

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 606

Chapter 606 Sense Of Crisis

After asking his subordinate to find out Amelia's address, Sean bought a lot of toys and supplements to visit her.

Amelia was a little surprised to see Sean when she opened the door. She remembered Sean and thought he was polite because he brought some gifts to her house.

"Hi, I'm Sean Hutton. We met once in Beshya. I wonder if you still remember me? I just found out that my mom had flown to Tayhaven this morning. Hence, I guess she is probably here. I'm a little worried about her, and so I decided to fly to Tayhaven to visit you," Sean said politely with an elegant demeanor.

Amelia turned sideways and replied, "Please come in."

After nodding at Amelia politely, Sean entered her house with the gifts.

"Ms. Winters, since I'm not sure what kids usually prefer, I've bought some random toys from the shopping mall. I hope you don't mind," Sean said.

Amelia took the gifts from Sean and thanked him courteously. "That's very kind of you."

More From The Web



After secretly glancing around the duplex, Sean thought the decorations were simple but heartwarming. Although it wasn't extravagant compared to a villa, he loved the feeling of home.

Given the Clintons' influence and wealth, Sean initially thought Amelia and Oscar would live in a villa. It was beyond his expectation that they lived in an ordinary neighborhood with good security. The guards would have stopped him from entering if he didn't make a call to the developer, who happened to be his friend.

After a while, Amelia pointed at the couch and said, "Please be seated and make yourself home. Would you like to have soft drinks or tea?"

"Just water, please. Thank you," Sean responded courteously and sat on the couch.

After pouring a glass of water for Sean, Amelia sat on the couch in front of him. “Mrs. Hutton has been sleeping upstairs for quite a while. I think she’s exhausted.”

“My mom must have troubled you a lot. I’m so sorry.”

“Not at all. Mrs. Hutton is friendly and warm.”

With that, Amelia and Sean fell silent. Even though they were blood-related, they didn’t live together since they were young and behaved like strangers.

“Ms. Winters—”

“Just call me Amelia.”

Sean flashed her a gentle smile and said, “My sister is also called Amelia. Since you two have the same name, I somehow think that you’re my younger sister. Moreover, I feel a sense of warmth when you’re talking to me.”

“Well, I think I’m older than you.” As Amelia chuckled heartily, the atmosphere became warmer.

After sizing Amelia up secretly, Sean thought she wasn’t as annoying as he had always expected.

Perhaps due to blood relations, Sean unknowingly regarded Amelia as her elder sister. After all, Amelia was more mature and considerate compared to his younger sister. He couldn’t help but question his previous judgment.

At first, Sean thought of using Amelia because she had the backing of the Clintons. Now, Sean thought it was good to have a kind and considerate elder sister like her.

When Sean let out a sincere smile, Amelia also felt the kindness exuded from him.

Clasping his hands, Sean gazed at Amelia and said, “I suppose you know who you are now. If you don’t mind, I’m willing to treat you as my elder sister. However, it might take some time before that happens because of past grudges of the previous generation.”

Amelia put on a faint smile and responded, “Won’t you be worried that Mr. Hutton might be irritated and rip the right of inheritance of you?”

“I’m worried. After all, everyone covets power and status. However, because I’m a man, I have to strive to make a name for myself,” Sean said confidently.

After sizing Sean up secretly, Amelia felt that Sean was gentlemanly, mature, and well-mannered. As such, he had made a good impression on her. Deep down, she didn’t

mind having a younger brother. Instead, her only worry was that Sean didn't wish to acknowledge her due to pressure from the elders.

"You're right. A man should make a name for himself to prove himself worthy," Amelia agreed.

With that, they looked at each other and grinned.

After a while, Amelia said from the bottom of her heart, "Mr. Hutton, I think my life will be a lot more interesting if I have a smart and rational brother like you."

"Well, same goes to me."

When the two were having a great time, Eleanor came downstairs. Her expression turned grim once she saw Sean.

"Sean, why are you here?" As Eleanor came downstairs in a hurry, she almost sprained her ankle and fell from the stairs.

Sean quickly stood up and rushed toward Eleanor to support her. "Mom, are you all right?"

Ignoring his question, Eleanor grabbed his hand and asked nervously, "Sean, what do you want to do to Lia? I'm telling you— no one can hurt her as long as I'm here."

Sean couldn't help but let out a bitter laugh. Mom, are you bewitched? Why do you put your guard up against your son? After all, your daughter has gone missing for over twenty years!

"Mom, am I such a person in your eyes?" Sean asked calmly.

At that moment, Eleanor came to her senses and realized that she had overreacted.

"Sean, I didn't mean that. I'm just worried that you—"

"You are worried that Dad sent me here, right?" Sean finished the sentence for Eleanor.

A mix of emotions flickered across Eleanor's face.

"Mom, Dad did send me here to persuade you. Nonetheless, Dad and I love you and don't wish to see you get hurt. Since you've run away from home, all of us are worried about you. Can you not leave without a word anymore?"

A sense of guilt flashed across Eleanor's eyes. However, she soon felt disgruntled after recalling what they did to her in the past.

“Sean, tell your dad that I’m not going back. I’ll get a lawyer to apply for a divorce. Since he has fooled me, the trust between us exists no more. As such, I think there’s no need to maintain the marriage,” Eleanor said with a cold expression.

Once Eleanor finished, the smile on Sean’s face faded lightly.

“Mom, I know that you’re upset with Dad. However, can you please tell me why? Throughout the month, I couldn’t see what Dad had done wrong. I mean, he deserves to know the reason, doesn’t he?” Sean argued calmly.

