

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 621

Chapter 621 Being Mean On Purpose

As intense discussions continued on the Web, Derrick organized a press conference.

Amelia accompanied Tiffany to attend it. Oscar and Derrick were there too.

Amelia asked, "Tiff, are you nervous?"

"I'm not nervous. I've been to all kinds of author fan meetings and am long used to it. Therefore, a few reporters do not bother me," Tiffany answered confidently. She had enough of being pushed around by these persistent reporters for the past few days. Therefore, she was eager to teach them a lesson.

Amelia helped Tiffany smoothen the wrinkles on her skirt and said, "Still, it is better to be cautious. These reporters are sly and skilled at creating headlines to grab the public's attention. Thus, you have to be careful with what you say."

"I know. I will catch these reporters unprepared," Tiffany replied confidently.

Once everything was ready, a coordinator came to them and said, "Ms. Winters, it's almost time. You can enter the press conference whenever you are ready."

"Sure." Tiffany tidied her skirt and walked onto the stage as the host introduced her. She answered questions from the reporters calmly.

Amelia stood and watched below the stage. She said with a smile, "Tiff has grown up. I have never seen how she was at work. Now, I finally saw her charismatic side."

Oscar wrapped his arms around her waist and replied, "There are good reasons why she became a best-selling author. She is sharp and thinks quickly on her feet. Although she seems clumsy, she is skilled in dealing with work and people."

Amelia looked up at Oscar with a smile. "Oscar, Tiff would be elated if she hears you praising her like this."

Oscar smirked and did not comment.

The press conference went on for an hour. The reporters kept posing all kinds of questions to Tiffany. They asked whether she plagiarized her novel and posed questions about Oscar and Julian's investment in it. Then, they asked about Tiffany's love life.

Tiffany answered their questions professionally. Concerning the question about her love life, she smiled and said, "My boyfriend is the employer in my present company. He was

the one who discovered my writing talent and is also a strict employer with me. He is also the boyfriend that had been with me since the beginning. Our relationship is strong, and we have plans to get married soon. I hope everyone will celebrate the wedding with us.”

The reporters in attendance quickly wrote down what they heard and followed up with many more questions. Tiffany answered them one by one.

After the reporters left, Tiffany walked down from the stage. Derrick went to her and kissed her on her lips as if no one was around. “Tiff, you finally willing to admit that I am your boyfriend.”

Tiffany hit his chest playfully.

“Tiff, you are amazing.” Amelia came over and complimented Tiffany.

“Babe, thank you for staying here for me.” Tiffany thanked Amelia sincerely.

Amelia wanted to reply something, but a loud commotion sounded from behind her.

Amelia and Tiffany glanced in the direction of the noise and saw Kate.

Kate was a beautiful woman. Her beauty exceeded most actresses. Furthermore, she usually kept a low profile. Therefore, her sudden appearance stunned the reporters who were packing their things. The other staff on the scene also stopped what they were doing and stared at Kate walk in like a queen.

Tiffany clenched her fists unconsciously. Her heart was beating rapidly.

Derrick held her clenched hand and quietly channeled his strength to her.

Tiffany glanced at him and looked into his eyes. She instantly understood what he wanted to tell her.

I am here. Don't be scared.

Tiffany's heart calmed instantly.

Kate came to them and smiled. “Oscar is here too. Seems like a lively press conference.”

Oscar gave her a polite nod.

Derrick asked, “Mom, what brings you here?”

Kate smiled and replied, "I just wanted to look at the woman who plagiarized her novel. I was curious about how she could get the heir of Clinton Corporations and a young man from the Hayes family to help her. Of course, let's not forget my silly son's unconditional assistance."

Derrick furrowed his brow.

"Mom, I have reserved a place for dinner. Why don't you join us? We can talk then," Derrick said.

Thankfully, Kate did not cause a scene. She nodded and said, "Sure, let's have dinner. I do feel a little hungry."

Then, they headed to the restaurant Derrick reserved. The hostess led them to a private dining room.

Then, the hostess brought three menus. Oscar passed his menu to Amelia, while Derrick gave his menu to Tiffany. On the other hand, Kate took a menu and said icily, "My son still doesn't know the food I like even after all these years and only cares about another woman. It seems I have failed quite badly as a mother."

Hearing Kate, Amelia and Tiffany turned to Kate at the same time.

Tiffany said, "Mrs. Hisson, I remember you liked black pepper steak. Let me order it for you."

Kate replied, "Tiffany, I don't know whether you have done this intentionally. I have weak digestion. The doctor advised me to avoid spicy food. Yet, you wish to order something spicy for me. What are you getting at?"

Tiffany turned pale.

Amelia tried to salvage the situation and said with a smile, "Mrs. Hisson, Oscar and I have dined here before. The duck casserole is quite nice. It is fragrant and flavorful. If you would like to try it, I can order one."

Kate smiled and replied, "Amelia, you're the best. No wonder Oscar loves you so much. You are kind and thoughtful. If I have a daughter-in-law like you, I would never complain." In other words, it meant she disliked having Tiffany as her daughter-in-law.

Tiffany took the menu back mutely and looked down at it.

Meanwhile, Amelia's smile stiffened slightly. "Mrs. Hisson, you're too kind."

Then, she remained silent too.

After ordering the food and giving instructions to the server, the private dining room sank into silence for some time.

After a minute of silence, Kate chuckled and said, "Oscar, I heard you have invested in the film adaptation of Tiffany's novel. People said that she plagiarized other people's work for this novel. There is an uproar about it on the Internet. How magnanimous of you to have invested in such a trashy and plagiarized novel. I'm quite impressed."

Tiffany's hand trembled on the table. Her expression darkened.

Derrick's eyes flashed with anger as he said, "Mom!"

