

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 501

**Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 501** Gathering Is Cancelled The trio drove to a restaurant near the company. After they got out of the car, Shane smiled and said, “I often come to this restaurant with my wife and daughter. The dishes are not bad. The beer-braised duck is exceptionally flavorful. Do have a taste. “Of course, we will. Oscar likes beer-braised duck,” Amelia responded.

After entering the restaurant, they requested a private room.

Just as they were settling down, Shane received a phone call.

He answered the call and said, “We’re at the restaurant we usually go, Honey.

Do you want to come over?

” After receiving a response from the other end of the line, he stated, “Bring our daughter along.

We haven’t ordered anything, so you can take your time to come over.

” Shane ended the call and informed with a smile, “It was my wife.

She is shopping with our daughter nearby, and they haven’t eaten yet.

They’ll be joining us if you don’t mind.

“Not at all.

I was just saying I wanted to meet your wife, but I didn't expect to see her so soon.

You had high standards during university, so I'm quite curious to see what kind of woman she is to capture your attention," Amelia teased.

"You'll find out later.

" After the trio ordered some food, the atmosphere in the room fell silent, as they did not know what to talk about.

About twenty minutes later, there was a knock on the door.

Shane opened the door, revealing a woman standing behind it, holding onto a little girl dressed adorably.

Shane gave the woman a kiss on the cheek, picked his daughter up, and held the woman's hand.

Looking at that, anyone could tell they were a happy family.

Amelia stared at the woman Shane was holding hands with, and a glint of surprise flashed across her eyes.

She thought Shane's wife would be a gorgeous lady, but in fact, she was average-looking.

Around 160 centimeters tall, she was slightly chubby.

The woman wore a simple and casual outfit.

Her skin was fair, but she had some wrinkles in the corner of her eyes.

In summary, she looked like a gentle and ordinary woman.

Shane then proceeded with the introductions.

“Chelsea, this is Amelia and Carter.

I’ve told you about them before, and they’re my friends I met during university.

Since we haven’t caught up for so long and it’s so rare for us to gather like this, we decided to have a meal together.

Amelia, this is my wife, Chelsea.

She’s not as pretty as you thought, right ?

She’s just an ordinary woman, but I can’t eat or sleep without her by my side.

” Chelsea raised her hand and smacked Shane’s chest.

Next, she looked at Amelia sweetly and said, “I’ve heard of you from Shane.

He previously said you were the most fascinating and attractive woman he’s ever seen.

Now that I’ve met you today, I’d say that’s an understatement.

” Amelia held out her hand to shake Chelsea’s.

“Hello, it’s nice to meet you.

Do you mind if I call you Chelsea ?

” As Chelsea and Shane sat down, she responded smilingly, “I’m three years older than Shane.

Naturally, I'm older than you two, so calling me by my name is fine.

” Amelia admired Chelsea's straightforwardness, and she immediately took a liking to her.

At that, Amelia could understand why Shane married her.

One would not feel pressured being with a woman like her as she was easy to get along with.

The four adults sat down, and Amelia turned to face the adorable girl.

“How old are you, little girl ?

What's your name ?

” “I'm five years old, and I will be in first grade next year, pretty lady.

My name is Rebecca, and my nickname is Becca.

You can call me Becca,” the little girl chirped.

Ever since she had Tony, Amelia found little girls particularly adorable.

“You're so cute, Becca.

May I hug you ?

” The girl then spread her arms toward her.

Amelia picked the little girl up and weighed her for a bit.

Then, she smiled and remarked, “She's quite heavy.

Haha.

Such a precious girl.

” A smile spread across Chelsea’s face.

“She’s well-behaved because she likes you.

She’s usually quite mischievous, and she jumps around at home like a monkey.

” “Don’t talk bad about me, Mommy,” Rebecca grumbled.

Chelsea glanced at her and said gently, “Stop fussing, Becca.

You’ll frighten Ms.

Amelia.

” The little girl hugged Amelia’s neck tightly and responded, “I won’t scare Ms.

Amelia away, Mommy.

I like her.

” With a child’s presence, the atmosphere in the room became livelier.

Soon, they heard knocking on the door.

Shane went to open the door and realized it was Oscar with Tony in his arms.

“You’re finally here, Mr.

Clinton.

Come in,” Shane welcomed them warmly.

“You won’t be bored anymore, Becca.

Tony has arrived.

” As they entered the room, the little boy immediately noticed someone hugging his mother, and he shot the girl a glare.

He struggled to get out of Oscar’s arms, trotted toward Amelia, and hugged her leg.

“Who is she, Mommy ?

Don’t hug her; hug me.

” Tony pouted.

Amelia was amused by that.

She wanted to put Rebecca down, but the latter hugged her even tighter.

“Hug me, Ms.

Amelia.

Don’t hug him.

” “Hug me, Mommy.

Don’t hug her.

” The two children started fighting over Amelia.

Thus, Amelia put Rebecca down, and Tony instantly hurled himself at Amelia.

He pushed Rebecca aside and hugged Amelia possessively.

He turned his head and shouted, "Go away!"

Mommy is mine.

Don't even think about stealing my mommy, or I'll fight you.

"Rebecca, who was shoved to the side, felt hurt.

She sobbed loudly, and Chelsea instantly ran to her.

Rebecca hugged Chelsea tightly and complained, "Mommy, he is bullying me!"

"Amelia and Chelsea exchanged looks, and they were baffled by the scene.

"What did you do, Tony?"

Apologize to Becca.

Otherwise, I will be angry at you," Amelia said sternly as she grabbed his shoulder.

Tony looked at Amelia with teary eyes and said sobbingly, "No.

If you hug her, I'll get jealous.

"Amelia was rendered speechless.

He's just a kid.

Does he even know what's being jealous ?

With Tony in her arms, Amelia approached Chelsea and said, "Apologize to Rebecca, Tony.

Good children don't hurt others.

" Tony noticed Rebecca was bawling her eyes out.

He hesitated for a moment and spoke up.

"I'm sorry.

If you don't steal my mommy away, I won't fight you.

" Rebecca stood up from Chelsea's embrace, glanced at Tony and Amelia, and cried louder.

Chelsea hastened to comfort her.

Amelia frowned and asked, "What's the matter with Becca, Chelsea ?

" "Nothing.

She's just throwing a tantrum.

She'll be fine soon," Chelsea explained gently.

In the end, everyone decided to part ways because the two children could not see eye-to-eye.

After they exited the restaurant, Chelsea said apologetically, “I’m really sorry, Amelia.

You couldn’t have a meal because of Becca’s tantrum.

” “Don’t say that, Chelsea.

Tony’s at fault too.

I’ll lecture him when we get home.

We can meet again in the near future,” Amelia assured.

Rebecca, who had buried her face in Chelsea’s chest while crying, raised her head and looked at Amelia with teary eyes.

“I really like you, Ms.

Amelia.

Next time, I want to hug and play with you.

I don’t want him around.

” Upon hearing that, Tony hugged Amelia tightly, like a cat throwing a hissy fit, and argued, “She’s my mommy.

You can’t steal her away, or I’ll fight you.

” The adults were left with no choice.

Chelsea could only take Rebecca away while Shane offered Amelia an apologetic smile as he left.

While hugging Tony, an awkward look appeared on Amelia’s face.

“Sorry you couldn’t take your meal, Carter,” Amelia said after remembering the man was there as well.

Carter looked deeply into her eyes, offering the most gentle gaze to her.

“It’s getting late, so let’s have a meal here.

It’s my treat.

Didn’t you say you love beer-braised duck?

” Carter suggested, deliberately ignoring Oscar.

“Let’s go home, Mommy.

I don’t want to eat anything,” Tony grumbled before Amelia could respond.

Amelia stared at Carter sheepishly as she uttered, “As you can see, Tony is in a terrible mood, so I’ll be taking him home now.

I’ll treat you to a meal next time.

” “Really?

I’m worried you’ll avoid me when you see me, like today.

You’re distancing yourself from me as far as possible, like a mouse that spotted a cat.

” Disappointment flashed across his eyes, but he pretended to appear relaxed.

After hearing his words, Amelia felt even more awkward.

Then, Oscar put his hand around her and reminded Carter, “The kid still hasn’t eaten anything, Mr.

Scott.

We can’t stay for long.

Let’s chat next time.

” With that, Oscar dragged Amelia and left.

Frozen on the spot, Carter stared at their retreating figures as a trace of sadness flashed across his eyes.

## **Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 502**

**Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 502** Entangled Again Carter arrived at his parked car and saw a familiar figure standing next to it. He was stunned for a moment, and he looked somewhat troubled by it. The figure raised her head as though she had sensed his presence. After exchanging glances, she eventually revealed a bright smile. “Carter.” Carter masked the uneasiness and stepped up to Jennifer.

“When did you come back ?

Didn’t you leave the country with your parents ?

” Jennifer looked at him and forced a bitter smile before responding, “I couldn’t forget you, so I left without saying goodbye.

I know you don’t want me to return, but I don’t have a choice.

Even if you despise me, I can't get you out of my head.

” Carter fixed his gaze on the girl who had previously left him but had now appeared before him.

A wave of mixed emotions instantly washed over him.

He knew she loved him, but he couldn't forget Amelia.

Hence, he believed he would only disappoint Jennifer.

“Have you eaten ?

” He changed the subject.

She shook her head in response.

“My treat, let's go eat.

It feels nice to come back after living abroad for so long, right ?

” Carter said.

Jennifer couldn't help but grin when she heard that.

At least he didn't say anything hurtful to her.

Back then, Laura pleaded and sobbed for her to go to Archulea once she was discharged from the hospital because their family business was there.

Jennifer went with her, but her heart felt empty.

It was agonizing to her.

Every day, all she did was stare blankly outside of the window.

During her time abroad, she realized the true meaning of the saying –  
“Absence makes the heart grow fonder.

” The more she tried to forget Carter, the more difficult it was to move on.

He was constantly in her thoughts, no matter what she did.

She couldn’t live her life normally, so she chose to return even though it would break her parents’ hearts.

“Here.

What do you feel like having ?

” Carter interrupted her thoughts by handing her the menu.

Jennifer did not take the menu; instead, she responded, “Carter, you can go ahead and order.

Whatever you like, I like.

” After glancing at her for a moment, he had no choice but to order a few dishes.

“Since there are only two of us, I’ve ordered only a few simple dishes,” Carter stated as he handed the menu to the waiter.

“Sure.

” Jennifer didn’t mind.

Carter took a closer look at Jennifer while waiting for the dishes to be served.

He noticed that she had lost some weight – her face appeared sharper, and she looked skinny.

He frowned and asked concernedly, “Did you not eat while being abroad?”

” Jennifer’s eyes lit up as a faint smile played on her lips.

“Are you worried about me?”

” “You’re so skinny after returning from abroad.

Can’t I be concerned about my friend?”

” Carter responded flatly.

Jennifer’s smile remained as though she was in a rather good mood.

“Carter, I’m so happy you no longer despise me.

It’s nice to be friends with you.

I’ve been putting pressure on you for the last two years without ever actually communicating with you.

I’m relieved that we finally have a chance to talk.

” After hearing her words, Carter couldn’t help but smile.

Jennifer also relaxed and smiled brightly at that.

After finishing their meal, they exited the restaurant.

Then, Carter offered, “Let me send you home.

” “Do you mind walking with me ?

” she asked.

“Let’s go.

” The duo strolled on the streets slowly, looking like a loving couple from the back.

“I saw Amelia and her family.

They seemed to be happy as they walked past me.

I wondered whether you might forget about her and fall for me now that she has a husband and a kid.

” Jennifer kicked the stone on her feet, her head slightly lowered.

Carter turned to gaze at her.

He parted his lips slightly, but he was at a loss for words.

Jennifer raised her head and smiled gently.

“Carter, I apologize for putting you in such a difficult spot.

I know you won’t fall for me; you’d have done it by now if you could.

It’s just because I’m not willing to let you go.

I gave up my self-esteem to pursue you for so long, but nothing I’d done could change your mind.

Despite that, I couldn’t forget you.

” At that moment, many thoughts ran through Carter’s mind.

In the end, he simply uttered, “I’m sorry.

” Jennifer forced a smile and gripped her purse tightly.

“Let’s not talk about such sad stuff tonight since the view is so gorgeous.

It took me some time to find out where you are.

I came to you as soon as I stepped off the plane.

So let’s talk about something positive instead.

” Jennifer grinned and acted carefreely.

Carter gazed at her with complex emotions in his eyes and murmured,

“Did you pay someone to spy on me?

” “Would you keep your distance from me if I said yes?

” He was silent for a while before responding, “Yes.

I don’t like having someone constantly breathing down my neck.

” Upon hearing his words, Jennifer broke into laughter.

She was laughing so hard that tears started welling up in her eyes.

She brushed them away with her hands, but the more she wiped, the more tears streamed down her cheeks.

“I’m in a good mood today.

