

Love You Enough to Leave You Chapter 12

Chapter 12

Tiffany lifted her hand to poke Amelia's forehead, resolute to not sugarcoat her words. "At least you have some awareness. I think you're a complete idiot. How could you say that you won't accept his money?! You're gonna be the death of me!" Amelia's head remained lowered, but her hand subconsciously moved to cover her belly. "Tiff... My period's late for ten days. If I'm pregnant, what should I do with the unplanned child?" Tiffany was rendered speechless. She stared dumbly at Amelia and gulped. "Have you tested with the kit?" Amelia shook her head. Tiffany stood up immediately and said, "Let's go. I'll accompany you to buy a test kit. If it's positive and you don't want the child, then abort it. If you want to keep the child, I'm sure the Clintons are more than rich enough to raise a kid." "Tiff..." Amelia spoke with difficulty. "If it's positive, I want to keep the child. When I first got married to Oscar, we had an agreement. He's responsible for the financial part, I'll be the in-name Mrs. Clinton, and I'll have to bear a child for the Clintons. But now that Cassie Yard has returned, he probably wouldn't want a child from another woman." Tiffany went silent. A minute later, she questioned, "Have you really thought it through?" Amelia pondered for a while before finally lifting her head. "Yes. I won't abandon my own offspring. I lost my parents when I was five. It was my grandparents who raised me and sent me to university. But they passed on before I could repay them. I love money and saved it. And I was going to give my grandparents a better life, but it's a pity they left before I could accomplish it. I want a child, a family. So if it's positive, I won't abort it. I have the means to give them a good life and provide them with the best education. I'll use my life in exchange for whoever tries to snatch the child from me." "Whether or not there's a child remains in the future. Right now, let's eat. As for what happens next, we'll wait till we've filled our stomachs to find out. No matter if you wish to have a showdown with Oscar Clinton, or keep it from him, I'll support you anyway," Tiffany said in assurance. "Thank you, Tiff." Amelia smiled in appreciation. "There's no need for thanks between us. Although I write novels online, I can still afford to feed you and the little bean in your belly. So don't be afraid. At best, we'll go back to our old life. The only difference is that we'll have one more mouth to feed." Tiffany said it rather nonchalantly, but Amelia knew that she was telling her that she would always be on her side no matter what decision she made.