Kate smiled at Derrick and said gently, "What's wrong?"

Derrick frowned and said, "Mom, I published Tiff's novel and knew the story better than anyone. Therefore, I assure you that there is no plagiarism. Furthermore, she is a talented author. Otherwise, how is she able to impress numerous readers? She is now a best-selling author. As her boyfriend, I am proud of her. If I marry her, I would have no regrets."

Kate's smile faded slightly.

She sent Derrick an inscrutable gaze. Then, her expression fell as she turned to Oscar and Amelia.

"Derrick, are you saying I am deliberately causing her trouble?" Kate said indignantly.

Kate's sudden accusation made everyone tense.

Suddenly, the hostess served the food and eased the tension in the air.

Once the food had arrived, the hostess said, "Ladies and gentlemen, please enjoy your meal."

After the hostess left, Kate smiled as if she did not lose her temper just now.

"Derrick, have some baked cod. I remember you loved this." Kate suddenly behaved like a gentle and loving mother.

Amelia and Tiffany exchanged glances and saw the frustration in each other's eyes.

Kate smiled and said, "Oscar, this plagiarism issue must have caused you many problems. Please don't blame Derrick. It is the fault of certain talentless someone who insists on taking others as their own. My son, Derrick, is an extremely patient man. Otherwise, he couldn't have started a company by himself."

Oscar replied briefly, "It's not a problem."

Kate ignored his disinterest and continued cheerfully, "Oscar, you are an outstanding man. That is why you have the beautiful Amelia as your wife. I hope Derrick will marry a daughter from a wealthy family. However, he refuses to listen to me and keeps infuriating me."

Oscar put some food on Amelia's plate before turning to Kate and saying, "Mrs. Hisson, are you saying my god-sister is nothing compared to others? Tiffany is like a sister to me. I won't stand and do nothing if something happens to her. Perhaps, are you saying that the Clintons are unworthy of the Hissons?"

Kate blinked in disbelief. "Oscar, are you joking?"

"I don't think this is something that one should joke about. Don't you agree?" Oscar replied.

Kate's smile faded, and the atmosphere in the room instantly became tense.

For the rest of the dinner, everyone had something on their mind. Thus, the dinner was awkward.

Kate checked her delicate fingers and smiled like a noble lady. "Oscar, Amelia, I enjoyed the dinner with you tonight. Let's meet up for a meal again one day."

After that, she turned to Derrick and said, "Derrick, can you send me home? I haven't had the chance to talk to you properly for a long time. I missed spending time with you."

Derrick immediately turned to Tiffany.

Tiffany said, "Derrick, you should send Mrs. Hisson back. I can go back with Amelia and Oscar."

"Be careful. Remember to call me once you are home, okay?" Derrick could not help but worry and reminded her.

Kate's expression darkened as she watched Derrick and Tiffany's interaction.

"Derrick, it's time to go." Kate entered the car straightaway. Thus, Derrick had no choice but to get in the car too.

Meanwhile, Tiffany watched Derrick's car moving away and sighed defeatedly.

"Tiff, don't worry. We are here with you." Amelia went to Tiffany and comforted her.

"Let's leave too." Tiffany headed to the car and sat in the backseat.

Amelia said helplessly, "Oscar, let's go."

Then, Oscar and Amelia got into the driver seat and front passenger seat respectively.

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Chapter 622 An Injury To The Head

Tiffany slumped against the backseat and said, "Amelia, can you send me home first?"

Amelia looked at Tiffany worriedly. "Tiff, are you okay? You don't look so good."

Tiffany placed a hand to her chest and replied, "I'm just a little panicky and furious. I will be fine in a while."

"You mustn't let what Mrs. Hisson said bother you. She is Derrick's mother, so don't think about the harsh things she said," Amelia advised Tiffany.

"I'm not angry with her. Instead, I'm angry with myself. If she were not Derrick's mother, I wouldn't have been able to control my temper. I would have beat her up. When we were having dinner, I could not stop myself from imagining what it would be like to beat her up. I fear that I might lose control one day and punch her. That would have felt nice." Tiffany was still able to crack a joke.

Amelia chuckled in amusement.

"Don't think about it. Mrs. Hisson will eventually realize what a good person you are. Time will reveal a person's true character. As long as you treat her well, she will eventually see how much you and Derrick love each other and relent," Amelia continued.

More From The Web



"I hope that is the case. However, Mrs. Hisson hates me too much. It is difficult." Tiffany did not hold any hope that Kate would change.

Amelia did not know what else to say to comfort Tiffany. During dinner just now, Kate kept verbally attacking and mocking Tiffany. Thus, Amelia predicted that Tiffany and Derrick would have to put in a lot of effort for their relationship to succeed.

It may even end in a tragedy.

Oscar sent Tiffany back to her neighborhood. Tiffany got out of the car and said goodbye to Amelia before entering her apartment block.

After Tiffany disappeared into the building, Amelia turned to Oscar and looked at him lovingly, "Oscar, I suddenly realized that I am fortunate. Although your parents were not completely happy with me, at least they did not cause us trouble. I am truly thankful for that."

"Don't worry. The Hissons will eventually accept Tiffany. Old Mr. Hisson is a shrewd businessman. He would not simply let go of the chance of a deeper alliance with the Clintons," Oscar explained calmly. "Tiffany and Derrick will get married eventually, so don't worry about it."

Amelia looked at Oscar puzzledly. "How are you so sure?"

"Old Mr. Hisson is not an idiot," Oscar replied. "He is an intelligent man. Thus, he would naturally want to have a closer relationship with the Clintons and ally with us."