I’m happier than I’ve ever been when I’m with you.

I think I laughed too hard since the tears won't stop flowing.

” His heart was heavy as he saw her furiously wiping away her tears.

He then took a handkerchief, grabbed her hand, and gently helped her wipe away her tears.

“A girl's eyes must be protected.

There are many germs on your fingers; if you continue to rub your eyes like this, your eyes might get infected.

” Jennifer locked her gaze on him.

This was the first time he had treated her so gently.

She wished that the moment would never end.

Jennifer threw herself into Carter's arms, clutching him by the waist as she sobbed.

“I've really missed you.

I've never loved anybody more than you.

Please don't be so cruel to me, okay?

” Carter's hands dangled in midair, a trace of hesitation flashing across his gaze before he ultimately pushed her away.

“You must be exhausted after getting off the plane.

Let me send you home.

Have you told your parents that you've arrived safely?

Don't let them worry about you," Carter reminded as he took a few steps back.

When she saw him backing away, she forced a smile and responded, "All right, let's go.

" Instantly, the atmosphere around the duo became tensed.

After sending her back to the Larson residence, Jennifer unfastened her seatbelt and turned to face Carter.

"I'm home.

" "Rest well, and remember to call your parents to let them know you're safe.

" Jennifer got out of the car without saying anything.

Carter then drove the car away without wasting another second.

Jennifer stood on the side and watched his car slowly disappear from her line of sight.

She held the bag tightly in her hands for a long time.

The moment she turned around and walked to the villa, she felt as if she had exerted all of her energy.

Upon entering the house, she plopped on the couch and stared blankly at the bright and blinding ceiling.

Her phone that was in her bag rang multiple times before she answered the call.

"Hello, Mom.

I'm back.

I'm sorry.

I really couldn't forget him.

Please forgive me," Jennifer said in a low voice.

Laura remained silent a long time on the other end of the line before saying, "Your father and I will return tomorrow.

If you have anything to say, tell us when we get back.

" As soon as her words fell, Laura hung up the phone.

Looking at the black screen on her phone, Jennifer sighed.

"I'm sorry for letting you and dad down.

" After lying on the couch and staring at the ceiling for some time, Jennifer gradually fell asleep, and her phone dropped to the floor.

Meanwhile, Carter, who had just returned to his condominium, ruffled his hair in frustration.

Jennifer's unexpected reappearance surprised him.

If he was being frank, he wished she didn't return.

He couldn't give her the love she sought.

If he agreed to be with her, their relationship would end in pain.

He didn't want to hurt her and was unable to love her.

So, Jennifer going overseas was the best decision, but who would have guessed she'd return?

He couldn't help but let out a long sigh.

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 503

[/ Too Much to Bear, My Love](#)

**Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 503** Drawing Attention To Amelia  
Early next morning, Vincent and Laura got off the flight and returned to their mansion in a cab with their luggage. When they arrived home, they saw Jennifer sleeping on the couch. Laura's worry turned into anger at that moment. She threw her suitcase to the side and walked over quickly.

Then, she pulled Jennifer up.

As Jennifer had slept very late the night before, her head ached when she was forcibly woken up.

The first person she saw when she opened her eyes was her furious mother.

"Mom, you're back.

"

The next moment, Laura slapped her.

That woke Jennifer up instantly.

The latter cradled her cheek which stung from the slap.

Her eyes were red and watery as she asked, "Why did you hit me, Mom?"

"

"Look at you!

You're a Larson, but you are acting in such a pathetic way.

I wish you weren't my daughter.

How did I raise a daughter like you?

You came back all the way here just for a man.

Are you trying to drive me mad?

" Laura lashed out, her chest heaving.

"I'm sorry, Mom," Jennifer said remorsefully as she lowered her head.

Laura couldn't help but soften her attitude when she saw Jennifer act that way.

She collapsed on the ground, looking dispirited.

Putting her hands over her forehead, Laura said grimly, "Is Carter so important to you?

So much so that you went against what we had arranged for you and came back.

Did you know how angry I was last night?

My lifespan must have shortened because I have such a disobedient daughter.

"

Jennifer rubbed her temples and replied in a hoarse voice, "Mom, my head hurts.

Let me go upstairs and wash my face.

Then, we'll talk.

Is that okay?

"

Laura looked at her and relented.

After going upstairs, Jennifer took a hot shower.

She was aching all over from sleeping on the couch.

After the shower, she felt much better.

Then, she changed into a clean dress and went down the stairs.

Laura and Vincent were sitting on the couch together.

When Laura saw Jennifer, she pointed at the opposite couch and said,  
"Have a seat.

"

Jennifer did as she was told.

With her arms crossed, Laura asked, "Does it have to be Carter,  
Jennifer?"

"

"Mom, I love him.

I feel different when I'm with him.

I've never felt this way with any other man.

I don't think I can fall in love with anyone else," Jennifer stated  
honestly after pondering for a while.

She had changed drastically in those two years she spent pursuing  
Carter.

Before that, she used to be domineering and arrogant.

Laura took a deep breath in an attempt to calm herself down.

"This is ridiculous, Jennifer," she said.

Jennifer looked up and refuted, "Mom, it was you and Dad who asked  
me to return back then.

"

Laura was at a loss for words.

Then, she became enraged.

“I asked you to come back just to get to know him.

I didn’t ask you to go all out or beg him pitifully.

I would never ask you to humiliate yourself for him!

”

Jennifer chose to purse her lips.

However, it seemed like she was muttering something under her breath.

“Mom, I’m not humiliating myself.

I’m just fighting for my happiness.

Since I was a kid, you and Dad told me that I should work for things I like instead of waiting for someone to give them to me.

You two even said that I should fight for what I want no matter what.

I’m just fighting for my love and happiness in my own way.

I don’t think I’m wrong.

”

Laura laughed in frustration.

“Talk to her, Vincent.

I have nothing else to say to her.

” She waved her hand dismissively.

Vincent patted her on the shoulder and said, “All right now.

Calm down.

”

Then, he turned to Jennifer and asked gently, “Does it have to be him?”

”

“Yes, Dad.

” Jennifer was firm with her answer.

“All right then.

Mom and I won't interfere in your love life.

Go ahead and do what you want.

If you get hurt, come home.

We will always be here for you,” he said.

Jennifer felt her tears welling up in her eyes.

“Thanks, Dad.

”

“We're family.

There's no need to thank me.

Although we aren't as rich as the Scotts are, we will take good care of you since you are our only daughter.

You're my dearest daughter, Jennifer.

If you can't get Carter, come home.

I'll find you a husband.

”

Jennifer couldn't help but smile at her father's words.

She thought that he was joking.

On the other hand, Laura couldn't hold back her anger anymore and spat angrily, “I asked you to come home to lecture her, not spoil her.

You're really pissing me off.

”

“There, there.

Jennifer’s a grown-up now.

She can handle things by herself.

Although she is having some issues in her love life now, she has been helping me at the company.

Let’s just trust her and give her two to three years’ time.

She will eventually know what’s best for herself.

If you try to force her into something she doesn’t want now, she will grow resentful of us.

There’s no need for that,” Vincent consoled Laura.

“Very well.

You two are making me look like the villain here.

” Laura got up and went up the stairs, feeling upset.

“Jennifer, your mom has your best interests at heart.

Don’t blame her,” Vincent uttered.

Jennifer shook her head, feeling rather dumbfounded.

Romantic relationships are so complicated and confusing.

Jennifer no longer knew if it was the right decision for her to hang on to her feelings for Carter for such a long time.

After all, Carter had rejected her many times, burning her self-esteem to the ground.

Although she still appeared glamorous and proud on the surface, she knew that she was no longer as confident as she used to be a few years ago.

Laura had criticized Jennifer for doing too much to please Carter.

Yet, she dressed up and made an appointment to meet the man.

They decided to meet at a luxurious clubhouse.

Prior to their meeting, Laura went to a salon and got her hair styled.

Upon meeting him, she said, "Carter, I'm meeting you here today because of Jennifer.

How do you feel toward her?

"

Carter poured her a cup of tea gracefully and replied, "Please have a cup of tea, Mrs.

Larson.

You must've returned not too long ago.

I'm sure you're tired.

"

Laura picked up the cup of tea slowly.

Then, she peered at Carter discreetly.

"Carter, let's not beat around the bush.

I want a clear answer from you.

"

"Mrs.

Larson, I've always treated Jennifer like a sister.

There's nothing between us.

I'm sorry.

"

Hearing his words, a hint of resentment flickered across Laura's face.

"She's like a sister to you?

Then, why did you sleep with her?

Why did you do that if you didn't have feelings for her?

Don't tell me that it was just casual sex!

How dare you treat my daughter like that.

You did that to her, and now you don't want to take responsibility?

" Laura gritted her teeth as she spoke.

Carter took a sip of his tea and responded, "I'm sorry, Mrs.

Larson.

"

Laura tried her best to calm down and compose herself.

After all, she was a wealthy woman of high social standing.

"Carter, I had a good impression of you and was happy to see you getting along well with Jennifer.

But, I am deeply disappointed with you now.

I know that all is fair in love and war.

However, you led Jennifer on while you were sneaking around with a married woman who even has a child.

That's despicable.

Of course, you can disregard all I say as I am just an outsider and have no right to criticize you.

I just want to tell you to steel yourself and reject my daughter for good.

Stop giving her the wrong ideas.

"

Carter fell silent for a moment.

Then, he nodded.

Laura let out a bitter smile.

"I hope you can deal with this as decisively as you do with work, Carter.

" With that, she grabbed her handbag and left.

Carter stared at his own reflection in the cup.

Then, he chuckled bitterly.

When my most beloved woman was in danger a few years ago, I wasn't with her.

Now, I have wronged another woman.

This seems to be a pattern, huh?

Then, he downed his tea in one go, as if he was taking a shot.

After that, he left the clubhouse and drove back to his company.

When he stepped into his office, his secretary reported his schedule for the day to him.

Carter massaged his temples and said, "Got it.

You can go now.

"

Soon after the secretary left, Carter opened his wallet and peered at the picture inside it.

It was a photo of Amelia during her university days.

She was very young, with her face bare and her long hair flowing.

In the picture, she was smiling brightly.

Although she didn't look as sexy as she was now, she looked happier and more innocent.

Carter traced the photograph with his finger and said softly, "I wonder what you're doing now, Amelia.

"

Meanwhile, Amelia, who was in a meeting, sneezed, causing everyone to stare at her.

She rubbed her nose and smiled awkwardly.

"Excuse me.

"

Shane, who was chairing the meeting, announced, "All right now.

Today's meeting is about performance in this quarter.

Everyone has done well, and our sales have gone up by five percent.

Keep it up.

You're all carrying out your duties well, and I'm sure you know more about your field than I do.

" After a slight pause, he continued, "There's another thing I want to announce today.

"

Rory, who was sitting next to Amelia, glanced at the latter.

Then, her hands that were under the desk twitched slightly.

Rory lowered her head to hide the jealousy in her eyes.

Amelia has everything she can possibly want.

Yet, she's still always taking things from me.

I'm merely a girl from the countryside.

I've sacrificed so much and done all I could, but in the end, I still lose to this woman who's new to the company because she has Clinton Corporations backing her up.

Since she has more money than she could ever spend, why is she competing with me for this position?

Rory felt bitter.

Meanwhile, Shane's voice could be heard as he continued, "All of you know that there's a vacancy for a supervisor position in the design department.

I plan to promote someone in the department to that position.

After discussion with Mr.

Moore, we have come to a conclusion.

"

Everyone glanced at Rory before shifting their gaze to Amelia.

Amelia had the support of Oscar.

That was why she was the best candidate to be supervisor, no matter what Shane had in mind.

"Lydia will be the supervisor of the design department from now on.

" Shane surprised everyone just as they were guessing whether Rory or Amelia would be promoted.

Lydia herself was caught off guard as well as she had never expected to be the one being promoted.

After a while, she hurriedly stood up and responded calmly, "Thank you, sir.

I appreciate this opportunity and perform my best.

"

"Mr.

Moore and I approve of your ability.

Amelia has also told me before that you take your job very seriously.

You've been working here for many years but haven't been given a chance to showcase your ability.

This is your chance now.

Don't let Amelia and I down.

" Shane purposely mentioned Amelia a few times, drawing attention to her.

This was so that Lydia would feel like she had owed Amelia a favor.

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 504

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 504 The Promotion After finding out that Lydia was suddenly promoted to be the supervisor, Rory was the one who was most shocked. She glanced at George and found that he, too, was surprised. Then, she shifted her gaze and looked at Amelia, noticing the latter was smiling happily as if she was sincerely happy for Lydia to be promoted. Although Lydia tried her best to suppress her joy, her face was beaming with excitement.

A wave of mixed emotions washed over Rory.

She had always seen Lydia as her rival, and now the latter had become her superior.

It was only at that moment that Rory felt the workplace was unpredictable and ruthless.