“He secretly changed Lia’s number on my phone and met Lia behind my back. I can’t tolerate that my husband has become a two-faced man. Go home and tell your dad that our marriage is over!” Mrs. Hutton spread her arms and exclaimed emotionally.

Sean took a deep breath, trying to calm himself down.

“Amelia, can you give Mom and me a minute? I wish to talk to her,” Sean asked Amelia.

“I’ll go upstairs to check if Tony is awake,” Amelia got it and quickly went upstairs, leaving Sean and Eleanor in the living room.

“Mom, can we go home instead of arguing about it now? Here is not your home. Besides, staying here is not a long-term solution, right?” Sean patiently persuaded Eleanor.

“Sean, are you stopping me from reuniting with my daughter?”

“Mom, I didn’t mean that. Instead, I merely think you should do it step by step. Pushing her too hard will only scare her away.”

Eleanor lowered her head and went into deep thought.

“Mom, please go home with me first. After all, she lives here and won’t go anywhere. We should look at the bigger picture and do it slowly. By then, I think she will eventually accept you.”

After a while, Eleanor heaved a sigh and responded, “Sean, don’t try to persuade me anymore. I won’t leave.”

Sean came up to Eleanor and added gently, “Mom, can you please go home with me? Dad and Amelia are worried about you.”

Much to Sean’s surprise, Eleanor brushed his hand off and retorted, “They wouldn’t have lied to me if they are indeed worried about me.”

Helplessness glinted in Sean's eyes. He never thought that Eleanor would refuse to heed his advice when she was riled up.

Meanwhile, Amelia came downstairs while carrying Tony. "Tony, you can call him Mr. Hutton."

After fixating his gaze upon Sean for a while, Tony was shocked as though he had discovered something new. He said curiously, "Mommy, Mr. Hutton's eyes look just like yours."

Amelia instinctively turned to Sean and realized that it was true. Sean's brimming eyes were indeed similar to hers.

"Mommy, who is he?" Tony asked.

"He's Mrs. Hutton's son."

Blinking his eyes, Tony said in a cute voice, "Mommy, all of you look like each other. Are you family? I learned from some TV programs that only family members look like each other."

The three adults were all dumbfounded.

Sean was the first to react. He carried Tony and asked, "Little boy, do you want me to become your uncle?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

"It's because your eyes look like Mommy's. They are just like the moon in the sky. Mommy has said that anyone with this kind of eyes is kind-hearted. Hence, I have no choice but to accept you as Mommy's relative."

Sean chuckled upon hearing it. He didn't expect that Tony's rationale would be that straightforward.

"Boy, for these words, I will be your uncle."

"I'm Anthony Clinton. I'm a man now. You can call me Tony, but please don't call me little boy."

"Sure, Tony."

Since Sean enjoyed chatting with Tony, he unknowingly stayed in Amelia's house for a long time. It was already six in the evening when Sean checked his phone.

“Mom, I’ll go home for now and see you again tomorrow.” Sean bid Eleanor farewell. Then, he gazed at Amelia and said, “Amelia, please take care of my mom. If it’s possible, please persuade her not to get a divorce from my dad. After all, they have married and supported each other for several decades. The Hutton family will be broken apart if they are separated. Thank you so much.”

After that, Sean left Amelia’s house. Since Eleanor was worried that Amelia would overthink it, she said, “Lia, don’t listen to Sean. My relationship with his dad has come to an end. Both of us will suffer if we insist on staying together.”

Amelia smiled and replied, “Mrs. Hutton, don’t overthink it. I won’t interfere in your marriage. Besides, an outsider like me does not have the right to do so.”

“Lia, you’re not an outsider but my daughter.”

Since Amelia didn’t want to dwell on the matter, she changed the subject of the conversation. “Mrs. Hutton, you must be hungry. Molly has prepared dinner and put the food in the microwave. Oscar is attending a meeting and should come home in half an hour’s time. We can have dinner together when he’s back.”

Meanwhile, a hint of disappointment flashed across Eleanor’s eyes.

“Mrs. Hutton, have a seat and try some fruits. I’ve asked Molly to tidy the guest room for you. You can stay here for a few days.”

“Lia, are you tired of me?”

“Mrs. Hutton, don’t overthink things. You’re always welcome to drop by. However, I do not wish to be the person who destroys your marriage.”

Eleanor’s expression darkened, and mixed feelings overwhelmed her.

A moment later, Amelia gestured for Tony to keep Eleanor company, hoping to divert her attention.

Sean, who returned home empty-handed, bowed before Benjamin.

“Did your mom refuse to come home?” Benjamin asked calmly.

“Dad, I’m sorry. I couldn’t persuade Mom to come back.”

“I knew it.”

“Dad, what do you plan to do next?”

“Since Eleanor is my wife, she has to be with me no matter what.”

“Dad, I’ve rarely seen Mom so determined in doing something. Hence, I think it’s best not to push her too hard.” After giving it some thought, Sean added, “Besides, I think Amelia isn’t as annoying as we used to think. She’s pretty easy-going and considerate.”

“What do you mean? Are you going to disobey me too?”

Sean fell silent.

“You may leave now. Anyway, it’s getting late. Order three sets of food for us.”

“Understood.”

After Sean called the restaurant to order three sets of food, the deliveryman arrived very soon.

Sean placed the food neatly before knocking on the door. “Dad, let’s have dinner.”