"The news that you accepted Tiff as your god-sister had gone out long ago, but Old Mr. Hisson hasn't done anything. Furthermore, Mrs. Hisson continued to look down on Tiff. Are you sure Old Mr. Hisson would accept Tiff?" Amelia asked doubtfully. When it concerned Tiffany, it was difficult for Amelia to rely on her logical mind to determine who was more advantageous in this situation.

"Honey, trust me. I am confident that Old Mr. Hisson is following the situation from afar. He is trying to determine how much influence Tiffany has over us and see if I would help her. I have helped Tiffany with the past few difficulties she faced. That would show Old Mr. Hisson that I valued her as my god-sister," Oscar said.

Amelia considered it for a while. There were still things that she did not understand.

"Oscar, has anyone told you that you look incredibly handsome when you are serious?" Amelia remembered a pick-up line from the Internet and put it to use.

"Are you saying that I don't look handsome on normal days?" Oscar teased.

"You're always handsome, but I feel you are most handsome today," Amelia replied.

Amelia and Oscar continued to tease each other. Suddenly, Amelia received a call from a hospital.

She pressed to answer it and went pale. "What happened? How did someone hit Dad's head? Is he okay? Okay, I will head there now. Please take good care of him."

Then, Amelia hung up and said with a frown, "Oscar, we have to go to the hospital. Someone injured my father's head. I'm worried about him."

"Sure." Oscar sped up the car and brought them to the hospital in half an hour.

Amelia rushed into the hospital and took the elevator.

After coming out of the elevator, she continued to run until she saw Melanie. "Mom, what happened? Why did someone attack Dad?"

Melanie looked at Amelia as if she had found her pillar of support. She grabbed Amelia's hand and cried, "Your brother is an insolent fool. Your father criticized him a little. Then, he lost his temper and threw something at your father. It hit your father's head and knocked him out. Your father is being treated in the operating room. Why is my life so unfortunate? My son is ill, and my husband is knocked unconscious by our son. If anything happens to your father, how am I to live?"

Amelia frowned and forced herself to calm down and comfort Melanie.

"Mom, please calm down. We are at the best private hospital around. There is James and other outstanding doctors, so Dad is in good hands. Don't frighten yourself. Oscar and I will be here. We won't let anything happen to Dad," Amelia said.

"Amelia, you must save your father. I think Spencer didn't mean it, so don't blame him," Melanie pleaded.

Amelia felt uncomfortable when she heard that. Even now, her mother still protected Spencer and disregarded her husband's well-being.

Amelia did not know whether to feel anger or pity that her mother valued her son so much and disregarded everyone else.

Since the importance of having a son to pass down the family name was deeply ingrained in Melanie, Amelia realized it was pointless to scold her for covering up for Spencer.

Suddenly, the light over the operating room door went out, and a doctor came out of the operating room. Amelia rushed to him and asked, "Doctor, how is my father?"

"There is nothing serious. We have bandaged his wound," the doctor said.

Amelia breathed a sigh of relief.

Then, Dominic walked out of the operating room with the support of two nurses. Melanie rushed to him and asked, "Dominic, are you all right?"

Dominic's head hurt badly, so he replied softly, "I'm fine. Don't worry about me."

Then, he noticed Amelia and Oscar and forced himself to smile. "Amelia, Oscar, you're here."

Amelia said, "Dad, I hired two caretakers to keep watch on Spencer. You and Mom should stay in a hotel for a while. It is too tiring for you to take turns watching him in the hospital."

Melanie became afraid that Amelia would do something to Spencer. Therefore, she said urgently, "There's no need for that. Your father and I can do it. You don't have to concern yourself with this."

Amelia smiled and did not press the matter.

On the other hand, Dominic was overwhelmed by the pain in his head and said, "Thank you, Amelia. I would like to have a good sleep in a bed. I have enough of that useless son."

"Dominic, are you crazy? How can you let Amelia hire caretakers for Spencer? What if they do something to him?" Melanie said urgently.

Dominic glared at her furiously.

Amelia did not seem bothered by what Melanie said, but Oscar narrowed his eyes and was displeased with Melanie.

Melanie realized that she had misspoken and smiled awkwardly. "Amelia, I didn't mean it. Please don't take it to heart."

Amelia shook her head.

"Dad, I had someone arrange a presidential suite for you to rest. You will feel better after a good sleep. I think Mom can stay here to watch Spencer. Then, she wouldn't have to worry about me sending people to harm him," Amelia said calmly.

Melanie turned pale upon hearing her.

"Oscar, let's send Dad to the hotel," Amelia said.

Oscar nodded.

He and Amelia supported Dominic on each side and entered the elevator. However, Melanie remained on her spot and glared at them as they disappeared into the elevator.

“Amelia, this hotel is too grand. It must be expensive. Why don’t we change to a simpler place to stay.” Dominic looked at the exquisitely decorated suite and became frightened by the cost.

“Dad, don’t worry. Oscar invested in this hotel. Therefore, we can use the presidential suite for free,” Amelia said.

“Really?” Dominic remained uncertain.

Amelia nodded and calmed Dominic.

“Amelia, please don’t mind what your mother said just now. She was worried about Spencer,” Dominic explained apologetically.

“I’m fine. Don’t worry. Dad, didn’t you and Spencer get along? Why did he suddenly throw things and hurt you?” Amelia asked.

Dominic instantly fell silent.

“It’s okay, Dad. You don’t have to tell me if you don’t want to. Anyway, you should have a good rest. Oscar and I will keep guard outside the room. We will leave when you are better,” Amelia said.

Dominic’s eyes flashed with guilt. He opened his mouth as if wanting to say something but stopped himself.

“Dad, you should go to bed. Oscar and I will be right outside,” Amelia reminded.