Therefore, she didn't even hear what Lydia said at the meeting following the announcement.

After the meeting ended, Amelia saw that Rory was still in a daze, so she nudged her and asked, “Rory, what’s wrong?”

Are you not feeling well?

” Rory returned to her senses, forced a smile, and replied, “My tummy’s not feeling well.

Maybe I have food poisoning.

I’ll have to excuse myself to the toilet.

” “Go ahead.

Take the day off and rest at home if you really don’t feel well,” said Amelia.

Rory nodded and quickly left the conference room.

Amelia was about to leave, too, when Shane’s voice rang out behind her.

“Amelia.

” She turned her head and smiled.

“Greetings, Mr.

Franklin.

” “There’s no one here.

Just call me by my name.

” Shane grinned.

“Becca made a big fuss last night.

I hope it didn’t affect you and Mr.

Clinton.

” “It’s not a big deal.

It’s because Tony is still young and doesn’t know much.

Please apologize to Chelsea on my behalf.

” Amelia raised the folder in her hand and said, “Once I get the chance, I’ll treat her a dinner as an apology.

” “Chelsea wasn’t mad, but she said she felt sorry about what had happened.

She even said great things about you last night.

She may look gentle and friendly, but she’s wary as to who she mixes with.

Although she is not beautiful, she is very independent.

I’m glad she likes you.

” Shane’s face was filled with tenderness as he spoke about his wife.

“Shane, it seems that you love your wife very much,” Amelia looked at him and commented.

“Of course, I love her.

She is a woman worthy of a man’s love.

” “I thought you were only attracted to gorgeous ladies.

I wasn't expecting that.

Indeed, Chelsea looks ordinary, but she's pleasant to talk to.

I felt very comfortable, as if there was an instant connection between us.

Hence, I can understand why you're so in love with her.

If I were you, I'd be attracted to her as well.

” When Shane heard that, he couldn't help but laugh.

“If she heard that, she'd be thrilled.

I think you'll definitely become good friends.

” The duo then went to Shane's office, and as they entered, he said, “I gave Lydia a chance according to your suggestion.

How are you going to repay me?

” Amelia shrugged her shoulders and uttered, “Mr.

Franklin, isn't that your duty?

” “I actually wanted to promote you, but I didn't think you would leave the opportunity to someone else.

” “I'll have the opportunity again in the future.

” Amelia continued indifferently, “Lydia is in her thirties and has been with the company for many years.

I have seen how she works, and she's a serious and reliable person.

It's not fair to her to work as a lowly employee forever.

I believe if we give her a chance, she will bring more profit to the company.

” Shane proceeded to scrutinize Amelia.

At times, I really do admire how she carries herself.

Her composed mannerisms allow her to analyze matters thoroughly.

“You are so close to Rory, and I thought you would definitely recommend her for the supervisor's position.

Your action exceeded my expectations.

” He laughed.

“Rory is still young.

She may not be competent enough to be a supervisor now.

It will also give her the illusion that she can succeed if she does whatever it takes.

I don't want her to focus too much on money and profit.

She still has a long way to go, and a minor setback will make her better in the future.

” “However, she might not understand your kind intentions,” Shane reminded.

Amelia shrugged, unfazed.

“I don’t expect her to understand.

I see the shadow of my former self whenever I look at her, so I’m just looking out for her and helping her understand that it’s better not to rush into anything.

If she does not appreciate my kindness, there’s nothing I can do.

” “You’re really open-minded.

” The duo chatted for a few more minutes before they discussed work matters.

“Mr.

Moore may be promoted to the director’s position next year.

I think you should be able to be a manager after a year here at the company.

Don’t be so modest as to say that you joined the company just for the experience.

The basic work can’t play up your skills, so I will leave the vacant manager’s position to you.

” Looking at Amelia, Shane shared his plans with her.

“Since that’s what you have in mind, it’d be really presumptuous of me to decline again.

However, let’s put this matter off until next year.

Today's work is not yet done, and you have already thought of next year's matters.

That doesn't suit your style.

” “I just want to give you prior notice so you do not have any excuses to turn me down.

An employee who does not think about climbing the social ladder is not necessarily an outstanding employee.

You should learn this from Rory.

The entire design department can see how ambitious she is.

Nevertheless, she's too self-centered, and she'll eventually get into serious trouble if she continues being like that.

” “Well, youngsters have to overcome hurdles in order to grow.

” The two continued to chat for a few more minutes, and Amelia left with the documents in her arms.

Back in the design department, everyone was engrossed in discussions.

“Amelia's back,” someone shouted, and the colleagues who were still making noise immediately quietened down.

Lydia, who was surrounded by her colleagues, pushed the crowd aside and walked over with a bright smile.

“Amelia, thank you so much.

If you hadn't put in a few good words for me in front of Mr.

Franklin, I think I would still be an insignificant employee.

” “Lydia, don’t say that.

You have worked a long time, and you’re talented.

You just needed an opportunity to shine.

I was just casually talking about you when Mr.

Franklin mentioned you in front of me.

In fact, I did not do much.

The most important thing is your ability,” responded Amelia, as she did not want to take the credit for Lydia’s promotion.

Although she had said that, everyone present knew that if she did not put in a good word for Lydia, the latter would still be an insignificant, lowly employee all her life.

Everyone was aware of that and wanted to be friends with Amelia.

“Amelia, I thought you would be the supervisor.

I didn’t expect you to recommend me, and I don’t even know how to thank you for that.

” Lydia’s eyes were red.

She felt like she was finally being rewarded after working in the company for so many years.

She had truly sacrificed her youth for the company.

Lydia thought she would spend her entire life working as a mere employee, but she did not expect to suddenly become a supervisor, which was like a gift from heaven.

Even though the supervisor position was not a great position with immense power, her status was promoted, and there was a significant increase in her salary.

“Lydia, I’m not as important as you think.

These are all Mr.

Franklin’s decisions, really.

” Amelia was nonplussed.

Lydia laughed out loud and announced, “Since I’ve been promoted, let me treat all of you to a meal!

I’d be glad if everyone could attend.

” As soon as her words fell, Rory entered the office.

Everyone glanced at her with mixed emotions in their eyes.

Amelia walked up to her and asked gently, “Rory, are you feeling better?

” The latter’s facial expression showed that she wasn’t feeling too well.

Her eyes were even a little red, but it was hard to tell unless one were to pay extra attention to them.

“Amelia, my tummy doesn’t feel too good, and I want to take a half-day off.

Can you help me inform Mr.

Moore about this ?

” said Rory, covering her abdomen.

“Sure, go ahead.

I’ll inform Mr.

Moore on your behalf later.

If there’s any problem, call me.

I’ll accompany you to the hospital, okay ?

” said Amelia.

She was concerned about Rory’s condition.

“Amelia, thank you.

I’ll go home then.

” After she left, Lydia’s expression changed.

Since Amelia had said good things on her behalf, she whispered a reminder to Amelia, “Amelia, don’t treat this young girl too well.

I’m afraid she does not know how good you are to her and will be ungrateful.

It’s not my intention to sow discord between you both, but I just want you to be careful.

Don't let her deceive you.

” Amelia responded with a smile, “Lydia, thank you for reminding me.

I know what I'm doing.

You are all my colleagues, and I would love to get along with all of you.

” Lydia was bright enough to understand Amelia's words.

Hence, she said nothing more.

After being promoted, Lydia looked different, as if she had gone through a total transformation.

Although her appearance was still the same, her confidence made her seem more elegant and charming.

That evening, when everyone got off from work, she wanted to treat the entire design department to dinner, saying she was grateful for the care and consideration her group of colleagues had shown over the years.

When they arrived outside the office building, Oscar was seen waiting for Amelia next to his car for quite some time.

Amelia said somewhat apologetically, “Lydia, I'm afraid I can't join this round.

How about this ?

You guys go ahead and enjoy on my behalf as well.

” Lydia didn't want to snatch Amelia away from Oscar, nor did she dare invite such a big shot.

Hence, she greeted him and left.

“Oscar, when did you arrive ?

Why didn't you call me ?

” Amelia walked over to him and flashed a bright smile.

“I arrived not too long ago, just minutes before you came down.

” Oscar kissed her on the lips, opened the car door for her to enter, and closed it.

Amelia fastened her seatbelt and said, “If you arrived slightly later, I would have gone to dinner with my colleagues.

She got promoted today, so she wants to treat all of us from the same department to a meal.

” “You didn't get promoted ?

” asked Oscar as he drove the car.

“I just joined the company.

” “I thought Shane would be smart enough to offer you the vice president's position.

After all, you're my woman.

Even if you're a fool, pleasing you is indirectly pleasing me.

I'll be happy if you're happy.

Maybe I'd even agree to all collaboration with your company if I were in a good mood," Oscar stated.

No one knew if he was serious or joking.

"Both of you really have what it takes to be a businessman.

Both of you benefit from one another, and I am just like a pawn.

Do you find this amusing, huh ?

" Amelia turned her head to him and chuckled.

"If you're not happy, I'll cancel all projects with his company.

" "Shouldn't you refrain from mixing personal matters with business ?

" "In my heart, you're the most important person.

" Upon hearing that, Amelia couldn't help but smile, feeling contented.

"Although those are sweet nothings, I like to hear them.

It's soothing to my ears.

Say more to me.

" Oscar reached out his right hand and patted her head.

He laughed and said, "You're so cheeky.

" "Am I?

" "You are, but I like you that way.

I enjoy it when you are yourself in front of me.

” “In that case, may I mess with you a little more in the future ?

” “Sure.

” “What should I do ?

Seeing how you’re spoiling me, I’m afraid I’ll rely on you too much.

What would I do when you leave me ?

” When Oscar heard that, he rolled his eyes at her.

Amelia instantly added, “I was just kidding.

Don’t take it seriously.

” “Make it up to me tonight, and I won’t be mad anymore.

” Amelia was rendered speechless.

## **Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 505**

**Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 505** It Is Coming When Amelia reached home, the family of three sat down to have dinner. After they finished their meal, Oscar went into his study to handle some work stuff. Only Amelia and Tony were left in the spacious living room. Tony nestled beside Amelia as she gently caressed his head and said, “Tony, shall we watch some cartoons ?

How does Sherlock Holmes sound ?

” Tony shook his head.

“No.

Cartoons are too childish.

Mommy, aren't you watching the 'Modern Love' series these days?

Let's watch that.

I like to look at pretty girls.

The character named Andy is so cool.

” The corner of Amelia's mouth twitched.

Is this child really two years old?

Why does he behave like an adult sometimes?

“Okay, let's watch that series.

” Amelia then turned on the television and switched to the channel showing 'Modern Love.

” A commercial just happened to be broadcasting.

Right at that moment, Amelia's phone that was on the table rang.

She picked it up to have a look.

When Amelia saw the name displayed on the screen, the look in her eyes changed.

She quickly regained her composure and said, “Tony, I need to answer this call.

Sit here and watch TV by yourself.

Be a good boy, okay ?

” Tony nodded.

Amelia walked toward the balcony and answered the phone.

“Hello, Mrs.

Hutton,” she said when the call got through.

The person on the other end of the line was Eleanor, the woman Amelia had gotten to know when she was in Beshya.

Eleanor hesitated for a moment before her gentle and cautious voice rang out.

“Lia, long time no see.

How are you ?

You’re not experiencing any cornea rejection, right ?

” “I’m fine, Mrs.

Hutton.

My eyes are recovering well.

What about you ?

How are you these days?

” Amelia asked with concern out of courtesy.

Whether Eleanor was her biological mother, Amelia decided not to pursue further to find out the truth.

Most importantly was letting nature take its’ course.

She would not reject if Eleanor tried to acknowledge her as her daughter.

Otherwise, she would just treat Eleanor as one of her elders.

She had passed the age of needing her parents’ affection.

Amelia had regrets about her kinship, but she was not as persistent and eager as she used to be when she was younger.

“I’m fine.

It has been some time since we last met, and I’ve missed you.

I’m planning to visit you at Tayhaven.

Is that okay with you?

” Eleanor asked cautiously on the other end of the line.

Amelia was taken aback by that.

Eleanor quickly sensed that and continued, “Lia, is that not okay with you?

I just want to see you as I’ve missed you and Tony.

I won't disturb your life.

" After Amelia heard what Eleanor had said, the former could not help but feel her heart sink.

She clenched the phone tightly and fell quiet for a while.

Amelia then responded smilingly, "Don't get me wrong, Mrs.

Hutton.

I'm worried you'll be exhausted if you take a flight here.

I was just thinking about when I'm free, and then I'll ask my husband to bring Tony and me to Saspiuburg for a family trip.

We can visit you there.

" "No, that's okay.

I'll visit you and my grand... Tony.

I'm planning to go tomorrow.

I won't be disturbing you, right?

" Eleanor stated warily.

Amelia felt a tug at her heartstrings as Eleanor finished speaking.

Eventually, she smiled.