Not long after the family of three had the tasteless dinner, Benjamin wiped his mouth with a napkin and said, “I’m full.” With that, Benjamin pushed his chair back and went upstairs.

Watching Benjamin walk upstairs, Amelia lost her appetite. She heaved a sigh and asked, “Sean, how is Mom now?”

“She didn’t want to come back.”

“I knew it.”

“Let’s eat first and don’t overthink it.”

However, Amelia put down her spoon and grumbled, “How can I have the appetite when our home has become like this?”

“Amelia, this is the matter between Mom and Dad. You shouldn’t interfere in it.”

“Since it all happened because of me, how can I turn a blind eye? Dad is giving me the cold shoulder now. Besides, he has cut more than half of my allowance on my card. If this persists, he might just cancel my credit card.”

When Amelia spoke, Sean put down his spoon and stared at her in annoyance.

In the meantime, Amelia knew that she had misspoken and quickly explained, “Sean, I didn’t mean that. I’m only worried about Mom and Dad.”

“Eat up. I won’t let anything happen to them.”

“Sean, can I go with you tomorrow? I haven’t seen Tony for quite some time.”

“I’m sure visiting Oscar is your motive, right?”

Amelia shrugged.

“Amelia, you’d better watch yourself.”

“Sean, didn’t you agree that I should be with Oscar?”

“Well, I just suddenly think that you two are not the perfect match. I mean, you’re indeed not good enough compared to Amelia Winters.”

All of a sudden, Amelia felt a sense of crisis.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 607

Chapter 607 Tension Between Mother And Daughter

Each of them went to bed with an ax to grind.

The next day, Amelia Hutton brought all sorts of items to Amelia Winters’ place. After walking out of the elevator, she stood in front of the condo unit and knocked on the door.

Oscar, who was drying his hair with a towel, came to answer the door. Amelia Hutton was mesmerized by his sexy looks when water droplets rolled down his cheeks.

Oscar’s face instantly stiffened when he saw her. “Come in.”

Amelia Hutton still could not keep her eyes off him. She lifted the breakfast in her hands and said in a gentle voice, “Oscar, I bought breakfast. Wanna try?”

Oscar glanced at the breakfast and tried to distance himself away. “No thanks. Molly has prepared breakfast for me. I’ll have to get back to work after this. You came to pick Mrs. Hutton’s, right? You can leave after having breakfast with her.”

A glimmer of disappointment flickered in Amelia Hutton’s eyes, but she soon pulled herself together.

““Where’s my mom?” She looked away and asked calmly.

“She’s in the room. Make yourself at home. I’m going upstairs to change.” Oscar turned around and went upstairs.

As Amelia Hutton watched Oscar walk away, she looked at his back and swore that one day, she would win him over. You'll eventually realize I'm the one for you.

After changing his clothes, Oscar walked down with Amelia Winters while carrying Tony in his arms. Eleanor followed right behind.

Upon seeing Amelia Hutton in the house, Eleanor froze for a bit before shooting daggers at her. "What are you doing here?"

Amelia Hutton stood up and grinned. "Mom, I brought some things to visit you because Sean told me you refused to go home."

"I don't need anything. Go back and tell your father not to come up with funny ideas. My lawyer will be arriving at nine o'clock this morning, and we'll discuss the divorce later," Eleanor said icily.

Amelia Hutton tightened her grip on the gifts she brought and said, "Let's not air our family's dirty laundry here, Okay? We can talk this through when we get home."

"Why? Are you embarrassed? Lia is the one whom I care about the most. I was too naive to think that the things I did could protect her. Apparently, I was wrong! You people are heartless creatures." Eleanor shot daggers at Amelia Hutton and inched closer. "Tell me, did you change Lia's number on my phone?"

Amelia Hutton's eyes glistened. She responded with a sigh and acted innocent. "What are you talking about, Mom? I don't understand a word."

Eleanor expressed her disappointment. "You still want to keep lying to me? You want to drive me crazy, huh?"

Amelia Hutton panicked but tried pulling herself together. "I have no idea what you're talking about. Please come home with me since you've met Amy now. Let's not disturb them anymore, okay? We miss you, Mom."

"Just go. I don't want to see you now. You're my daughter, but you used me. How can I not be disappointed? I can't believe this is the kind of daughter I've raised." Eleanor waved her hand, thinking Amelia Hutton was a let-down. "I'll go to the hospital later. Please leave."

Amelia got anxious and held her mother's hands. "You have to trust me, Mom. I didn't do it! I wouldn't have brought you to Beshya if I didn't want you to reunite with Amy, would I? I bet it's all a misunderstanding."

Eleanor pried her hands off.

Looking at the tension between the two, Amelia Winters went up and said, "I'm sure you're hungry. Why don't we have breakfast first? We'll be sending Tony to his grandparents' house after this, so you two can have a heart-to-heart talk here."

Eleanor looked at her and asked, "Lia, is Tony afraid of me? Why don't you let me take care of him? I promise I'll be gentle."

"Sorry, Mrs. Hutton. Tony's grandma misses him a lot and has been asking us to send him over," Amelia Winters apologized.

The disappointment on Eleanor's face was palpable.

Oscar stepped in and said aloofly. "Eat something first, Mrs. Hutton. Amelia and I will have to get to work soon."

Eleanor hid away her disappointment and said, "All right, come. Grab some breakfast first. I thought of making something nice for Lia but didn't expect Molly to wake up so early."

Amelia Winters filled a bowl of soup for Eleanor and said, "We can't expect you to do all the hard work since you're our guest. By the way, Molly is a good cook. Try it!"