Dominic looked at Amelia and nodded.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 623

Chapter 623 Unappreciated Affection

After Dominic fell fast asleep, Amelia and Oscar purposely went to the hospital, wanting to ask James about Spencer’s condition. Who knew that they would stumble upon him being forcefully kissed by a woman, none other than Eva, in his own office.

Amelia was shocked to the core by the unexpected sighting, popping her eyes wide open.

It was beyond what she could’ve ever imagined!

Oscar let out a cough that jolted James out of the moment, and the latter quickly pushed Eva away. He immediately tried to explain the situation. “Oscar, it’s not what you think it

is. She and I are not in a relationship whatsoever. This woman had gone mad and literally threw herself on me.”

Eva, on the other hand, appeared unruffled. “Hey, Amelia. When did you and Oscar get here?” she asked with a smug smile.

“We just got here, actually. I wasn’t expecting to see such a fiery scene, though,” Amelia teased.

Eva shrugged and there was a rare tinge of meekness in the way she looked at the man she had just kissed.

“James, since both Amelia and Oscar saw us kiss, be a responsible man and marry me, will you? I don’t know what else you could do other than that.” Eva’s assertiveness clouded the meekness she had.

However, James repelled himself away from her as if she was some sort of contagious disease and diverted the topic she was on. “Oscar, Amelia, I believe you are here to have more understanding about Spencer’s current condition, right?”

Eva wanted to sit next to James, but the latter was eager in keeping her at a distance. “Stay right where you are!” He almost screamed.

Seeing that James resisted her, a trace of sadness clouded her eyes. Despite that, she shrugged her shoulders and acted as if she wasn’t at all affected.

“James, aren’t you too shy for a guy?” She tried to dissipate the awkwardness.

James was absolutely speechless. He genuinely didn’t like a woman too brazen and not ladylike. Although he was a foreigner, when it came to his partner of choice, he preferred a lady who was gentle and temperate in mannerisms. Eva’s androgyny and tomboy behavior, not forgetting how she forced herself onto him, wasn’t something he was comfortable with.

“Amelia, Spencer is in a stable condition. He shall undergo the operation when my mentor gets in next week. Bear in mind that a certain level of risk is to be expected from cirrhosis operations. The success rate is going to be at seventy percent tops even if my mentor and I worked together as Spencer was being injected with some sort of medicine that worsened his cirrhosis. If that didn’t happen, I could be almost certain that the operation was going to be successful.” James put on a grim look and gave his thought on the matter.

“I believe you,” Amelia responded. “Also, I was wondering if Spencer’s ailment would change his temperament drastically?”

“Yes. Not only will he lose weight day by day, but the excruciating pain he has to go through will also be so bad that even painkillers won’t help. Anyone’s temperament would be affected if they were going through what Spencer was in. By the way, I heard that Mr. Winters was beaten up. I’ll talk to Spencer regarding that as I believe he would somehow listen to a doctor.”

“Thank you, James.” Amelia expressed her gratitude.

“You’re most welcome.”

Eva was lost in their conversation. “What do you mean by being beaten up? Spencer hit Uncle Dominic? When was this? How come I knew nothing about it?”

Amelia then gave Eva a rough picture of the incident.

Slam! Eva smashed her hand onto the table and stood up in fury. “How dare Spencer do such a thing! Uncle Dominic emptied his every asset to pay for Spencer’s medical fees, and Spencer repaid him by hitting him? This is unacceptable! I have to teach him a lesson or he would assume that he can get away with such atrocity.”

Eva was someone who was extremely fast in realizing her actions, and by the time she finished her sentence, she was already at the door.

“Stop, Eva!” Amelia called out to her, and Eva did come to a halt.

“Yes, Amelia?” She was confused, though.

“Look. You’re going to give him a beating, and my Mom is going to stop you. Are you planning to beat her up too?”

“Don’t be ridiculous. Do I look like that kind of person?” Eva frowned.

“Since you’re not going to get her out of your way, how are you going to beat Spencer?”

A moment of silence ensued before Eva came up with another plan. “How about I sneak into his ward in the middle of the night and do what needs to be done?”

“And how are you going to explain the situation if complications arose in the process?” Amelia threw her another question.

“Em...” Eva didn’t have a solution for that and sat herself back down on the chair.

Amelia turned toward James, and again, thanked him for all he had done for Spencer thus far.

James nodded.

Eva then skipped her way and plunk herself in front of the doctor. “James, I’m counting on you for my happiness in the future too.” She gave a cheeky grin.

“Eva, please, stay away from me.” James bounced backward as he muttered those words.

“Come on, James. What’s there to be shy about? I know you like me,” Eva laughed, and that vexed James.

There was no way he could fall in love with someone as bold as brass. In his opinion, a girl like that was too immodest for his liking.

Amelia noticed James’ scrunched-up face and tried to prevent things from getting worse. “Eva, stop making fun of James. Oscar and I are going home now, so come with us. Tony is missing you already.”

“Indeed. Eva, go home with Amelia. I still have one more operation to go, and you’ll be bored by yourself here alone.” James went with the flow and asked Eva to leave although the latter didn’t really want to.

Eva looked at him with the saddest puppy eyes, which sent chills down his spine.

“Okay. I’ll go back with Amelia. Remember to eat the food I made for you. I went to the farmer’s market early in the morning to get all the ingredients and all your favorite dishes.” Eva reminded him about the food she had packed for him.

“Sure. I will.”

Eva’s pulled-down lip corners went back up, and she left with Amelia. “Oh, I left my phone at James’ office. You and Oscar can wait for me downstairs. I’ll be down in a jiffy.” While waiting for the elevator, Eva made an excuse to go back to James’ office and dashed before Amelia could respond.

Carefully, she opened the door and popped her head into the room silently as she wanted to give James a surprise. What knocked her out of her whimsical mood was the content of the trash can—the food she made for James. That man had heartlessly thrown the food, which was made with so much love, away.