"Give me a call when you reach then, Mrs.

Hutton.

I'll pick you up.

” As soon as she said that, Amelia felt like she could hear a sigh of relief from the other end of the line.

“Where's Tony ?

” Eleanor asked jovially.

“He's watching TV.

Do you want me to call him over to speak to you ?

” “It's okay.

Let him watch TV.

I'll play with him when I visit you guys.

” Eleanor paused for a while before adding, “Lia, what does Tony like ?

I have been thinking about the best gift to get him for the past two days.

Why don't you tell me what he likes ?

” “Mrs.

Hutton, it's nice enough for you to come.

There's no need for you to buy him gifts.

He has everything he needs here.

” “I'm visiting my grandson.

No, I mean, we hit it off when we first met.

So, I see him as my grandson.

How can I visit my grandson empty-handed?

I'll choose if you don't tell me.

There's a lot of good food and nice toys here in Saspiuburg.

I'll get one of each then.

I'm sure there will be something that Tony likes.

” Amelia was nonplussed after hearing what Eleanor said.

“Don't spoil him, Mrs.

Hutton.

You're going to spoil him too much.

” “All grandmothers will spoil their grandchildren.

” Both Amelia and Eleanor froze as soon as the latter said that.

After a while, Eleanor explained awkwardly, “Don't get me wrong, Amelia.

I don't mean anything else, but I see Tony as my grandchild.

” Amelia came up with an excuse and responded, “It's okay, Mrs.

Hutton.

I'm not overthinking.

Let's call it a night.

I need to shower Tony now.

He skipped his afternoon nap, so he's feeling sleepy.

” “Okay then.

” Eleanor ended the call after a pause.

Amelia heaved a sigh of relief as she looked at her darkened phone screen.

At bedtime, Amelia told Oscar about the news that Eleanor was coming to Tayhaven.

Oscar gently ran his fingers through her hair and asked, “Do you want to see her?”

” “It's not a matter whether I want to or not.

I'm just going with the flow.

However, I can't figure out her feelings and purpose for approaching me,” answered Amelia as she snuggled into a comfortable position in Oscar's arms.

“Do you want me to investigate for you?”

” Oscar asked.

“Investigate about what?”

” “To investigate whether the two of you are blood-related.

” Upon hearing Oscar’s words, Amelia could not help but reply, “What’s the point of investigating ?

The Hutton family has no intention of acknowledging me.

Otherwise, they would have done so when I was at Beshya.

I’m over thirty years old, and I have you and Tony by my side.

As for other matters, they don’t matter much.

” “Do you really think so ?

” “Oscar, I’m not stubborn and taking things too hard as you think.

I understand that many things are better when I let nature take its’ course.

” Oscar’s eyes flickered in the dark.

He pulled Amelia closer and said in a low voice, “Let’s sleep.

” Amelia wrapped her arms around his waist.

After settling into a comfortable position, she fell asleep.

The next day, Oscar sent Amelia to work.

After arriving at her company, he said, “Amelia, send me Mrs.

Hutton’s number.

It’s not easy for you to apply for leave.

Moreover, you're not driving.

I'll pick her up on your behalf.

After that, we'll buy her dinner at a restaurant.

We'll treat her to some local dishes.

” “Are you able to do it by yourself?”

” “Lady, you'll be punished for doubting your husband's capabilities,” Oscar answered, and he leaned forward to bite Amelia's lips gently.

Amelia covered her lips, where it was bitten, and replied, “I'll send her number to your phone in a while.

” Oscar nodded.

“Don't worry.

I won't offend a woman that could be my future mother-in-law.

” Amelia could not help but chuckle.

This man is indeed quite cute.

After she went into the office, Oscar drove away.

While on the road, he received a number from Amelia.

Oscar dialed the number, and the call was immediately connected.

“Hello, who is this?”

” A melodious voice came from the other end of the line.

“Hello, Mrs.

Hutton.

I’m Oscar Clinton, Amelia’s husband.

We met in Beshya.

Do you remember me ?

” Oscar said politely.

Eleanor answered enthusiastically.

“Oh, it’s Oscar.

” “I heard from Amelia that you’re coming to visit her and your flight is today.

May I know what your arrival time is ?

I’ll pick you up since it’s inconvenient for Amelia to apply for leave as she’s at work.

You won’t mind that I pick you, would you ?

” Eleanor paused before breaking into a smile and replied, “Of course not.

I’m happy that you can pick me up.

I’m just worried that I’ll disturb your work.

” “Don’t worry about it.

Give me a call before you get onto the plane, Mrs.

Hutton.

So that I can arrive earlier at the airport and wait for you.

” “All right.

Thank you.

” “It’s no trouble.

” After exchanging pleasantries, the two hung up.

Oscar drove straight to his company after ending the call.

While far away at Saspiuburg, Eleanor was in a daze with the phone in her hand.

“Mom, you’re going to Tayhaven ?

Why didn’t you tell us ?

Are you planning to go secretly ?

” Amelia Hutton questioned as she walked toward Eleanor with an angry look.

“Stop messing around, Amelia.

I miss Lia a lot, and I wonder how she and Tony are doing after returning to Tayhaven.

Your father and brother are also in Beshya for business matters.

I'm just going to Tayhaven for a couple of days," Eleanor explained and hastily kept her phone away.

In an almost questioning tone, Amelia said, "Mom, before Dad left for his business trip, he told me to look after you.

You're not allowed to leave this city as you like.

Can't you let go of your relationship with her?

"Amelia, why are you speaking to me in such a tone?

Am I a criminal?

I'm not spoiling you to let you go over my head.

I'm not stupid.

You have your life, and I have my freedom too.

Mind your business.

Otherwise, I'll get angry," Eleanor retorted as her face darkened.

Amelia was a little flabbergasted and felt both anger and frustration.

"Mom, that's not what I meant.

I just want to remind you that Dad doesn't want you to be involved with Amelia Winters.

Don't make Dad angry again.

I don't want him to send you back to the psychiatric hospital for treatment.

” Anger flashed across Eleanor’s eyes, and her gaze became terrifying.

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 506

[/ Too Much to Bear, My Love](#)

**Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 506** A Warm Reception “I’ve bought a plane ticket for the flight at ten o’clock. I’m not going to talk to you anymore.” Eleanor picked up the suitcase beside her leg and walked out. Seeing that, Amelia immediately ran over and stopped her. “Mom, you’ve already met her, which should be good enough. She’s now married with kids, and even her foster parents are doing great.

Why must you disrupt their peaceful lives?

” Her utterances evoked a glare from Eleanor.

It was very unnerving that she subconsciously loosened her grip on the suitcase.

“Amelia, I’ve always doted on you and am certain that you’re the only one who understands me in this household.

Never did I expect you to be on your brother and father’s side all along.

All I want is to see my own daughter.

Why do you all have to think of me as someone crazy?

” Eleanor’s gaze was sharp as she questioned Amelia.

A hint of panic flashed across the latter’s eyes.

While she was in a fluster, Eleanor seized the opportunity to snatch the suitcase, walked past her, and left.

Amelia stood rooted in place as she watched Eleanor walk away with a vacant gaze.

By the time she regained her senses, her mother was already getting into the car.

That scene startled her, and she quickly sprinted to the car and gripped the suitcase in Eleanor's hand.

"Mom, I'll go with you.

I'll be worried if you go alone.

Moreover, Dad will definitely scold me when he returns and finds out you're gone.

Please bring me with you.

" Eleanor merely shot her a glance and responded, "I only bought a plane ticket for myself.

If you want to go, I'll bring you along another time.

" Afterward, she got into the car.

To her surprise, Amelia seemed to be out of her mind as she followed her into the car and snatched the suitcase, which was not particularly large, and held it in her arms tightly.

"Mom, I'll follow you to the airport and buy a ticket for the next flight to Tayhaven.

I won't be at ease if you go alone.

" Her mother looked at her again and finally gave in.

After reaching the airport, Eleanor passed the security check and went to the gate.

As for Amelia, she went to the ticket counter miserably.

Probably because luck was on her side, she actually managed to get a ticket for the same flight as Eleanor's.

"Mom, I got a ticket for the flight at ten o'clock too.

This must be fate.

Thirty minutes more, and we will be taking off.

" Amelia went to Eleanor, waving the ticket in her hand as she spoke proudly.

The latter pointed at an empty seat beside her and said impassively, "Sit here.

" Amelia sat down.

For a while, the mother and daughter duo was at a loss for a topic of conversation.

The atmosphere between them was awkward.

After a long time, Amelia broke the silence.

"Mom, is she really that important to you?

So important that you insist on going over even though you know Dad will flip out when he finds out?

Don't you care about his feelings?

" There was no need to clarify the "she" in Amelia's question.

Both of them clearly knew the person she was referring to.

Eleanor was silent.

Amelia then held her hand and pleaded, "Mom, will you please go home with me?

You've already met and spent time with her.

Isn't that enough?

You know Dad will never agree to let you reunite with her.

If you disturb her life, he will certainly make things hard for her when he learns about it.

What's the point?

" Eleanor tilted her head to look at her.

The emotion in her eyes was impenetrable.

Amelia implored, "Mom... Please, go back with me.

Aren't you satisfied with Sean and me as your children?

She never lived with us for the past twenty-odd years.

Even if you reunite with her, you won't have a deep bond with her.

Why bother?

" By then, Eleanor's expression was utterly grim.

"If you don't want to go, you can head home now," she said in a cold tone.

Amelia gave her a glance and shut her mouth wisely.

The two of them boarded the plane and sat in the first-class cabin in silence.

Amelia ran toward Eleanor and sat beside her.

After hesitating for a moment, she said, "Mom, I'm sorry.

I merely said those words in a fit of anger.

Please don't take them to heart.

" Eleanor sighed.

She then held her daughter's hand and said, "Amelia, Lia is your sister.

That's an indisputable fact.

Please don't let me down again.

" Amelia lowered her head, concealing the jealousy that flickered in her eyes.

"Okay, Mom.

" The mother and daughter duo fell into silence once again.

After the plane landed, Eleanor received a call from Oscar.

She answered the call and said, "Oscar, I've arrived.

Are you here?

"I'm at the airport entrance.

Can you meet me out here?

" he replied.

"All right.

Oscar, wait for me there," she responded.

Amelia and Eleanor went out together and saw Oscar leaning against the car with a pair of sunglasses on his face.

His appearance stirred up Amelia, and she felt a surge of emotions well up in her heart.

It was as though someone had thrown a pebble into a serene pond, causing ripples to form.

Amelia thought her feelings for Oscar had long faded with time.

However, when she saw him again, she realized her heart was still racing for him.

Subconsciously, she began twirling her well-maintained long hair and was tempted to take out her mirror from her handbag to check her makeup.

Unfortunately, he was already walking toward them, leaving her no choice but to drop the thought.

"Mom, why didn't you tell me Oscar will be picking us up?

" she complained.

If she had known earlier, she would have taken the chance to touch up her makeup on the plane.

Oscar took over Eleanor's suitcase and politely said, "Mrs.

Hutton, it must've been a long trip for you.

"The second Eleanor saw him, she started regarding him with a warm smile, treating him like a typical mother-in-law who grew fond of their son-in-law with every passing second.

"Oscar, thank you so much for taking time out of your busy schedule to come to pick me up.

I hope I'm not interrupting your work," she voiced after following into his car.

"Of course not, Mrs.

Hutton.

Don't worry about it.

It's a family business.

Even though I'm not around, there are many employees helping me out," Oscar replied as he put on his seat belt.

"That's good to know.

"He started the engine and remarked, "Mrs.

Hutton, I've booked a table at the best restaurant in the city.

I'll bring you two over now, and Amelia will be there in a bit.

"Amelia Hutton twirled her hair and tried to attract Oscar's attention by saying, "Oscar, how's Amy faring since returning here?"

"It might be due to her being Amelia Winter's family that Oscar did not resent her.

However, he did not have any fondness for her as she hoped.

"She's doing all right," was his brief reply.

The young woman looked in the rearview mirror and was dejected when she could not find what she expected to see.

"Oscar, it's been a while since we last met.

It seems that you've gotten even more handsome than before.

" She then started to initiate random conversations.

Eleanor gave her a sidelong glance.

"Amelia, stop messing with Oscar," she warned.

Her daughter stayed quiet for a while but ended up striking up another conversation as she was unwilling to give up.

"Oscar, I'm just asking some stuff out of curiosity.

You don't mind, do you?

" "As long as Amelia likes you two, I don't mind," Oscar replied.

Amelia Hutton cast her eyes downward to hide the jealousy in her gaze.

When she lifted her head again, she was back to being an obedient and gentle woman.

"Oscar, you're so funny.

" Oscar said nothing in response and drove them to the restaurant wordlessly.

After getting out of the car, he led them to the private room he had reserved and invited them to take their seats.

"Mrs.

Hutton, please wait for a while.

