Channing well. She sneered and said, “Channing, why do you only question me and make Amber suffer? Can’t you take a step back and think that Amber’s illness might have been cured by me?”

“Have you cured him?”

“I’ve prescribed so much medicine for Amber. She may be pregnant because she took the medicine I prescribed.” Itzel argued for herself.

Channing stared at Itzel for a few minutes. “It’s best if you didn’t lie. If I knew you were going to hurt my daughter, I wouldn’t spare you!”

Watching Channing striding away, Itzel sneered. “Channing, you will never find out the truth. There is nothing wrong with my diagnosis and the medicine I prescribed. The real truth is that you will never think of it.”

As the saying goes, if you don’t do anything bad, you won’t be afraid of ghosts knocking on the door. Although Itzel wasn’t worried about what Channing would find out, she still couldn’t feel at ease.

When she got home from work in the evening, she opened the door and saw a room of lights, but she couldn’t see Reece’s figure. Without thinking about it, she knew that Reece must be continuing his carving in her bedroom.

“When did such a day come?” Itzel sighed and threw her bag on the sofa and sat down.

Ashley’s black and white photos were hung on the wall in front of her. In the photos, Ashley was smiling, which was so beautiful that Itzel became more and more blocked.

It seemed that she was the winner in the fight with Ashley, but only she and Reece knew the truth. Although Reece lived under the same roof as her, they were not lovers. They were just roommates who lived together. After so many years, Reece had never slept with her.

She had tried to seduce Reece, but she never succeeded. Itzel felt that she was very cheap. She knew that Reece was not pretending to be her, and that Reece couldn't forget Ashley, but she didn't want to leave him at all.

It wasn't that she didn't feel wronged, it wasn't that she didn't hate him. Every time she couldn't hold on any longer, she would fiercely vent her anger on the portrait of Ashley in the living room.

"Ashley, did you see that? The man you love most lives with me every day, your husband is occupied by your best friend, and your daughter was robbed of her husband by her sister. Let me tell you, this is retribution. I will treat your daughter like how you treated me back then. I will let everything that happened back then repeat itself with your daughter. Ashley, wait and see how I will repay your daughter step by step!"

Every time she shouted like this more than ten times, her heart would be comfortable, and she would have the motivation to continue to hold on.

Today, Itzel was no exception. She sneered at Ashley's portrait and said, "Ashley, your daughter and the son of your most beloved man are together. But don't worry, I won't let her succeed. I want your most beloved man to be a couple. Just wait and see!"

After saying these words, Itzel felt more comfortable. She got up and walked to the door of Reece's bedroom. There was no response from inside. She pushed the door open and saw Reece sitting on the ground and carving his precious wood carving.

The wood carving had already taken shape, and it could be seen that it was a woman. Since the death of Ashley, Reece only knew how to carve wood carvings. Every time the wood carving was made by Ashley, he would smile, be angry, stand, or sit. As long as it was the appearance of Ashley that Reece could think of, he would carve it. In the house where they lived, there was a whole room to store wood carvings.

Itzel suppressed the rolling emotions in her heart and walked over to Reece. She stood beside him and said, "Reece, I have something to tell you."

"I'm very busy. Tomorrow!" Reece didn't even look at her.

"It's about Elliot!" Hearing the word "Elliot", Reece stopped. It could be seen that his son held a high position in his heart. "What is it?"

"I heard that Elliot is in a relationship with that divorced woman again. You'd better go and persuade him!"

It was she who told Reece about Amber and Elliot last time. She belittled Amber so much that he was worthless. Reece was very angry when he heard that his son found a divorced woman and had a child. For this reason, he even flew abroad to find the old master to help them.

"What did you say?" As expected, Reece's expression changed when he heard the news. He put down the wood carving in his hand and stood up. "I'll call the old man and tell him."

Seeing that Reece was going to make a phone call, Itzel's face showed a sneer. "Reece, if you know that your son likes Ashley's daughter, will you stop him?"