Eleanor knitted her brows and took over the soup. She replied with a wry smile and drank the soup as she did not want to upset Amelia Winters.

Amelia Winters and Oscar did not enjoy their breakfast since there were two outsiders in the house.

After breakfast, Oscar grabbed his coat, bade Eleanor farewell, and left the house with Amelia Winters.

"Did they disturb you, Oscar?" Amelia asked.

Oscar gently stroked her head and smiled. "Why did you say that?"

"I notice u didn't eat much just now. Shall we stop by a bakery and get some buns for us?"

"Up to you."

"I want it too, Mommy," Tony asked while looking at Oscar and Amelia.

"Sure. I'll get the bodyguard to buy you some buns when you're on the way to grandma's, okay?"

"Okay!"

After handing Tony over to the bodyguard, Oscar ordered Hugo and Kurt to protect Tony in secret.

“You decided to let Kurt off?”

“I guess I shouldn’t lock him away when he had received the punishment he deserved.”

Amelia chuckled. “Are you doing this for me?”

Oscar caressed her hair and changed the subject. “Come on. Let’s go. We don’t want to be late for work.”

Amelia smiled and did not pursue the matter further.

Before dropping Amelia off at her office, he unfastened her safety belt and gave her a peck on the lips. “Don’t overthink. If you don’t like the Huttons, I’ll think of ways to send them back to Saspiuburg.”

Amelia nodded.

“I’m gonna go up now. Drive carefully, okay?”

“Yes, Madam.”

Amelia then got out of the car. She took the elevator, got to her office, and dived into her work.

Meanwhile, over at the condominium, tension continued to escalate between Amelia Hutton and Eleanor.

“This is not the right place for now. Please come back to Saspiuburg with us, Mom,” Amelia advised.

Eleanor gave her a puzzled look and asked, “Why did you change Lia’s number on my phone?”

“I have no idea what you’re talking about. I’ve never touched your phone, for goodness sake! How could you simply blame me? For all we know, Amy might have changed a new number!” Amelia was still trying to defend herself.

Eleanor lowered her eyes and went into deep thought.

“I know you missed your long-lost daughter, but you’ve not met her for more than two decades. Do you think you know her well?”

Eleanor kept mum after what she said sank in.

“You barely know Amy, yet you chose to trust her more than the daughter you raised since young? How could you do this to me? Don’t you care about my feelings?” Amelia tried manipulating Eleanor’s emotions.

Initially, Eleanor wanted to retaliate, but she decided to put it to rest. “I don’t want to argue with you, Amelia. I’ll need to go to the hospital now. Let’s talk about it later.”

Amelia stood up from the couch and exclaimed, “Wake up, Mom! That daughter of yours doesn’t even want to acknowledge you as her mother. Can’t you tell?”

“That’s enough, Amelia.” Eleanor’s frustration kicked in.

“I’ll do everything I can to wake you up from your illusion,” Amelia retorted. “You said you’re disappointed in me. But don’t you know that I’m disappointed in you too? How could you do this to the Hutton family? How could you do this to Sean and me?”

Upon hearing that, Eleanor got even more irritated. She grabbed her bag on the couch and said, “You should leave now. I need to go to the hospital.”

Amelia refused to give in and followed right behind her.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 608

Chapter 608 Crushed By Guilt

After going down the stairs with Eleanor, Amelia grabbed her hand and whispered, “Stop it, Mom! Let’s just go back, okay? Dad is really mad this time!”

Eleanor brushed her arm off. “You head on back.”

“Mom, I’m begging you... We’ve been together for almost thirty years! Are you seriously going to choose Amelia Winters over me?” Amelia pleaded as she followed beside her.

Eleanor paused in her tracks for a brief moment before carrying on.

Infuriated, Amelia shouted angrily, “Mom, must you make me hate Amelia Winters?”

Eleanor stopped in her tracks this time, much to Amelia’s relief.

She then grabbed Eleanor’s hand and said, “Come on, let’s head back for now.”

Eleanor gave Amelia a conflicted look and squeezed her hand as she said, “Amelia, I love you the most, and I believe you understand me best in this family. I know you’re not like your autocratic father. You’ll support me no matter what I do, right?”

“I can support your decision on everything else, but not this one. You can either come back with me, or I will get in between Amelia Winters and Oscar. The choice is up to you.”

Eleanor simply slapped her hard across the face in response.

Amelia rubbed her cheek in pain as she glared at her with tears in her eyes.

“I can’t believe you hit me again, Mom! Fine! I see how it is! You only want that other daughter of yours, right? Well, guess what? You’re not my mom anymore! I’m done with you!” she cried out before running off.

A glint of guilt appeared in Eleanor’s eyes when she saw Amelia running away. She held up her hand and attempted to call out to her, but the words were stuck in her throat.

Eleanor let out a huge sigh as she watched Amelia disappear into the distance. She then quickly walked out of the neighborhood and took a cab straight to the hospital.

Dominic and Melanie were surprised to see her show up at the ward. “Excuse me, madam. Who are you?” Dominic asked after a brief pause.

“Hello, you two must be Lia’s adoptive parents. I’m her biological mother, and I’ve been searching for her for over twenty years. I happened to bump into her in Beshya a while back, and I was glad to see that she has been raised incredibly well. I came here today to properly express my gratitude to the both of you.”

Dominic and Melanie exchanged shocked glances upon hearing that.

“You’re Mrs. Hutton?” Dominic asked after regaining his composure.

A hint of confusion appeared in Eleanor’s eyes. “You’ve heard of me?”