I've ordered a spread of dishes, and you can see if they suit your palate later on.

If they aren't to your liking, we can just order something else.

" "There's no need for the trouble.

Just order something simple.

It's already one o'clock.

I can't eat too much when it's past lunchtime," Eleanor replied.

Oscar smiled without saying anything.

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 507

**Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 507** Complaints With a bag slung over her shoulder, Amelia Winters hurried into the private room in her high heels and said apologetically, “I’m so sorry. The traffic was awful. Have you guys been waiting for a long time?” Eleanor’s attention had been on the younger woman entirely ever since the latter arrived, and her eyes were filled with deep affection as she gazed at her.

“We arrived not long ago, so there’s absolutely no need to hurry.

Take it easy.

You might sprain your ankle from running in high heels.

” Eleanor rose to her feet, approached Amelia, and grabbed her hand suddenly.

Like a mother who loved her child deeply, she looked at her from head to toe and commented, “You’ve gained some weight, and your complexion looks much better than when you were at Beshya.

I can finally feel at ease now.

After returning to Saspiuburg, I’ve been worrying all the time about your living condition at Tayhaven.

I’ve been meaning to visit you, but I couldn’t find the time to do so.

”

Amelia Winters awkwardly glanced at her hand in Eleanor's grasp.

They were technically strangers since their relationship had not been addressed officially, so she found Eleanor's gesture a little inappropriate.

As though she did not sense her discomfiture, Eleanor led her to the seat beside hers and said smilingly, "The dishes will be served soon.

Do eat more.

You'll look prettier with a plumper face.

”

Watching them with a frosty gaze, Amelia Hutton poked at the plate with her fork to hide the discomfort in her eyes.

When she looked up again, she was back to her innocent and gentle self.

With a grin plastered on her face, she asked, "Amy, you didn't acknowledge my presence from the moment you entered the room.

Have you forgotten about me?

”

Only then did Amelia Winters turn toward her.

"Amelia, it's been a while.

You're getting prettier each day," she praised, smiling.

"Likewise.

When you entered just now, I thought I saw an executive.

Your outfit is very sophisticated.

It's so different from the impression I have of you back in Beshya.

” Amelia Hutton started flattering her without reservation.

Flashing her a gracious smile, Amelia Winters replied, “I found a job as a designer after returning from Beshya.

Naturally, I must be particular about my attire at the workplace.

”

“Amy, I feel like there's an overall improvement in your temperament.

You used to be gentle and slightly innocent.

But now, you're bright, innocent, elegant, and independent all at once.

You're so attractive now.

” Amelia Hutton was behaving weirdly, giving out one compliment after another profusely.

Amelia Winters was embarrassed from receiving a deluge of praises.

“Amelia, you flatter me.

”

Coincidentally, the waiter began serving the dishes, saving her from the awkward atmosphere.

Once the dishes were placed on the table, Amelia Winters immediately put food on Eleanor's plate and exhorted, “Mrs.

Hutton, try their foie gras.

It tastes quite good, but I'm not sure if the internal organ of a duck suits your palate.

”

Immersed in how her daughter was caring for her meticulously, Eleanor could not care less about the type of dish that was being mentioned.

Even if Amelia Winters were feeding her poison, she would probably consume it without hesitation.

“Of course.

This type of internal organ is my favorite,” she replied while smiling.

Yet, Amelia Hutton exposed her right away.

“Mom, how could you forget that you'd get an allergic reaction and have rashes from eating foie gras?

Do you have a death wish?

”

Eleanor shot her a warning look.

Pretending not to see it, Amelia Hutton said to Amelia Winters, “Amy, you might not be aware of this, but my mom is allergic to quite a lot of food.

For instance, she can't consume chicken gizzards, bitter melon, and sprouts.

Most importantly, she must avoid fish with high protein content.

If she consumes it, the worse reaction would be a skin allergy.

Once, she was even admitted to the hospital.

Therefore, our whole family is particularly careful with her diet.

”

Amelia Winters flashed them an apologetic smile and said, “Mrs.

Hutton, I’m sorry for my oversight.

”

“Lia, don’t listen to her.

I love eating the food that you serve me.

As long as it’s dished up by you, I’m sure I won’t have an allergic reaction,” Eleanor replied.

To her, Amelia Winters was like a medicine capable of curing all diseases.

While Amelia Winters displayed an awkward smile, a hint of unfathomable emotion flashed across Amelia Hutton’s eyes.

The atmosphere throughout the meal was not very jolly.

After they exited the restaurant, Amelia Winters informed, “Mrs.

Hutton, Oscar and I have sent someone to clean up a condominium under his name.

We'll drive you and Amy there to have a look first.

If it's not to your liking, you can stay at a hotel.

”

Holding her hand as they entered the car, Eleanor chuckled.

“It's your call.

I'm here to pay you a visit, so it doesn't matter where I stay.

You still have to go to work later, so do take some rest in the car.

Don't rush about.

”

The younger woman shook her head and smiled.

“Mrs.

Hutton, don't worry about me.

I've applied for a leave of absence in the afternoon.

It's such a rare opportunity for both of you to come to Tayhaven.

As a host, how can I not accompany you two?

”

Eleanor beamed with delight.

“Really?

”

Amelia Winters nodded in affirmation.

With that, she accompanied them until nine o'clock that night.

During the afternoon, Oscar picked up Tony to join them.

When Eleanor saw the boy, she greeted him with warmth and joy and gave him all the gifts she had prepared for him.

At the sight of the pile of items, the child's face lit up.

He was evidently in a great mood.

Elated, Tony planted pecks on Eleanor's cheeks cordially, covering her face with his saliva.

“Tony, my good boy.

Granny likes you very much.

” Scooping him up in her arms, she could not help but express her fondness for him.

Amelia Hutton deliberately cleared her throat and explained, “Look at how happy my mom is.

Ever since she returned to Saspiuburg, she has been saying that Tony is just like her biological grandson and wants to shower him with affection.

That's why she's so carried away now that she's finally meeting him.

”

Upon hearing her daughter's words, Eleanor returned to her senses and sneaked a cautious glance at Amelia Winters.

Only when she saw the latter did not take it amiss could she feel relieved.

It was already nine o'clock when Eleanor and Tony finally took a break from playing.

If the boy were not sleepy, she would not have been able to bring herself to part with him.

Amelia Winters took Tony from her arms.

By then, the child's eyelids were drooping.

With a smile, she said, "Mrs.

Hutton, Amelia, I shall bring Tony back home and put him to bed.

You two should rest early as well.

If you're unaccustomed to sleeping here, just give me a call.

I'll get Oscar to arrange another accommodation for the both of you.

”

Eleanor grudgingly saw them off.

“Lia, will you and Tony drop by tomorrow?

”

“Mrs.

Hutton, you've come to Tayhaven for vacation.

As a host, there's no reason for me to be absent.

However, I have to work tomorrow, so I can only come over at night.

Feel free to tour around Tayhaven with Amelia.

There are quite a lot of fun activities and delicious food around here.

”

“All right.

”

After the family of three left, Amelia Hutton said sullenly, “Mom, they've left.

Stop looking.

”

Retracting her gaze, Eleanor shut the door and remarked longingly, “Lia has become so outstanding and pretty.

Even without me by her side, she's still living a wonderful life.

It's such a shame that I wasn't able to accompany her throughout the years.

It'll forever be a regret in my life.

”

With a surge of indescribable jealousy and disgruntlement in her eyes, Amelia Hutton took a deep breath to calm herself down so that she could avoid having another argument with her mother over Amelia Winters.

Suppressing the emotions coursing through her, she strode toward Eleanor and held her arm.

“Mom, are you still not content when you have a daughter like me by your side?

”

Eleanor cast a sideways glance at her and replied softly, “You’re my sweetheart as well.

It’s just that I hope the both of you can get along well.

I’ve owed your sister too much in the past years, and now I don’t even dare to reunite with her.

As I’ve failed as a mother, I can only try making it up to her in other aspects.

”

“Mom, it looks like Amy is currently living a good life.

After returning to Saspiuburg, I investigated the Clinton family.

They’re one of the most affluent families in the city.

The Clinton Corporations has more than ten thousand employees, and almost every one of them is an elite.

Besides, Oscar took over the Clinton Corporations at such a young age, and he's referred to as a rare talent in the business sphere.

With such an exceptional husband, Amy will definitely have a blissful life.

I'm sure she doesn't need any of your redresses.

”

Eleanor's eyes darkened when she heard her words.

“Mom, Amy is leading a great life right now.

Can you really bring yourself to destroy the peace she has now?

” Amelia Hutton asked, her words hitting a raw nerve in her mother.

With a glum expression, Eleanor murmured, “I never intended to interfere in her life.

I simply wanted to have a look at her.

”

“But Mom, you know Dad doesn't like it when you come here.

If he finds out about it, I'm afraid he'd create trouble for Amy.

Is that what you want to see?

”

A manic look flashed across Eleanor's eyes as she glared at her daughter and gritted her teeth.

“Are you planning to tell your father?

”

Frightened by her sharp eyes, Amelia Hutton tried her best to calm her thumping heart as she forced a smile.

“Mom, I’m doing this for you and Amy’s sake.

”

“Save it, Amelia.

I know your intentions.

Even though I’ve found your sister, I’m not going to love you any less.

Instead, you’ll gain your sister’s affection as well.

Isn’t that great?

”

Amelia Hutton’s face was tinged with embarrassment from being exposed by her mother.

“Mom, I don’t mean that.

Never mind.

Let’s just drop the topic.

It’s getting late.

We should wash up and get some rest,” she said.

In the end, both of them parted ways unhappily.

Amelia Hutton's countenance turned grim after she entered her bedroom, and it was a chilling sight.

Her face was contorted with anger as she spat, "Amelia Winters, I regret making the unnecessary move of taking your hair and doing a DNA test.

If I hadn't done that, my family wouldn't be in such a mess right now.

Why must you appear?

Why are you able to attract all of my mom's attention with such ease?

You own so many things, so why must you steal my mom away?

”

However, it slipped her mind that she was the root of the problem.

Otherwise, none of that would have happened, and they could have all lived in peace.

When things did not go according to her plan, she placed all the blame on Amelia Winters.

It was a typical example of a person who would never reflect on their own mistakes after something went wrong.

## **Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 508**

**Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 508** A Calm Counterattack Each of them went to sleep while harboring different thoughts. The next morning, Amelia Winters came downstairs and saw Kurt, who was supposed to be out carrying his task, inside her home. An imperceptible

smile appeared at the corners of her mouth as she walked down the stairs and asked, “Kurt, when did you come back?” “Around seven o’clock.

Molly opened the door for me.

” Kurt looked slightly weary, but the moment he saw her, he felt all the fatigue in his body disappear.

It was as though an electric current was slowly flowing through his heart, giving him unlimited energy.

Amelia invited him to take a seat and remarked in concern, “You look like you’ve lost a lot of weight.

The task must have been hard on you, huh ?

” That warmed his heart.

After sitting down as he was told, he scrutinized Amelia stealthily.

It had only been a few days since they last met, but his yearning for her increased instead of decreasing.

Even when he was out for the task, he endured his longing by looking at pictures he secretly took of her.

His love for her did not fade due to the distance but grew stronger instead.

While gazing at the beaming woman intently, a thought occurred to him.

Just as he was about to say something, Tony ran down from upstairs, exclaiming excitedly, “Daddy, you’re back.

I missed you so much!

” Kurt put his thought aside and picked Tony up, raising him high in the air and spinning him twice.

While the boy was having a fit of giggles, Oscar stood on the second floor and watched their interaction silently.

His eyes were as calm as the sea, and it was impossible to discern his emotions.

Only when they finished playing did he head downstairs.

When Kurt saw Oscar, he showed deference to him subconsciously.

Having put Tony down, he greeted respectfully, “Boss.

” “What’s the progress on the task?

” Oscar asked impassively.

He never restricted Tony from interacting with Kurt, which was the greatest tolerance a man could offer.

After all, no man could tolerate close contact between a rival in love and his own son.

Only someone like Oscar could achieve such a feat.

“It’s completed.

” Oscar merely nodded in response.

The three adults and one child sat down at the dining table to eat breakfast in silence.

Although Tony was only two years old, he always conducted himself with the proper etiquette and ate by himself.

His posture as he held his cutlery was also quite decent.

After breakfast, Tony clung to Kurt tightly, so Oscar and Amelia did not insist on sending him to the Clinton residence.

Oscar simply made a call and informed his parents that he would not be sending the boy over before going to work that day.

In the car, Amelia glanced at Oscar, hesitated, and finally asked, “Oscar, does it bother you when Tony clings to Kurt?”

” Oscar’s eyes darted between the road and her before he smiled.

“Why?”

Are you afraid I’ll be jealous?”

” “Not really.

I’m just putting myself in your shoes.

If my son were very close with a woman who was obviously interested in you, I might explode with jealousy.