Glumness took over her, and she couldn’t help but wallow in sadness as she stared at the wretched scene. She would’ve landed blows on any man who dared treat her effort like trash and made sure they’d be more respectful in the future, but she couldn’t do it to James.

She exited the office and closed the door behind her.

Thoroughly disheartened, she took the elevator down and got into the car.

“Hey, Eva, are you alright?” Amelia checked on the dispirited Eva.

“I’m okay.” It was rare to see Eva losing her vigor, and that was a bad sign.

“Did James bully you?”

“Him? Bullying me? He should be thankful that I didn’t bully him as he’s no match for me,” Eva huffed.

“Good to hear that everything’s in order.” Amelia didn’t prod further as she thought it’d be a better idea to get home, sit Eva down, and talk about how the latter should go about wooing men. The way she was doing would only chase men away.

When they got home, Tony, who was playing with Molly, chucked his favorite toy aside and ran to Amelia. He hugged her calf tight and let out a sweet whine. “Mommy, I miss you.”

Different from her usual reaction, Eva didn’t go up to hug Tony when she saw the interaction between the mother and the son. Instead, she started imagining a similar scene for herself in the future.

“Aunt Eva, are you okay?” Tony looked up at Eva with his clear round eyes in the most adorable way.

Eva responded by stroking Tony’s peachy cheeks. “I’m just wondering when I’ll have a cute son like you.”

Amelia glanced at her, slightly surprised.

“You’re going to have a very cute baby after you get married, Aunt Eva.” Tony words were so innocent.

“I do want to get married.” Eva sighed and blurted. Provided that he’s willing to.

“Aunt Eva, you look weird, but I believe that someday, a very brave hero riding a broomstick will marry you.”

Tony’s sincere hopes tickled Eva pink and drove all her sadness away.

She lifted the young boy and galloped her fingers under his armpits, sending him into a frenzy of giggles. “H-H-Haha! Stop, Aunt Eva! Stop! Forgive me. I’ll never say that you look weird ever again!”

“Say that Aunt Eva is the prettiest woman on earth,” Eva commanded.

“But I think Mommy’s the prettiest.”

Eva went on tickling Tony and his laughter got louder and louder.

Tony was a smart boy, but he was just a child. It was only natural for him to like anyone who was playing with him.

After the tickles and the giggles, Eva asked Tony to get her a glass of juice.

Smack! Without notice, Amelia slapped her on the back of her head. "Go get it yourself."

"Hmph. You're such a bully, Amelia." Eva sulked and pursed her lips.

Amelia didn't know how to respond.

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Chapter 624 To Forgive

Amelia asked Tony to play with Oscar and called Eva into her bedroom.

Casually, Eva asked, "Amelia, don't tell me you're going to reveal some of Oscar's deepest secrets."

"Eva! Now, tell me how things between you and James are." Amelia was dead serious with her interrogation.

That took Eva aback. "I don't get what you're trying to ask." She and James were never in a relationship. To prove that further, James dumped the food that took her two hours to prepare into the trash can.

"Eva, I can tell what's happening, you know?"

"Amelia, if that was the case, why are you asking me? Does it amuse you to see me mortified?" Eva angrily pressed her lips together.

"Eva, from the way you and James interacted, I could tell that James was trying to push you away. I'm not against you chasing after happiness, but I can't agree with the way you did it so forcefully. As a girl, I think it'd be better for you to be more reserved." Amelia gave her honest opinion on the matter.

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“Amelia, you could just tell me straight that James isn’t into me.” Eva felt defeated.

“If you could tell that he doesn’t fancy you, why are you still fluttering around him like a butterfly?”

“It was love at first sight, and it took me a lot to finally decide to go after him. Don’t be deceived by my over-friendliness with him. Honestly, I’m really scared to sense any contempt from him. The only way for me to appear strong and confident in front of him was to act the part.” Eva finally laid her armor down.

Amelia stroked her head and consoled her. “Eva, if you really wanted to be with him so badly, you should start by working on your appearance. James is very smart and capable, and it’s only natural for him to have high expectations of his partner. That’s why you will need to have a full makeover. What do you think?”

Eva looked down at the clothes she was wearing but didn’t see anything wrong with it. As for her hair, she quite liked the way it was styled.

“Amelia, don’t you think this hairstyle is pretty cool?”

“It is, but to me, it looks like you went for the cheapest haircut in a salon. It’s lacking finesse and makes you look like a delinquent. If I were James, I would never be attracted to you.” Amelia was brutally honest with her remarks and almost killed her cousin with words on the spot.

“Are you really my cousin, Amelia?”

“Only a real family won’t sugarcoat her words. I’ve always thought you were just fooling around with James, so I didn’t nose around. However, now that I know that you’re serious about this, I have to treat it seriously too. If you trust me, let me give you a full makeover from head to toe. If you don’t, I’ll stay out of it.”

“I trust you.” Eva didn’t hesitate.

“Very well then. First things first, we are going to dye your hair back into its original color now.”

“Now?”

“We have no time to waste. Hold on a second, are you trying to say that you like this nest-looking bleached hair?”

Eva wanted to say yes, but when she thought of the possibility of James falling for her new image, she relented.

After that, Amelia took Eva downstairs and gave Oscar a kiss on the lips. "I'm going to the salon to have Eva's hair dyed. Can you take care of Tony?"

Ignoring Eva and Tony, Oscar wrapped his hands around the back of the head of his wife and carried on with the kissing.

When he was done, Amelia was blushing uncontrollably.

Eva's jaw dropped when she saw that. "Good job, Oscar!" she whistled.

"You're a Big Meanie! How could you bully Mommy!"