Noticing that Dominic was starting to panic, Eleanor continued, “I never mentioned anything about my husband’s last name, so why did you call me ‘Mrs. Hutton?’”

Dominic simply lowered his gaze as he tried to come up with something to say.

“Mind answering my question, Mr. Winters?” Eleanor pressed on.

Dominic looked up at her as he replied, “Please don’t get the wrong idea, Mrs. Hutton. You see, your husband came by some time ago. He told me about his relationship with my daughter, and he also said you’re her biological mother. That’s how I figured out that you’re his wife.”

The look in Eleanor’s eyes turned gloomy instantly.

“My husband was here?”

“Yes.”

“Did he mention anything else?”

“He praised us for raising Amelia well because of how polite and gentle she is. He also told us how he had thought about reuniting with Amelia, but couldn’t bring himself to separate us from her.” Dominic then started wiping his tears as he continued in a shaky voice, “Mrs. Hutton, please don’t take our daughter away! We may not be related by blood, but we have always loved her like our own! Please don’t take her from us!”

Eleanor had a conflicted look on her face as she stared at him in silence.

Casting all of his ego and pride aside, Dominic knelt down on the floor and pleaded with tears in his eyes, “I know that the Hutton family is wealthy, and that it would be best for Amelia to reunite with you. However, we did go through a lot of pain raising her, so please don’t take her away from us!”

Eleanor bent over to help him to his feet, but Dominic refused to get up. He even grabbed her by the hand as he continued to beg, “Please don’t take Amelia away! Mr. Hutton told me that you two already have a son and daughter!”

Eleanor glanced at him and said softly, “I have been investigating Lia, and I have also secretly visited her hometown. The neighbors told me that you two weren’t particularly nice to her. I came here today to thank you two for not actually abusing her.”

Dominic’s expression tensed up upon hearing that, and he stared at her in disbelief.

“Will you please stand up, Mr. Winters? We’re similar in age, so people might think I’m bullying you if they see you kneeling like this!” Eleanor said while pulling harder on his arm.

Dominic had no choice but to do as told and got back on his feet.

“Have you calmed down yet, Mr. Winters?” Eleanor asked.

Dominic nodded.

“I heard your son has been hospitalized. Is his condition improving yet? I contacted a team of specialists that I found in Saspiuburg. I could have them take the next flight here if you’d like,” Eleanor continued.

Melanie stepped forward and pushed Dominic aside as she asked, “Really? You know specialists who can treat him?”

Eleanor nodded.

“Please get them to come over! You can have Amelia back if you can get Oscar treated! We won’t object to it at all!” Melanie pleaded anxiously.

Eleanor frowned in displeasure upon hearing that.

She didn’t like how Melanie had just given Amelia up like she meant nothing at all.

I’ve heard rumors about the Winters family not treating my daughter well, but I didn’t think it was this bad. Her attitude is making me really uncomfortable...

With that in mind, Eleanor replied, “I can have them come over, but I would appreciate it if you’d refrain from treating my daughter like trash. You two have raised her for over twenty years now, so you should at least love her like your own. Please do not make light of her value like that. Just so you know, she means the world to me.”

Melanie simply stared at her in confusion as if she didn’t understand what she meant by that.

Eleanor walked up to Spencer’s bed and glanced at him as she made a phone call. “Hello, Dr. Fleming. Remember what I told you about my friend in Tayhaven whose son is suffering from cirrhosis? Yeah, his condition is a little serious. Could you please come over?”

After a brief pause, Eleanor continued, “Thank you in advance, Dr. Fleming. I’ll treat you all to a meal when you guys arrive in Tayhaven. All right, we’ll talk further when you get here.”

After that, Eleanor hung up the phone and told them, “Dr. Fleming and his team will be taking the afternoon flight today. They’ll come over to the hospital as soon as they land in Tayhaven and discuss your son’s treatment with his doctors here.”

Melanie stepped forward and asked anxiously, “Mrs. Hutton, is my son really going to be okay?”

“Sorry. I’m not a doctor, so I can’t promise you anything except for the fact that these doctors will do everything they can to treat him.”

Melanie felt a little disappointed, but nodded helplessly anyway.

Eleanor then pulled out a credit card from her purse and handed it to Melanie. “Mrs. Winters, please accept this as a token of appreciation for you two raising my daughter. You will need a lot of money for your son’s treatment, so I’m sure you’ll be able to put this money to good use.”

After hesitating for a bit, Melanie was about to take the card when Dominic rushed over and rejected the offer. “Mrs. Hutton, I appreciate your kind offer in our time of need, but we can’t accept your money. After all, we haven’t exactly done our best job as Amelia’s parents.”

However, Melanie quickly snatched the card over and protested, “Nonsense! We provided Amelia with the best we could and even got her into university! Giving us this credit card is the least she can do to repay us! We’re going to need a lot of money for our son’s treatment, and we can’t be relying on Amelia to pay for everything!”

Dominic tried to take the card away from her, but Melanie clutched it tightly against her chest.

The look in Eleanor’s eyes turned icy-cold as she watched from the side. It pained her to see how unfairly her daughter had been treated by the Winters family.

While the two of them were still fighting over the card, Eleanor left the ward and took the elevator downstairs. She had a conflicted feeling in her heart as she wandered aimlessly along the sidewalk.

I can’t imagine how terrible Lia must’ve felt growing up without the love and care of her parents... The fact that she became such a polite and mature person today shows just how much pain she went through in the past...