I deliberately ignored this issue before, but I started to think about it when I saw how much Tony clung to Kurt earlier.

I'm just worried that you'd be uncomfortable," she said seriously.

"I said from the beginning that I would get jealous.

Even so, you didn't stay away from Kurt.

I'm a man, so I won't make you break off contact with all your male friends for the sake of my selfishness.

As long as you know how to keep a proper distance between man and woman, I won't say anything else.

Amelia, don't group me in with those cowardly and unconfident men.

" After a pause, he said domineeringly, "I'm not like them.

I'll never be afraid of my woman being desired by other men.

" Amelia let out a soft chuckle.

"Oscar, you always have a knack for dispelling my worries with ease," she remarked thoughtfully.

"Stop thinking nonsense, you silly woman.

I don't have much of a problem with Tony being close to Kurt.

Don't think so badly of me.

I'm not that petty.

" She cast her eyes downward and smiled.

Oscar drove to the entrance of her workplace and said, "We're here.

” Amelia unbuckled her seat belt, leaned over to give him a kiss on the cheek, and whispered, “Oscar, thank you for being so tolerant with me.

If you really don’t like it, I’ll keep a distance from other men for you.

You’re the most important person to me.

” After saying that, she got out of the car.

Oscar stroked the cheek she had kissed and shook his head dotingly.

A few moments later, he finally drove away, and his car just happened to pass by Rory, who was walking toward the entrance.

She raised her hand to wave to him, but his car went by without stopping.

Thus, she shook her raised hand awkwardly before lowering it.

“Little girl, you’d better not yearn for him when he’s not from the same company.

This isn’t a romance show where the CEO will fall in love with Cinderella, who has no power, money, or authority,” Lydia said somewhat disdainfully, holding her bag and walking over in high heels.

Rory glanced at her, restrained the fury from showing on her face, and greeted reluctantly, “Hello, Lydia.

” Never in her wildest dream did she expect the woman she had never seen eye to eye with would suddenly become her superior.

She felt as disgusted as though she had just swallowed a large fly.

“Get to work now, or you’ll be late.

I'm telling you—even if you have Amelia's and Mr.

Moore's protection, your perfect-attendance reward will still be deducted if you're tardy.

As women, we have to rely on ourselves, so don't keep thinking of using shortcuts to reach the top in one step.

Don't bite off more than you can chew, or you'll find yourself choking easily.

The loss isn't worth it.

” After cautioning her, Lydia took the lead and strutted away in her high heels, leaving Rory behind with a ferocious scowl on her face.

“Don't be so complacent, Lydia.

It's not a big deal for an old hag like you to be promoted to a supervisor!

Just wait and see how I'll deal with you when I become a manager,” the latter spat viciously.

Change is the only constant in life, and revenge is a dish best served cold.

One day, I'll trample over everyone who bullied me in the workplace.

Having composed herself, she entered the company.

“Amelia.

” Rory became that sweet-talking girl again the second she stepped foot into the design department.

“Rory, are you feeling better?”

” Amelia asked with concern.

“I’m feeling much better, Amelia.

Thank you for your concern.

” “That’s good to hear.

Go on with your work.

” “Sure.

” The people in the department worked peacefully.

At around half-past ten, an uninvited guest came to the office.

She was dressed ostentatiously, dripping with branded products and jewels while carrying the most fashionable handbag of the year.

Her whole outfit must cost at least a hundred thousand.

It was clear at a glance that she was a pampered, wealthy wife.

The receptionist stopped her and asked in a relatively courteous tone, “Ma’am, may I know who you are looking for?”

” “Is there a woman named Amelia Winters here?”

If so, she’s the one I’m looking for,” the woman said in a fairly pleasant tone.

“Please wait a moment, ma’am.

I'll call and inquire for you," the receptionist replied very politely before going ahead to make a call.

When she returned, she said, "Ma'am, we do have an employee named Amelia Winters here.

May I ask why you're looking for her?

"That's none of your business, young woman.

What floor is she on?

I'll just go up and find her myself.

"The receptionist stopped the woman and said carefully, "Ma'am, according to our company's rules, you need to make an appointment in advance if you want to meet someone.

Alternatively, you can ask Ms.

Winters to come down and meet you.

"Get out of the way!

"The woman's expression changed at the drop of a hat.

It was absolutely frightening.

The receptionist was so startled that she retreated to the side.

She could not afford to offend a wealthy woman like her.

"What floor does she work on?

"The receptionist then told her the number.

Finally satisfied, the woman took the elevator upstairs.

After stepping out of the elevator, she elegantly walked into the office.

The employees around gave her sideways glances, but she ignored them and asked in a gentle manner, "I'm looking for Amelia Winters.

Can someone please tell me where she is ?

" Everyone in the company knew Amelia was Oscar's wife, who disappeared for two years and returned.

When they saw that someone was looking for her, their hidden desire to gossip arose again.

They could not help but fill in the blanks in their minds, but they were also afraid that the woman was there to cause trouble.

Filled with apprehension, they wondered if they would lose their jobs from incurring Oscar's wrath in the event that the woman harmed Amelia.

Jobs were not easy to find.

Even though they liked to gossip, they dared not watch a commotion unfold and do nothing about it.

One of the female employees stepped forward and asked carefully, "Ma'am, why are you looking for Amelia ?

" "It's nothing.

I just wanted to see why a wife would hook up with someone else's fiancé.

” Those words caused everyone’s imaginations to run wild.

Coincidentally, Amelia walked over with a file in her hands.

A sharp-eyed person recognized her at once and ran over to tell her,  
“Amelia, be careful.

A rich wife is looking for you, and it’s clear that she’s not someone to be trifled with.

” Amelia raised her brows in puzzlement.

“A rich wife is looking for me ?

” The rich wife in question just happened to see her.

She walked over, took off her glasses, and sized Amelia up from head to toe before saying, “I haven’t seen you for two years, but you’ve become even more tall and beautiful.

It’s no wonder you’re capable of stealing another woman’s fiancé.

I’ve never seen a person as shameless as you.

” As two years had gone by, Amelia did not remember many faces she had met before.

She had no recollection of the woman in front of her at all, but she was still somewhat infuriated with being falsely accused in public.

The most taboo subject in the workplace was rumors.

Once a rumor spread, it would swiftly spread to all corners of the office like a tornado.

“Who are you, ma’am ?

Shouldn’t you introduce yourself before hurling random insults at someone ?

” Amelia asked calmly.

“Introduce myself ?

You really are a calm vixen, aren’t you ?

Say, you’re Oscar’s wife and have a pampered life, so why do you still cling to Carter ?

If not for you, my daughter wouldn’t have to live like she was better off dead.

She lost her self-esteem because of a man.

” It turned out that the lady was Laura.

At that moment, she was regarding Amelia viciously as though she wanted to tear the latter apart.

“Amelia, you should’ve stayed away when you left.

Why did you come back ?

They were just about to get engaged, but your return ruined everything.

Not only are you a vixen, but you’re also a jinx.

Why don’t people like you just die ?

” Laura snarled.

Seeing that she was growing agitated, the others quickly shielded Amelia behind them.

Several women came forward to pacify Laura.

“Ma’am, I think there must be some kind of misunderstanding going on here.

Please calm down first.

We can talk civilly.

It’ll be embarrassing for both parties if you cause a scene here.

” Laura’s expression instantly returned to normal as though it was part of a face-changing act.

The speed at which she changed her countenance was astonishing.

Straightening her shawl calmly, she said, “Don’t worry.

I came here today to get an explanation from Amelia.

You can all go back to work.

I’ll talk with her.

” As the crowd watched her, they could not help but marvel that the woman’s behavior was in line with her wealthy background.

Ordinary people like them could never have a bearing like her.

If it were them, they certainly would not have the ability to repress their anger with ease.

Shane soon received word about the matter and rushed over.

He asked Amelia with concern, “Amelia, are you okay?”

” Amelia nodded.

He then shielded her behind him and gestured for the employees to return to work.

After walking up to Laura, he said, “Ma’am, if you have something to say, please do it at my office.

There are too many people here.

It would be beneath your dignity to make a scene here, am I right?”

” Laura glanced at him and nodded in an accommodating manner.

Inside the office, Shane personally made her a cup of tea and said, “Have some tea, ma’am.

It’ll help calm you down.

” Laura took a sip of tea, looked at Amelia, who was standing by quietly, and said, “Amelia, don’t you have anything to say to me after doing such a shameful thing?”

” She knew Amelia was completely innocent in that relationship, but she could not do anything about Carter and her daughter.

Even so, she had to find someone to vent her bottled-up anger, so Amelia obviously became the pitiful target.

There was no helping it.

It was because Amelia was the culprit for her daughter's misfortune.

Amelia laughed instead.

Looking at Laura, she said solemnly, "Mrs.

Larson, I think you're mistaken.

First, I didn't steal anyone's boyfriend or husband.

Second, I never hooked up with another man even though I have a husband.

Third, Carter and I are just friends, and I didn't interfere with his relationship with Ms.

Larson.

I don't get it.

On what basis are you making a scene at my workplace and slandering me like this?

You ruined my reputation and caused great damage to my image in the company.

I can sue you for libel.

" Laura narrowed her eyes and questioned, "Are you threatening me?

"

**Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 509**

**Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 509** Hit By Her Phone “Mrs. Larson, you can’t say that. I’m just standing up for myself since my reputation has been tarnished. If some nosy person were to tell my husband and in-laws about this, not only will my relationship with my husband be affected, but it’ll also cause my in-laws to dislike me.” Amelia was calm and collected when she added, “If I don’t counterattack, you might end up thinking I’m someone you can walk all over.

” Laura’s lips curled as she eyed her seriously and said, “You sure have a way with words.

” “Thank you for the compliment.

However, I’d like you to head outside and explain this matter to my colleagues.

Otherwise, I’d be in hot water if groundless rumors get to my husband, don’t you think so?

” Amelia replied confidently.

Laura crossed her arms before her chest and sneered.

How can I show myself in public again if others learn that I’m afraid of a young lady?

“What if I say no?

” she retorted.

“In that case, you leave me with no choice.

Since you're an elder, you can hurl accusations at me in public with no regard for the decencies.

I, on the other hand, dare not do that.

Otherwise, others might think I have no respect for my elders.

Hence, I'll go through with the legal procedures, and I'm pretty sure my husband will support me.

” Amelia shrugged and shifted her gaze toward Shane.

“Mr.

Franklin, do you think I'm doing the right thing ?

” she inquired.

Smiling, he answered, “Since my employee is being slandered in the company, as the boss, I can't just sit back and do nothing, right ?

Don't worry.

If you want to call the police, I'll be on your side, and I will provide the recordings from the surveillance cameras in our office as evidence.

” Laura was infuriated when she heard that.

“Y-You guys—” Amelia smiled elegantly and interrupted, “Mrs.

Larson, I'll let things slide if you're willing to apologize to me and clear things up with my colleagues.

Otherwise, I'll let the police handle this matter.

” “I’d like to see if you have the guts to do so,” Laura retorted.

In response, Amelia smiled innocently and said, “You came to the office to slander me before even finding out the truth.

I don’t think I’m wrong to pursue legal action to defend myself.

Hence, I’m going to coerce you into choosing from these two options.

Either you apologize to me, or I’ll get the police involved.

Honestly, I don’t think the Larsons can mess with the Clintons.

” While Laura’s face was contorted with fury, she waved her phone in the air and asked nonchalantly, “Have you made up your mind, Mrs.

Larson ?

” Laura gritted her teeth and spat, “I dare you!

” Amelia’s gaze changed, a cold glint flickering in her eyes briefly.

Snorting, she said, “Mrs.

Larson, I’m only talking to you nicely because you’re an elder, but that doesn’t give you the right to saunter into my office and insult me.

Don’t ever take my politeness as weakness.

” Upon hearing that, Laura was bereft of speech from anger.

Amelia then unlocked her phone with her password and contacted the police.

When the call was connected, she said, “Officer, I’m—” However, her phone was snatched out of her hand before she could finish her sentence.

With an impenetrable expression on her face, Laura roared, “You’re a madwoman!

” Then, she opened the door and stalked out, though her figure looked wretched from behind.

Amelia shrugged and uttered, “Shane, you’ll have to deal with this matter.

Since she has my phone, does that count for blatant robbery?

” It was not her intention to blow things out of proportion.

However, if she did not retaliate and intimidate Laura, everyone would take her as a weakling and a pushover.

Shane got the hint and immediately ordered the security guards to stop Laura from leaving.

Soon, Laura was seized and brought back to his office by the guards.

When she saw Amelia again, she did something uncharacteristic of a person with her status, throwing the phone at the latter’s face in a fit of rage.

Amid Shane’s panicked yell, Amelia was hit on the forehead by her phone.

She then flashed him a forced smile before falling to the ground.

Shane rushed toward her and crouched down.

“Amelia, are you okay ?

” he asked worriedly.

In a daze, Amelia opened her eyes and looked upward.