Eva flicked her finger on Tony's forehead and educated him. "Tony, we don't call this bullying. It's called the kiss of love. When you have a wife in the future, kiss her like that, and she'll be loving and loyal to you forever."

Amelia gave Eva a sidelong glance. "There you go again with your nonsense, Eva."

Eva immediately shut her mouth.

After that, Amelia drove Eva to a hair salon where the former regularly patronized.

The moment they stepped into the salon, A fair, slender, and tall man dressed in the latest fashion walked toward them in a feminine way.

He then threw Amelia the warmest hug.

"Amelia, it's been ages since you came. I thought you didn't want to come here anymore," He whined.

"Haha, Jimmy, I might forget everyone but never you. I've brought my cousin here today and would like you to get her a suitable hairstyle.

Jimmy Barr scanned Eva from head to toe and gave a subtle but contemptuous scoff.

"Oh my god. This is my first time seeing such a horrible hairstyle! It's doing disservice to such a pretty face. What a shame, but you're lucky to have met me. Worry no more as I will transform you into a beauty." After dissing Eva, Jimmy went on to blow his own trumpet.

Eva wasn't impressed. "Amelia, are you sure he can do the job? He's a sissy, and I could tell that he leeches on rich women. Spare my hair, will you?"

"Excuse me? I don't leech on rich women, mind you!"

"Jimmy, she's still a kid. Let it be."

“No man will like a tomboy like her. Her hair isn’t the only issue.” Jimmy vented his anger.

“You wretched lover boy, I was being nice, and this is how you treat me in return? Fine. You want a fight? Let’s fight.” Eva was as cross as two sticks.

Amelia pulled a long face. “Apologize, Eva.”

A woman didn’t have to be pretty, but she must at least have basic manners.

Eva was reluctant and kept her mouth sealed tight at first, but under Amelia’s baleful eyes, she yielded in and said sorry.

Jimmy accepted her apology with grace.

After three hours of calculated snips here and there, Eva looked like a different person.

She now had sleek black hair that stopped around her ears, making her face look smaller than it was. It was definitely way better than her punk style.

“Ms. Winters, once we’ve removed the enigmatic makeup on your face and get you changed into something more appropriate, I guarantee that you will turn heads once you walk out of this salon,” Jimmy said.

Eva rolled her eyes. “Since you’ve done a good job with my hair, I’ll let what had happened between us slide.”

Jimmy then stretched out his right hand with his palm facing upward in front of Eva. “I won’t allow anyone to destroy my creation. Come, let me rid you of your horrendous makeup and we’ll pick some suitable clothes for you after that.”

“You offer this kind of service in your salon?”

“You get to enjoy the premium service, exclusive for our Diamond VIP members, only because you’re Amelia’s cousin.”

Eva ignored Jimmy’s gesture and got off the chair on her own. “Let’s get the ball rolling.”

She then followed Jimmy into a room.

About two hours later, Eva walked out of the room, brandishing a scintillating look that was a world apart from her previous punk style.

She wore a black jumpsuit with a diamond-studded belt around her waist—the perfect combination to show off her hourglass figure, looking enchanting in every way.

Yet, she herself ruined the image and crippled the forbidding aura in less than a second.

“Hey, Amelia! This is weird, no?” Eva announced her confusion. It was her first time putting on something more formal and she didn’t feel comfortable at all. She still preferred distressed jeans with holes here and there and tops ornamented with trinkets. Something so plain and classy wasn’t really her style.

Amelia got up, evaluated Eva from head to toe, and complimented Jimmy on the good job he had done. “Jimmy, this is perfect just like always. Wonderful job accenting Eva’s assets in the best way possible.”

Jimmy wasn’t shy about accepting the commendation. “You bet. I styled this whole look, and no one does it better than I do.”

Eva rolled her eyes at his confidence and walked to the mirror. She was stunned by her reflection.

What a beautiful lady! It was beyond her expectations.

“Amelia, is that really me in the mirror?” she asked in amazement as she had never imagined that she could look so beautiful.

“Eva, do you like this final outcome?” Amelia chuckled.

Eva nodded her head and unwillingly acknowledged Jimmy’s capabilities. “I didn’t know a sissy like him was capable of making a transformation like this.”

Amelia didn’t like the way Eva talked about the stylist. “Eva, Jimmy has a name, and he’s not a sissy. Everyone in the salon says that he’s dashing and plenty of girls out there wanted to be his girlfriend. Being courteous is the least you can do, Eva.”

“Okay. Got it.” Surprisingly, Eva was submissive this time.

Fully satisfied, Amelia turned to Jimmy. “Jimmy, I’ll transfer you the money directly into your account as a token of appreciation for giving Eva a whole new image.”

“Haha, Amelia, the pleasure is all mine. I’ll take it as a reward for taking on this experiment. It’s not easy to turn her back into a human.”

Eva fumed at Jimmy’s comments and would’ve made him pay for humiliating her if it weren’t for Amelia’s presence.

“Jimmy, you still speak like a maddened witch. Do watch your tongue, though, as this cousin of mine is a pro in kickboxing and mixed martial arts. I’m not sure if I’d be able to protect you now that you’ve offended her,” Amelia chuckled.

Jimmy gave Eva a contemptuous look. "That explains everything. I would believe this tomboy if she said she's the strongest human on earth."

"How dare you!"

"Enough, Eva. We're leaving." Amelia was holding her laughter in.

Eva sulked as she followed Amelia out of the hair salon.

"Alright now. Stop frowning. Jimmy can be spiteful with his words, but he's quite a nice person. Being a famous hairstylist, a lot of socialites from high society flock to him to get their hair done as his magic hands could turn any woman attractive. You might need his help in the future, so don't be too rough on him," Amelia advised.