Eleanor teared up at the thought of that. Her heart was filled with so much guilt that it felt like she was being crushed to death by it.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 609

Chapter 609 The Ugly Truth

After wandering the streets near the hospital for a while, Eleanor saw Melanie coming out of the hospital.

With a cunning glint in her eyes, she quickly ran up to Melanie and called out to her politely, “Mrs. Winters!”

Melanie stared at her cautiously as she responded in kind, “Oh, hello, Mrs. Hutton! What are you still doing here?”

“May I treat you to a meal, Mrs. Winters? Lia and I have been separated for over twenty years, so I don’t really know much about her. Would you mind telling me about her over lunch?” Eleanor then put on her most sincere expression as she continued with reddened eyes, “I know I was a little rude in the ward earlier, but I was just worried about my daughter being mistreated by her adoptive family. You’re a mother too, so I’m

sure you can understand where I'm coming from here. Will you give me a chance to make it up to you?"

For some reason, Melanie found herself moved by Eleanor's statement and nodded in response.

Eleanor then brought her over to a relatively fancy café and ordered a huge amount of food. "Here, feel free to order anything you like!" she said while handing Melanie the menu.

"The food you've ordered is enough for the two of us. Wouldn't want to end up wasting food by ordering more than we can finish."

More From The Web



"All right, then." Eleanor handed the order chit over to the waiter and said softly, "Please serve up the food as soon as possible."

Melanie tugged nervously at her sleeves after the waiter had left. Eleanor's grandeur gave her a lot of pressure and made her feel self-conscious about her own appearance. On top of that, she was also feeling a little guilty about her inappropriate behavior in the ward earlier.

"Relax, Mrs. Winters. I'm really grateful to you for being Lia's adoptive mother, so let us just have a casual conversation about her childhood," Eleanor said in a gentle yet authoritative voice.

Noticing a hint of awkwardness and guilt in Melanie's eyes, she continued,

"Could you tell me how Lia made it into your household? I spent a really long time searching for her, but couldn't find any information on her whatsoever. I got so worried that I kept dreaming about her all the time. In my dreams, she was starving as she wandered the streets all by herself in tattered clothes, completely exposed to the harsh weather. The anxiety got so bad that I ended up in a psychiatric hospital a few times. Thanks to a psychiatrist's continuous guidance, I was somewhat able to keep my emotions in check..." Eleanor started sobbing uncontrollably as she went on.

It wasn't until Melanie's arms began to twitch slightly that Eleanor realized she had lost her composure.

"My apologies, I didn't mean to get so emotional. Being a mother yourself, I'm sure you can understand how I feel!" she said with a forced smile.

Melanie simply shook her head in response.

"Being Lia's adoptive mother, you provided her with everything she needed and kept her from wandering the streets like a beggar. I may have heard unpleasant rumors about how you two treated her, but now, I realize that can't be true. After all, she is well educated and even found herself such an amazing husband! I'm really grateful to you for everything you've done for her!" Eleanor added.

"P-Please don't say that!" Melanie replied with a look of shame on her face. Providing Amelia with the basic necessities was all she really did for her. Not only did Melanie not care about Amelia, but she was also extremely cold toward her. In fact, it wouldn't even be an overstatement to say that they were practically as distant as complete strangers.

"No, I really am grateful to you. Thank you for raising her so well. I can't imagine how life would've been for Lia if you two didn't adopt her!"

"But... Wasn't your husband the one who handed her over to us?" Melanie asked in confusion.

Eleanor froze upon hearing that.

"What did you just say?"

"Your husband had someone bring Amelia over to us back then. The person told us that you two didn't like her, and that you two would offer us a huge amount of money to look after her. We were told that we only needed to provide her with the basic necessities, so we didn't really care that much about her. Our relationship with Amelia has been rather distant the whole time, and it has been almost ten years since I last saw her," Melanie replied.

After a brief pause, she continued, "Mrs. Hutton, I don't know why you two decided to send her over back then, but why are you acting like you don't know anything about it? Why not just admit that you two didn't like her? My husband and I have never lied to anyone about how we mistreated her, so how about you stop being so pretentious?"

Eleanor was trembling all over when the waiter served up their food and drinks.

"Please enjoy your meal, ladies."

With both her hands clutching her glass tightly, Eleanor felt the cold sensation of it seep through her skin and spread through her body.

The veins on her neck bulged, and her lips smacked against each other as she tried to calm herself down by taking deep breaths.

“Are you all right, Mrs. Hutton?” Melanie asked worriedly when she noticed her unusual response.

“D-Did my husband really have someone bring Lia over to you?” Eleanor asked in a shaky voice.

“Yeah! Don’t you already know that, though?”

Eleanor let out a wry chuckle as the ugly truth crushed whatever resolve she had left in her.

“Enjoy your meal. I need to get going now,” Eleanor said as she ran out of the café.

Moments later, a sinister grin spread across Melanie’s face as she mumbled to herself, “Sorry about that, Mrs. Hutton. My husband may be a kind-hearted and honest man, but I will do everything I can to protect my son. Your husband won’t come after mine if your family is plunged into chaos.”

Of course, Eleanor was oblivious to her schemes as she had already run all the way down the street by then.

She pulled out her phone and tried to call Amelia Hutton, but her hands were trembling so much that she missed the button thrice in a row.

She even tried holding her trembling hand with the other, but it was of no use at all.

“D*mn it! Why are you doing this to me?” she cried out helplessly in despair.

The passers-by gave her weird looks, and a few of them even stepped forward to ask if she needed help.