“Mr.

Franklin, could you help me to a seat ?

I’m feeling dizzy,” she said with much struggle.

Shane helped her up before bringing her to a chair.

The moment she sat on it, he anxiously instructed his secretary to fetch a glass of warm water.

Very quickly, the secretary came with the glass of water and passed it to Shane, who then cautiously gave it to Amelia and said, “Here.

Drink some water, Amelia.

” After a short period of rest, Amelia felt less dizzy and took a sip of the water from the glass in his hand.

“Amelia, how are you feeling now ?

” he asked.

“I’m fine.

” The secretary came back to them with a tube of ointment.

As she passed it to her superior, she said, “This is the ointment for the wound, Mr.

Franklin.

” Shane took a cotton swab and dipped it in the ointment before saying, “Amelia, there’s an abrasion on your forehead.

It’s going to sting when I apply the ointment to it.

Bear with it.

” Amelia nodded slightly.

He proceeded to apply the ointment to the wound, and she could not help but yelp the moment it came into contact with the scrape on her skin.

“Is it painful ?

” he asked with a frown.

“I’m okay.

” After receiving a reply from her, he continued to apply the ointment.

From then onward, Amelia suppressed the urge to make a sound from the pain.

When he was done, he said, “Amelia, go home and rest.

Do you want me to bring you to the hospital ?

There’s a big bump on your forehead.

” Amelia stood up and shook her head in response.

“I’m all right.

Don’t worry.

” Laura, whose arms were seized by the security guards, was also stunned.

She only went over that day to condemn her, and it was never her intention to cause her any physical harm.

The operation of our family business may be impeded if Oscar hears about this.

Considering the power possessed by our family in the country, there’d be nothing we can do if the Clintons were to interfere with our company’s affairs.

With that thought in mind, Laura shrieked, “It’s not my fault that she doesn’t know how to dodge!

” “Mrs.

Larson, you injured her for no reason, which constitutes an assault with intent.

I’ve already told my secretary to call the police.

Whatever it is that you have to say, say it to them,” Shane said sternly after standing up.

Wide-eyed with shock, Laura asked, “You called the police?

” “Mrs.

Larson, you can explain to the police when they arrive,” he answered coldly.

Soon, the police arrived at the scene.

In the end, the incident regarding Amelia’s injury had also alarmed Oscar.

The man’s expression turned grim the moment he saw the bump on her forehead.

Despite dashing toward her in large strides, his movements were gentle when he caressed her forehead.

“Who did this to you ?

” he asked, trying his best to quell his fury.

Amelia shied away from his hand and smiled.

“Oscar, it might look serious, but it’s not that painful.

The person who did this has been taken away by the police.

” At that, he felt a pang of heartache and put his arm around her waist before saying to Shane, “Mr.

Franklin, I’ll bring Amelia back first.

As for the perpetrator, I intend to press charges.

No matter who that person is, nobody should be allowed to go free after assaulting someone.

” “You two should just head back, Mr.

Clinton.

I'll follow up on it, and I swear I won't let Amelia be taken advantage of.

” Oscar nodded in response and supported Amelia to the elevator.

When they arrived downstairs, he helped her into the car, fastened her seatbelt, and drove with a forbidding countenance.

Amelia blinked and pleaded softly, “Don't be angry anymore, Oscar.

Can you please talk to me ?

I feel very sad when you don't talk to me, you know ?

” She was hoping to lighten the atmosphere by teasing him on purpose because she was afraid he would dwell on the matter and overthink things.

Although Oscar did glance at her upon hearing that, he still had a long face.

Amelia reached out to hold his arm before saying coquettishly, “Please don't be angry anymore, Oscar.

When I see you being angry, my head starts to throb, and I even feel a little dizzy.

” Oscar took another glance at her.

“You're feeling dizzy again ?

” he asked.

The worry in his tone was unmistakable.

He then checked the traffic through the rearview mirror and saw there were a lot of cars around.

Left with no choice, he could only head in a different direction at the next traffic light.

“Hang in there.

I’m bringing you to the hospital now.

” Did I just shoot myself in the foot ?

Amelia let out a soft sigh and said, “Oscar, I’m fine.

Really.

Shane had already applied some medication to my forehead, so I’m sure it’ll heal in a few days.

Don’t worry, okay ?

Why don’t we just head back ?

I have a sudden craving for Molly’s honey BBQ pork ribs.

Can we go back and eat that ?

” Oscar spared her another glance and gave in ultimately.

After sending her back to the condominium in the city, he summoned the Clintons’ family doctor to check on her forehead.

The doctor arrived shortly afterward.

Upon checking the wound, he said there was nothing to worry about, even though it looked serious.

At the same time, he added that the bump would subside very soon as long as it was properly taken care of.

Finally, Oscar could feel at ease.

Having kept the medication given by the doctor, he carried Amelia to the bed in their bedroom, tucked her in, and said, “Amelia, you ought to listen to me today.

Rest in bed while I head downstairs and get you a glass of warm water to go with your medication.

” Amelia knew he was worried about her.

Hence, she did not object, which was rare of her to do so.

Oscar came to her with a glass of warm water and her medication.

With a grave look on his face, he said, “Take your medication.

” Obediently, she took the medication.

As she gave the glass back to him, she looked at him with a half-smile and asked, “Oscar, are you angry at me ?

” Oscar placed the glass on the bedside table and sat on the edge of the bed.

Taking her small hands over and wrapping them in his, he said, “Amelia, you know I won’t be angry at you.

I’m just upset at myself for not being there for you when you were hurt.

” Amelia found his response amusing at first.

After that, her face darkened slightly, and she said in a serious tone,  
“Oscar, we both have jobs.

Even if I were to be idle, you can’t possibly be by my side every day.

What happened today was just an accident.

You can’t blame yourself for that.

I’m going to get angry if you pin it on yourself.

” Oscar reached out to caress her head.

“Silly woman, when will you stop making me worry ?

How I wish I could strap you onto my belt so that you’ll never leave my sight,” he said helplessly.

Amelia did not know what to say for a while.

After a few seconds, she laughed.

“Silly!

” Pulling the covers up around her, he exhorted, “Get some sleep, okay ?

I’ll make something for you to eat.

” Surprisingly, she was quite cooperative, falling asleep right away under his company.

In actuality, Laura had used all her force when she threw the phone at Amelia.

If her aim was any better, the latter could have gotten seriously injured by it.

Thus, it was considered fortunate that Amelia only sustained a minor injury.

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 510

[/ Too Much to Bear, My Love](#)

**Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 510 Please Do Not Sue Her Upon receiving the news about Amelia Winters' injury, Eleanor almost collapsed and hastened to hail a taxi to the couple's place. Her hands were trembling all the way. The moment she saw the wound on her daughter's forehead, disbelief was written all over her face. "Lia, h-how did you get yourself hurt to this state?**

**Weren't you doing fine yesterday?**

**" Eleanor asked, her eyes reddening.**

**She was genuinely distressed.**

**It took me so much effort to meet my daughter, and all I want is to shower her with love and affection.**

**Who could be so cruel as to injure her?**

**Nonplussed, Amelia Winters comforted, "Mrs.**

**Hutton, my injury may look serious with the bandage around my forehead, but it's not.**

**It only hurt the moment I was struck.**

**Other than that, I feel pretty all right.**

**I'm telling the truth.**

**Please don't worry about me, or I'll feel guilty.**

**"**

Eleanor remained unconvinced.

Her own forehead was throbbing even just by looking at the wound.

In her opinion, there was no way that Amelia Winters was all right as she had claimed.

“How could you say you are not in pain with that wound?

Don’t you know how distressed I am?

” Eleanor said, feeling anxious and angry at the same time.

Amelia Winters forced a smile on her face.

In truth, she was not used to an elder making a fuss over her.

Carrying a plate of fruits from the kitchen, Kurt shot her a glance before walking briskly to put it on the coffee table.

In a monotonous tone, he said, “Mrs.

Hutton, please take a seat first.

Amelia has to exert herself to explain to you if you remain standing.

The doctor said she hurt her head, so she can’t stand for too long.

”

That jolted Eleanor out of her worry, and she quickly held her daughter’s arm to lead her to take a seat.

“Lia, I am just worried about you.

Please don’t take it to heart.

Come and have a seat.

You’re a patient now, so you can’t be exhausted,” she said apologetically.

In a resigned manner, Amelia Winters sat down.

She only sustained a minor injury on her forehead, yet everyone else was treating her as though she had got a terminal illness.

“Lia, how do you feel now?

Do you feel any dizziness or nausea?

” Eleanor asked concernedly.

Amelia Winters smiled as she replied, “Mrs.

Hutton, don’t worry.

I’m really fine.

The doctor bandaged my forehead because Oscar was too worried that he requested him to do so.

I’m actually fine.

”

Eleanor nodded approvingly as though she agreed with Oscar’s decision.

“Oscar made the right call.

It may seem like a minor injury to you, but it can get severe.

It’s not a joking matter if you get tetanus.

So, it’s better to take it seriously.

”

Having heard that, Amelia Winters had no choice but to oblige.

“Oh right!

Where’s Oscar?

I haven’t seen him ever since I arrived.

You’re badly injured now.

What is he doing instead of accompanying you?

" Eleanor asked in a displeased tone.

Perhaps out of her guilt toward Amelia Winters, Eleanor treated the former like a porcelain doll.

Anything that happened to her daughter would cause her to be on alert, like a frightened cat with fur standing on end.

Stunned, Amelia Winters glanced at the older woman with an unfathomable look in her eyes.

Amelia Hutton secretly tugged the hem of her mother's shirt, signaling her to be aware of her identity and not cross the line.

After all, Eleanor was only an unrelated elderly to Amelia Winters and thus had no right to be critical about the latter's marriage.

Eleanor came to her senses and felt a little awkward.

After contemplating for a moment, she continued, "Lia, I didn't mean to say that.

I am just too worried about you.

I see you as my daughter from the bottom of my heart.

You might not know this, but I actually have an elder daughter.

However, she went missing when she was only a few years old.

That's why I can't help but treat you as my daughter.

Please don't mind my nosiness.

"

"Don't worry, Mrs.

Hutton.

It's just that I haven't received such concern from an elderly for a long time.

My relationship with my parents was rather distant since I was young.

Although they've never mistreated me, they weren't close to me.

Therefore, I feel peculiar when you care about me like a mother.

" Amelia Winters smiled as she concealed the complicated emotions in her eyes.

She would not question Eleanor why the latter dared not reunite with her despite caring about her so much to the extent that it crossed the boundaries of how one would typically treat a stranger.

Nonetheless, Amelia Winters knew it would only embarrass Eleanor by questioning her.

Since the latter did not intend to acknowledge her as her daughter, she decided to go along with it.

That way, they would not feel awkward with each other.

Eleanor's heart swelled with sorrow after she heard Amelia Winters' words.

She wanted to let go of all reservations and reunite with her daughter, but all her courage fled her at the thought of her husband's stance on the matter.

It was not because she was afraid of him.

Instead, she feared that the man would do everything in his power to harm Amelia Winters.

She had lost her daughter once, so she dared not risk it for fear of losing the latter a second time.

There was no way she could stand the devastation and despair of losing Amelia Winters again.

"Mrs.

Hutton, Oscar went to the police station.

He brought a lawyer to sue the person who hurt me.

He should be back in a short while," Amelia Winters explained politely.

A hint of anger crossed Eleanor's eyes, and she snarled, "Who is the perpetrator?"

We can't let scum like them off the hook.

No!

I have to go to the police station too.

Let me rip their mouth apart!

I'll fight with whoever that dares to hurt you!

"

Amelia Hutton quickly pulled Eleanor, who intended to do as she said.

Casting her eyes downward to conceal the complicated feeling that flashed across them, she tried to appease her mother.

"Mom, please calm down.

I believe Oscar can solve this matter perfectly.

Like you, I don't wish for anything untoward to befall Amy, but this isn't Saspiuburg.

We, the Huttons, are nobodies here, even though we are well known in Saspiuburg.

There's nothing we can do for now.

Why don't we stay here and wait for the news?

"

Only then did Eleanor return to her seat on the couch.

"Lia, I'm sorry that I can't do anything for you," she said apologetically while regarding Amelia Winters with a distressed gaze.

The latter was at a loss for words.

In the end, she replied, "Mrs.

Hutton, please don't feel that way.

With Oscar around, rest assured that the perpetrator would get the punishment she deserves.

"

"But, I still want to do something for you as I couldn't do anything in the past— No, that's not what I meant.

I just want to protect you; I don't want to see you get hurt.

" Distraught, Eleanor began to speak incoherently.

Anger flashed across Amelia Hutton's face, and she took a deep breath to regain her composure.

Then, she said softly, "Mom, I know you're worried about Amy, but please don't frighten her.

"

Eleanor glanced at her.

Fortunately, she did not say anything that might lead to any misunderstandings.