Eva pouted her lips

"Eva, don't go to the hospital before I perfect your look," Amelia added out of the blue.

"You must be kidding, Amelia," Eva stared straight into Amelia's eyes.

"Do you want to leave an astounding impression on James?"

"Yes, Amelia. Have you already found a way?"

"While Jimmy was working his magic on your makeup and clothes, I've contacted an etiquette coach. You're going to spend an hour with her every day, and I guarantee you that you'll see a drastic change in the way you carry yourself in less than three months."

"But Amelia, I coach rough fighters and brutes, and it's natural for me to be hoyden and speak loudly. How am I going to make my students listen if I was transformed into the most graceful goddess?"

"A goddess can do the job too, and I believe it'll make things easier too. You know, no man would want to lose face in front of a pretty lady."

Eva's cheeks flushed all of a sudden.

"Amelia, you're making me so shy with your praises," Eva muttered.

Amelia replied with a smile.

"Eva, you'll be more outstanding in the future. I'll groom you into an exceptional woman whom no man could possibly forget if that's what you wished for. My only concern was that you might lose yourself in their ever-pouring admiration and compliments."

Eva only shrugged. "Amelia, no matter what my image is, be it a dazzling goddess or a punk, I'll never change."

"That's what I'm hoping for. Anyway, Eva, you have to bite the bullet to achieve greatness. James is a man of high standards, and you'll have to up your game to be in his league. Even after you've won his heart, the competition between you and other women, who have their eyes on him, will never end. Are you ready for that?"

"Hahaha!" Eva cackled.

"Amelia, I'm not that complicated. I simply like him and wanted to go after him. Your life in high society had made you suspect every intention of others, I guess. As you can see, regardless of the clothes I wear, I'm still the rowdy Eva. To be honest, I don't really like clothes like these as it's too restraining for me. However, I'm willing to change for James."

Amelia was taken aback by Eva's determination.

"Very well then, Eva. Go after James with that spirit, and I believe that he'll be yours one day. By the way, I'm going to hire a relationship coach for you so you could learn how to seduce a man."

Eva couldn't hold her giggles. "Amelia, let's not do that. I'm good at being energetic and lively. The day I turned demure and quiet is the day I'm defeated by relationships."

"Whatever floats your boat."

Amelia then sent Eva home.

"Amelia, thanks for sending me back."

"Don't worry about it. I'll pick you up for your first etiquette lesson tomorrow evening. You'll have to go there on your own after that, and I'll check on your progress with your coach." Amelia had everything planned.

"So rush?"

"Move along. I still need to go out with Oscar and Tony. That child had been badgering about going out the past few days."

"I see. Enjoy the rest of your day with your family!"

After Eva got off the car, Amelia drove back home.

The next few days were very peaceful for Amelia, and time flew past just like that.

Finally, it was the day of Spencer's operation. Amelia chucked her work aside and went to the hospital with Oscar.

The couple and James' mentor got there right after Spencer was pushed into the operating room by a group of surgeons and nurses.

They shot the breeze for a bit until the mentor told James that he had to prepare for the operation, and asked James to go into the operation room once he was ready.

After the mentor went in, Amelia looked at James and laid her hopes on him. "James, Spencer's life is in your hands now. Please, make sure he's safe."

"Leave it to me. I'll do my best."

Melanie was like a cat on a hot tin roof. "Dr. James, please, save my son. I don't know how I'm going to live if he died."

"Mrs. Winters, don't worry. Saving lives is my duty as a doctor. I'll give my all to make sure he's okay."

After easing their worries, he went into the operating room.

"Oscar." A gentle voice of a lady was calling Oscar's name.

Amelia froze in shock and traced it to the source. It was no one other than Olivia.

Little did she expect Olivia to be at the hospital, and Tony was in her hands!

Oscar was also shocked by her presence, but he managed to mask his feelings.

"Dad, Mom, what brought you here?" Oscar asked.

Tony instinctively stretched his arms toward Amelia for her to hug him but was reprimanded by Olivia. "You little rascal, disposing of Grandma the moment you see your Mom?"

Tony immediately planted juicy kisses on Olivia's cheeks. "I love Mommy and Grandma the most!" he declared and that did the trick—Olivia was delighted.

After Amelia took Tony over from Olivia, the former asked, "Mom, are you feeling unwell?"

"I heard that Spencer is going to have an operation today, and that's why I got Owen to come here with me," Olivia spoke in an ice-cold tone.

Yet, Amelia knew it very well that Olivia had forgiven her for being too impulsive in the past.

“Thank you, Mom.”

Olivia softly nodded.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 625

Chapter 625 Remarry

Olivia walked up to Melanie and Dominic, and she said gently, “You guys are Amelia’s parents, right? I’m Amelia’s mother-in-law. My husband and I were caught up with something regarding our daughter, and that’s why we haven’t shown up here. Please forgive us.”

Melanie and Dominic couldn’t help but feel self-conscious when they were approached by the rich and elegant Olivia. Somehow, the anxiousness they felt due to Spencer’s surgery had vanished.

“H-Hello,” Dominic stammered. “It’s such a shame we’ve only met for the first time after Amelia had already been married for so many years.”

Olivia smiled modestly and answered, “Don’t say that. I should thank you for raising such a wonderful girl in Amelia. Oscar is lucky to have found her, indeed. Besides, she’d also given me such a cute grandchild. You guys have seen him, right? Isn’t he the cutest?”

“Y-Yes. He’s quite cute,” Dominic answered awkwardly.

Olivia glanced at a bench nearby and uttered with a smile, “Mr. and Mrs. Winters, do you guys mind sitting down to have a chat with me? Amelia had been so shy to tell us about her life when she was a child. Since you guys are here, I’d like to know if she was a mischievous girl in her childhood.”