Eleanor politely shook her head and carried on walking as she continued trying to call Amelia Hutton.

“Amelia, where is your father right now?” she asked the moment the call got through.

Amelia gave her an address.

“Tell him to wait there for me. I’ll go see him right away!” Eleanor said and hung up the phone immediately after.

She then stopped a passing taxi and read the address out to the driver. “Please hurry, mister. I’m in a bit of a rush.”

“All right,” the driver replied and drove her to that location as quickly as he could.

“Here, keep the change,” Eleanor said while handing him a hundred upon arrival.

She then quickly entered the building, took the elevator upstairs, and rang the doorbell.

It was Amelia Hutton who opened the door.

“Where’s your father?”

Noticing something off about her expression, Amelia grabbed her by the arm and asked, “What’s wrong, Mom?”

Eleanor shot her a vicious glare and raised her voice as she repeated, “I asked you a question, d*mn it! Where is your father?”

The look in Amelia’s eyes turned cold when she saw how hostile Eleanor was toward her. “As you can see, I’m the only one here right now. Dad and Sean went out to visit an old friend, so you can make yourself at home. I’m going to take a nap.”

Eleanor glared at her coldly as she shouted, “Hold it right there!”

“What else do you want, Mom?”

“Where have your father and brother went?”

“I don’t know,” Amelia replied and stood there for a few seconds in hopes of hearing Eleanor apologizing to her, but that never happened.

Feeling disappointed, she turned around and went into her room.

Eleanor waited until she had closed the door before letting out a huge sigh and slumping weakly against the sofa.

I shouldn’t have gotten the children involved in the conflicts of my generation... Now, my beloved children are all becoming more and more distant, and it’s all my fault. I never wanted any of this to happen, but I just couldn’t keep my temper in check.

She was still struggling to come to terms with the fact that her husband was the main reason behind the disappearance of her eldest daughter.

Her mind was in a total mess, but she knew for a fact that her relationship with her husband was surely coming to an end.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 610

Chapter 610 Let Her Leave

Eleanor ran up to Benjamin the moment he came in through the door with Sean. She then slapped him hard across the face before they even realized what was going on, leaving them both frozen in shock and confusion.

“Benjamin, I actually thought you had some humanity left in you despite your cruel behavior, but I was wrong! Even a f*cking animal has more humanity than you do!” Eleanor shouted through clenched teeth.

Fearing that Benjamin would hit her back, Sean quickly stepped between them as he asked, “What’s gotten into you, Mom?”

“Go to your room, Sean! This is between me and your father! I don’t need any of you kids getting involved in our conflict!” Eleanor ordered aggressively.

Sean frowned as he tried to talk her out of it, “Calm down, Mom. We’re a family, remember? We can talk about this! There’s no need to make things awkward like this—”

“Go to your room, Sean! Don’t make me say that again!” Eleanor cut him off angrily.

Unsure of what to do, Sean fell silent on the spot.

More From The Web

“Go to your room, Sean. I’ll see what your mom has to say to me,” Benjamin said coldly with a frown.

Sean hesitated for a bit, but did as told anyway.

The look in Benjamin’s eyes had turned gloomy when he rubbed his cheek, but he forced himself to remain calm as he asked, “Mind explaining what this is all about, Eleanor?”

“Why did you do it? Lia was so young at the time! How could you just hand her over to someone else? I’ve missed her so much over the years that I nearly went crazy!” Eleanor asked with a conflicted look on her face.

Benjamin froze when he heard that. He knew exactly what she meant, but decided to play dumb and asked, “What are you going on about, Eleanor?”

“Drop the act, Benjamin! I know the truth! You were the one who sent Lia away back then! Even a vicious tiger would never eat its own cubs, but you just gave your daughter away like she means nothing at all! Do you have any idea how much Lia has suffered over the years?”

“She went missing on her own. I did have my men go search for her, but they weren’t able to find her. I can’t believe you’d go as far as suspecting me just over someone else’s baseless accusations, Eleanor. We have been married for over thirty years. Does our marriage not mean more than a stranger’s words?” Benjamin replied calmly.

“Stop lying to me! If there’s one thing I regret doing the most, it’s marrying you!” Eleanor shouted at the top of her lungs.

Benjamin’s expression grew icy-cold instantly. “What did you just say to me?”

“I said, I regret marrying you! I wouldn’t have to suffer for so long if I had married someone else instead! The mere sight of your face disgusts me to no end!”

Benjamin stepped forward and grabbed her by the wrist as he threatened, “I dare you to say that one more time.”

“It won’t make a difference even if I say it a hundred times more! You disgust me!” Eleanor snapped back at him stubbornly.

“Eleanor, you’ve been throwing a tantrum for a few days now. It’s time to stop this nonsense. Come on, let’s go home,” Benjamin said while giving her hand a squeeze.

Eleanor tried to brush his hand off with all of her might, but his grip was ridiculously firm.

“Let go!”

Benjamin pulled her into his arms. “I told you, I won’t let go of you ever again. Now, now... Stop this nonsense and come home with me, Eleanor. I promise I won’t do anything to her.”

Eleanor summoned every ounce of strength she had in her to shove him off.

“You’re crazy!” she shouted while storming toward the door, only to see two bodyguards standing outside after opening it.

“Bring her to me!” Benjamin ordered while sitting down on the couch.

“Sorry about this, Mrs. Hutton,” they mumbled as they forcefully dragged Eleanor back toward him.