At that moment, the atmosphere in the living room became heavy and silent.

After a long while, Eleanor piped up, "Lia, why don't you give Oscar a call?

It's already seven o'clock.

He has to come back for dinner.

"

Amelia Winters nodded in response.

Then, she took her phone out and dialed Oscar's number.

When the call got through, she asked, "Oscar, how's the matter going?"

When can you come back?

"

"I still have to attend to some matter and might only be home at around nine o'clock.

You can have dinner first.

Don't wait up for me," Oscar replied gently.

"Call the Clintons' family doctor if you have a headache.

Don't be stubborn.

"

"Okay.

I got it.

Come home as soon as you can.

"

"Sure.

I'll hang up first.

" He gave her a kiss from the end of the line before ending the call.

"What did he say?

" Eleanor asked.

"He still has some unfinished matters and will only be home around nine.

Let's have dinner by ourselves first," Amelia Winters replied.

With that, they stood up and walked toward the dining table.

Meanwhile, Oscar was stopped by Jennifer, who click-clacked toward him in her high heels as soon as he exited the police station.

"Mr.

Clinton, my mom behaved irrationally out of anger.

I'm terribly sorry that she hurt Ms.

Winters, but I hope we can settle this matter privately.

I can apologize to Ms.

Winters in person.

Please don't sue my mom.

She's old, and she won't be able to stand the life in prison.

Please forgive her," the usually haughty woman said, humbling herself to beg for mercy on Laura's behalf.

Oscar gazed at her coldly and replied in a frigid tone, "Ms.

Larson, if you have the time to beg for mercy here, why don't you get your mom the best lawyer?

"

He left right away after uttering those words.

Jennifer stood rooted in the same spot.

Her face turned pale in an instant as she was fully aware of Oscar's capability.

Once the man deployed the group of elite lawyers who worked in Clinton Corporations, the chances of her saving her mother would be slim.

At that thought, her hands turned cold.

Just then, Vincent walked out of the police station.

After he checked out his surroundings and could not find the person he was looking for, he asked, "Jennifer, where's Oscar?"

"

"He left.

" Jennifer turned around.

Helplessness filled her eyes as she inquired, "Dad, what should we do now?"

If Oscar insists on suing Mom, there's no way we can fight against the Clintons, given our capability at the moment.

Why did Mom go and give Amelia Winters trouble?

Amelia was never the cause of the problems in my relationship with Carter.

Why did Mom do that?

Do you know how guilty I feel when she's being locked up inside?

"

Vincent patted her shoulder as he comforted, "Don't worry, Jennifer.

I'm here, and I won't let anything happen to your mom.

If nothing works, you can seek Carter's help.

He's a close friend of Amelia Winters.

I think he would be able to persuade her.

"

Jennifer subsided instantly.

She was unwilling to let Carter have any more interaction with Amelia Winters.

Hence, seeking his help would be the last resort.

"Think about it.

I won't force you.

But your mom has had a comfortable lifestyle since she was young.

She won't get used to the life inside the police station," Vincent added.

If it were not for Oscar, he could have bailed his wife out of the police station and would not have to force his daughter in that way.

"I understand, Dad," Jennifer replied after a short pause.

"I won't let anything happen to Mom.

"

"I'm relieved to hear that," Vincent said.

"Let's go home then.

We have another battle to fight tomorrow.

"

Jennifer nodded in response.

Then, the father and daughter duo got into the car and headed home.

No one spoke throughout the journey.

Once the car drove into the mansion, she piped up, "I'm sorry, Dad.

"

"Don't overthink things, Jennifer.

It's not your fault.

Your mom acted on impulse because she couldn't think straight," Vincent replied.

"Let's get out of the car.

"

With that, Jennifer alighted from the car with her father.

Judging from her grim expression, one could tell she was not in a good mood.

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 511

[/ Too Much to Bear, My Love](#)

**Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 511** A Relapse When Oscar returned home, Eleanor was the first to rush over. "Oscar, how did it go? Has the perpetrator been apprehended?" she asked nervously. He replied, "Don't worry, Mrs. Hutton. I've asked the lawyer to draft an indictment, and we'll press charges against her officially tomorrow. With Clinton Corporations' legal team at work, no one can go free after hurting my woman."

With a delighted smile, she exclaimed, "Oscar, you made the right decision.

It's best if she has to serve a prison sentence for a few years.

Oh, another thing!

Who's the b\*tch that dared to harm Lia?

How I wish I could tear her into pieces!

"

When Oscar saw Eleanor's reaction, he could not help but feel that the older woman was a little cute.

Perhaps because she bore a strong resemblance to Amelia Winters, he found it hard to hate her.

"Mrs.

Hutton, please don't be angry.

I'll never let her off," he declared.

"Oscar, I truly admire your attitude.

I am very relieved to leave Lia in your hands.

" Eleanor sang his praises.

At that moment, Amelia Hutton walked over and asked concernedly, "Oscar, have you eaten?"

Amy asked the housekeeper to keep the food in the kitchen.

How about I heat them for you?

"

Oscar took a glance at her before rejecting her offer.

"It's all right.

I've already eaten.

Where's Amelia?

"

"Amy's upstairs putting Tony to bed," she replied with a smile, suppressing the surge of emotions in her eyes.

He nodded in response before turning around to speak to Eleanor.

"Mrs.

Hutton, I'll go upstairs to check on her.

I'm worried that her head might still be aching.

"

After Oscar headed upstairs, Eleanor shot her daughter a meaningful look as she uttered, "Amelia, don't you forget that Lia is your sister.

You've had a high living since you were a child, so you'd better not snatch anything from her.

Otherwise, I won't forgive you.

"

Upon hearing that, Amelia Hutton had mixed feelings.

My mother actually warned me, the daughter who has been with her all these years, because of another daughter she hasn't seen for twenty-odd years.

I don't even know how to describe my feelings right now.

Eleanor did not bother to guess what was going on inside her mind.

She then headed to the kitchen to prepare a glass of warm milk and brought it upstairs.

As soon as she entered the room, she noticed Oscar sitting on the edge of the bed, whereas Amelia Winters was already sound asleep.

"Is she asleep?

" Eleanor asked while looking at the figure lying on the bed.

Oscar gave a slight nod, so she gave the glass of milk to him.

"Have some milk.

"

"Thank you," he responded as he took the glass over.

After downing the milk in one gulp, he placed the glass on the table and turned to look at her.

"Mrs.

Hutton, I have something to say, but I'm not sure if I should ask you.

"

"You can go ahead with it.

"

"Why are you being so nice to Amelia?

Is it true that she isn't related to you?

I never believed that a person would be good to others for no reason," Oscar questioned directly.

Eleanor's expression froze.

"Mrs.

Hutton, I can easily discover whatever I want to know with a little probe into the matter.

I'd also instructed someone to investigate the Hutton family and found out that your eldest daughter went missing when she was little.

According to her year of birth, she would be about the same age as Amelia.

Am I right?

" he continued.

She paled at Oscar's statements.

"Mrs.

Hutton, I'm not saying these to force you or anything.

It's just that if you have no intention to reunite with Amelia, then don't be so kind to her.

She's over the age of requiring her parents' affection.

Hence, you should either be a stranger or stop being so nice to her.

Otherwise, you'd be burdening her.

"

Eleanor's face turned utterly grim.

"Oscar, I..."

Oscar stood up and turned around.

After letting out a chuckle, he said, "Mrs.

Hutton, don't be so nervous.

I'm not deliberately making things difficult for you either.

I just want to protect Amelia from getting hurt.

I think it's better that you treat your trip here as a vacation.

As hosts, Amelia and I will do our best to show you great hospitality.

As for the reunion, I believe it's not necessary since you don't seem sincere in doing so.

"

Eleanor moved her mouth as though she was trying to say something.

She felt the urge to explain but did not know how to put it in words.

"It's getting late, Mrs.

Hutton.

You two should go back and rest now.

I'll be here to take care of Amelia, so she'll be fine.

"

"Oscar, I—"

"I'm sorry, Mrs.

Hutton.

My earlier words might sound harsh.

However, it's all because I want to protect Amelia.

Please don't take them to heart.

It's late now.

I'll get someone to send you back," Oscar said with a smile.

Since he had signaled her to leave, Eleanor had no choice but to comply.

Upon getting into the car, she leaned against the back seat sullenly with a glazed look in her eyes, seemingly lost in thought.

Amelia Hutton was a bit concerned.

“What’s wrong, Mom?”

”

Eleanor shook her head and heaved a sigh, looking exhausted.

After returning to their accommodation, she strode over to the window and stared at the scenery as though she was pondering something.

Amelia Hutton placed her bag on the couch before she walked toward her.

“What’s the matter, Mom?”

”

Eleanor spoke.

“He knows about it.

”

“Who knows about it?”

” the young woman asked with a puzzled look on her face.

“Oscar.

He knows that I’m Lia’s mother.

He also said that I’m the most irresponsible mother because I don’t want to reunite with her.

But I’m not!

When Lia went missing back then, I couldn’t find her despite looking for her everywhere.

I've also left Lia's DNA at the police station, but there's no news about her after all these years.

If you didn't bump into her by accident, I probably would never see her again.

The relationship between the relatives of the Hutton family is quite complicated.

In addition, your father and brother reject Lia, so I can't reunite with her rashly.

Otherwise, I'm afraid that they'll disrupt her current peaceful life.

" Eleanor was teetering on the brink of a mental breakdown.

Amelia Hutton turned Eleanor around and forced the latter to look at her.

"Mom, please calm down.

Amy already has her own life.

Let's go back to Saspiuburg, and we'll come to visit her again when we're free.

Don't you think it's better not to lay bare the truth behind your relationship with her?

"

Eleanor shot her a death glare before pushing her away.

"Mom, you—"

"I'm tired.

I'm going upstairs to rest.

"

Eleanor immediately headed for her room upstairs, leaving Amelia Hutton dumbfounded in the same spot.

The latter spat through gritted teeth, "Amelia Winters!

Amelia Winters!

Why is it always her!

Mom, do you know that you still have a son and a daughter other than Amelia Winters?

Why are you so obsessed with that long-lost daughter?

Are you going to be happy only if discord or distrust happens in the family?

”

She was so furious that she grabbed the things in the living room and slammed them on the ground.

Crackling and creaking sounds pierced the air as she smashed the stuff.

The din caused Eleanor to come out of her room.

Her face darkened when she spotted the mess inside the living room.

“Amelia, what are you doing?

” She rushed downstairs and questioned her daughter with a livid expression.

Meanwhile, Amelia Hutton tidied her clothes.

She felt much better after venting her anger.

“Mom, I’m not in a good mood, so I used these to take the edge off my anger.

I reckon you don’t mind, do you?

”

Eleanor responded angrily, “Do you think this is our house?

You’ve made such a mess to the place.

How should Lia explain to Oscar?

You weren't like this before!

When have you become so unreasonable?

"

"Amelia Winters!

Why is it always her!

Mom, you only have her in your mind right now.

Don't you know that I'm your daughter too?

Sean and I are the children who have always been by your side all these years while she went missing for more than twenty years and never fulfilled her filial duty to you.

Why do you only think about her?

Why can't you see Sean and my concern toward you?

Are you going to be happy only if we're estranged from you?

" Amelia Hutton finally vented her frustration.

Her questions stumped Eleanor.

Feeling a little flustered, she spoke slowly.

"Amelia, I didn't mean it that way.

I'm just feeling guilty toward Lia and want to make it up to her.

"

"Make it up to her?

Well, that depends on whether she'll accept it.

Although you're doing it willingly, it might probably be a burden for her.

Even Oscar knows that you're her mother.

How can she be clueless about it?

She's just pretending to be oblivious because she doesn't want to reunite with you.

Is that not the case?

From what I see, it's clearly just your own wishful thinking.

"

Eleanor's expression changed drastically.

"No, it can't be true.

Lia is such a wonderful person.

There's no way that she doesn't want to be reunited with me.

" Even her eyes were gleaming with madness.

Amelia Hutton was shocked to see the change in her gaze as she could tell Eleanor was on the brink of having an episode.

Anger got the better of her that it slipped her mind her mother was in such a state from being plagued by her elder sister's disappearance for twenty-odd years.

Thus, whatever she said earlier was equivalent to rubbing salt into her mother's wound.

"Mom, that's not what I meant.

You've got to calm down first.

" Amelia Hutton helped Eleanor to the couch before pouring her a glass of warm water.

"Mom, I only said that because I was angry.

Please don't take it to heart.

I'll clean up the floor now.

Let's visit Amy together tomorrow.

Don't get worked up.

Otherwise, Dad will ground me at home.

”

Eleanor finally regained her composure after drinking a few mouthfuls of water.

Amelia Hutton dared not trigger Eleanor anymore as she was afraid that the latter's illness would act up again.

If that were to happen, Eleanor would have to be admitted to the psychiatric hospital, and it would be difficult for her to leave that place again.