Noticing how Eleanor was still glaring daggers at him, Benjamin cleared his throat and said casually, “Eleanor, you’ve already thrown your tantrum and lashed out at me. It’s about time you put an end to this nonsense and come home with me. You know how much I hate it when you bring up divorce like that, don’t you? We have become one through marriage, so you can forget about leaving my side ever again. I don’t like

Amelia Winters, and I will never allow her into our household, so you can forget about her before I really get mad at you.”

Eleanor was so overwhelmed by a mixture of hatred and anger that she turned around and walked off without saying a word.

She then made her way up the stairs and went straight into Sean’s bedroom.

“Hey, Mom,” Sean greeted her when he saw her.

“I’m leaving this place. Help me pack my bags.”

Instead of bombarding her with a ton of questions, Sean simply replied, “Okay.”

Eleanor stared at him in confusion and suspicion. “Aren’t you going to try and stop me?”

“You’ve already made up your mind, haven’t you? As your son, I’ll support whatever decision you make. But, are you sure you’ve thought this through?” Sean asked with a helpless smile.

“Yeah, I have.” Eleanor replied with a nod after a brief pause.

“You will cut ties with us even though Amelia Winters doesn’t intend on reuniting with you?”

Noticing no response from her, Sean walked up to her and continued, “I won’t stop you from divorcing Dad, but you should remember that I’m the only son of the Hutton family. Keep in mind that you will lose a son and a daughter if you choose to leave us. Saspiuburg isn’t that far away from Tayhaven, but I don’t think we’ll ever be seeing each other again if you leave.”

“Sean, are you threatening me?”

“That’s not what I meant, Mom. I’m just asking you to make a choice between us and Amelia Winters.”

“Are you going to force me too?”

“You’re wrong, Mom. I’m just reminding you that it’s not worth giving up on this family over a daughter that has gone missing for over twenty years. Maybe you should think carefully about this before you decide on leaving. If your final decision is still to leave us, then I will go against Dad’s wishes and get you out of here,” Sean said as he walked out of the bedroom, leaving Eleanor rooted to the spot.

After what seemed like forever, he came back into the room and asked, “Have you made up your mind yet, Mom?”

Eleanor simply looked up at him without saying a word.

“Dad isn’t around, so you can leave anytime you want,” Sean added.

Eleanor gave him a strange look as she made her way toward the bedroom door.

Sean stepped aside to let her pass, but she stopped in her tracks all of a sudden.

“Mom, you should leave if you’ve already made up your mind. Dad says he’ll respect your decision and deliver the divorce papers over to you in person the day after tomorrow. You will no longer be associated with the Hutton family in any way from here on, and neither Amelia nor I will call you ‘Mom’ ever again,” he said gently.

A hesitant look appeared in Eleanor’s eyes upon hearing that, but she walked out of the house anyway.

“Dad, are you really going to just let Mom go like that?” Amelia asked Benjamin as the two of them came out of the other room.

“That daughter of hers is all she cares about right now, so it would be pointless to forcefully keep her around. She’ll start to miss us once she has spent enough time with Amelia Winters.”

“What if Mom doesn’t plan on coming back at all?”

“I won’t let that happen.”

Where the heck does Dad get his confidence from? He keeps claiming that he won’t let this family fall apart, and yet look what has happened now! Amelia thought to herself as she stared at Benjamin.

“I have an appointment with someone, so I have to get going now.”

Amelia waited until Benjamin had left before making her way to Sean’s room.

“Sean, aren’t you going to do anything about Mom?” she asked.

Sean narrowed his eyes and replied calmly, “You saw how things were. Mom doesn’t want us to get involved at all. We’re nothing compared to that long-lost daughter of hers.”

A look of hatred flashed past Amelia’s eyes upon hearing that. “If you and Dad won’t do anything about it, then neither will I! Mom has forgotten about me ever since she found that other daughter of hers anyway!” she exclaimed and stomped her feet angrily before returning to her room.

Sean too, made his way back into his room and glared coldly at the scenery outside the window.

After what seemed like forever, he grabbed his coat from the bed, took the elevator downstairs, and drove off as quickly as he could.

Pulling up outside Clinton Corporations, he adjusted his suit and entered the building with confidence.

The lady at the front desk blushed a little when she saw a handsome man standing in front of her. "Excuse me, Sir. Do you have an appointment?" she asked in a gentle voice.

"My name is Sean Hutton, and I'm here to see Mr. Clinton. Could you give him a call and tell him that I have arrived?" Sean replied in an equally gentle manner.

"Sure thing, Sir. Please wait a moment."

The receptionist then called up the secretary on the top floor and passed on the message. Moments later, she hung up the phone and told Sean politely, "This way, Mr. Hutton. Just take the elevator straight to the top floor, and someone will show you the way to Mr. Clinton's office."

"Thank you very much."

"You're most welcome, Sir."

Sean then took the elevator to the top floor where a woman named Linda was waiting for him.

"Please follow me, Mr. Hutton," she said respectfully the moment the elevator door opened.

"Thank you, Miss."

Linda simply nodded in response and escorted him to Oscar's office. "Mr. Clinton is in a meeting at the moment, so please have a seat while you wait."

She then brought him a cup of coffee as he sat down in a chair. "Here, have some coffee, Mr. Hutton. I can fetch you some books and magazines if you feel bored."

"Thanks, but that won't be necessary."

"All right." Linda then stepped out the door and closed it behind her.

Wow... I have to admit, Oscar really has some good taste when it comes to decorating his workplace... Sean thought to himself as he glanced at the simplistic yet luxurious-looking decor around him.