Dominic nodded.



Melanie, however, grumbled softly, “What is this? How can she smile and joke when my son is still in surgery? What a rich snob.”

Although Melanie thought she was speaking softly, everyone at the scene could hear her clearly because the corridor in the hospital was rather silent.

Hearing that, a hint of dissatisfaction flashed across Olivia's eyes. Despite how she felt, she managed to maintain her elegance and graciousness.

Dominic simply glared at her before smiling apologetically at Olivia. "Mrs. Clinton, please forgive her. She's just worried about Spencer."

Olivia faked a smile. "It's all right."

Probably because Melanie wasn't any good at socializing, Olivia decided to act courteously.

The four of them sat down and engage in idle chit-chat. Due to Melanie's myopic mindset, she more or less revealed her displeasure with Amelia in her words. Hence, Olivia's attitude toward Melanie was rather indifferent.

Only then did Olivia realize why Amelia had restrained from telling her anything about Melanie and Dominic. If I was in her shoes, I would probably do the same as well.

"Mr. Winters, may I know what kind of illness your son has? Is it serious?" Olivia asked casually.

Before Dominic could answer, Melanie quickly chimed in, "How could it not be serious? Would he need surgery if it wasn't serious? Mrs. Clinton, are you standing up for Amelia just because you're her mother-in-law? Why are you being so sarcastic? As I've told you before, my son will be fine."

Olivia was stunned momentarily, and her face darkened.

"Melanie, what are you on about?" Dominic scolded softly.

At the same time, Amelia's expression had also changed. "Mom!"

Melanie raised her gaze and looked at Olivia with a conflicted expression. She then acted weakly and said, "I'm sorry. I think I'm just too worried about my son. I'm not in my best mental condition right now. Please don't take it too personally, Mrs. Clinton."

In response, Olivia merely forced a smile.

At that instant, the atmosphere turned cold.

After that, everyone just engaged in small talks until the lights in the operating room were switched off. When the door to the operating room was opened, a group of doctors was seen coming out of the room.

“Dr. James, how’s my son?” Melanie rushed up to him and asked anxiously.

“Mrs. Winters, calm down. We’d still need to observe the patient for the next forty-eight hours. If he doesn’t show any signs of rejection by then, he’ll recover. Otherwise, we’d need to perform a second surgery,” James answered truthfully.

Melanie furrowed her brows and asked, “Why does he need a second surgery? Will his body be able to go through another surgery? His health condition had always been poor.”

“Mrs. Winters, we’ll only treat him based on his condition. Rest assured, we won’t operate on him if he doesn’t need it. Also, we’ll do our best to provide him with the best treatment,” James answered patiently.

When the nurses brought Spencer out of the operating room, Melanie went along with them hurriedly. Before leaving, Dominic said to Amelia, “Amelia, look after Mr. and Mrs. Clinton in the meantime, okay? I’ll follow them.”

Amelia nodded.

Dominic then followed his wife.

After that, Amelia said to James and his mentor, “James, Professor, thank you.”

“We’re just carrying out our duties as doctors,” James answered.

As for James’ mentor, he uttered, “Don’t worry, Amelia. James will follow up with this case from now on. Since I have surgery to perform in Anglandur, I’ve got to leave soon. If there’s anything, kindly get James to contact me.”

“You’re leaving already, Professor? Stay for a meal, will you? As the host, I have to treat you to a meal!”

“That’s all right. We shall have a meal next time, okay? I’m in need of a nice Chanaean meal!”

“Okay. Oscar and I will keep that in mind, Professor.”

“All right.”

After sending his professor off, James returned and said, “Mrs. Clinton, it’s been a long time since we met! You’re still as beautiful and elegant as always!” James’ praises were sweet.

“Thank you for your kind words, James.” Olivia smiled and added, “You’ve gotten more and more impressive!”

"It's all thanks to Oscar. Without his investment, I wouldn't be able to open up such a big hospital in Chanaea. In a way, I'm actually working for Oscar!" James graciously gave Oscar credit.

"Well, your personal capabilities played a role as well. Otherwise, you wouldn't have achieved anything, no matter how much Oscar had helped," Olivia answered.

"Thank you for believing in me, Mrs. Clinton. I'm overjoyed!" James bowed respectfully.

Seeing that, Olivia was amused. "Although I haven't seen you in a while, you're still as humorous as ever, James."

"Well, it's my honor to receive a beauty's praises!"

Right then, Tony interrupted, "Grandma, I'm hungry. Can we go eat?"

Hearing that, Olivia instantly became gentle. "Are you hungry, Tony? Okay. Let's go eat!" Olivia carried Tony into her arms and invited James to join them. "James, let's go eat together."

"I'd surely not refuse a beauty's invitation! However, I'd still need to check on Spencer. Perhaps some other time, Mrs. Clinton?"

"That's such a pity."

On the other hand, Amelia wanted to stay behind to check on Spencer. She then changed her mind when she remembered how Melanie had acted moments before.

Amelia assumed that Melanie wouldn't want to see her. It's safe to say that she might even be hating me now.

Hence, Amelia and Oscar proceeded to send Olivia and Owen to their car. Amelia then glanced at Olivia and said apologetically, "Mom, I didn't expect you'd come over today. I'm sorry."

Olivia fixed her hair and replied pleasantly, "Since we're a family, you don't have to apologize. However, I guess you've had a tough time all this while. Your mom doesn't like you very much, does she?"

In response, Amelia smiled. "I'm so sorry you had to see that, Mrs. Clinton."

"Stop calling me that. You should remarry Oscar tomorrow and give Tony a proper family." Olivia had compromised and caved in.

Hearing that, Amelia widened her eyes in shock.

“What? Are you surprised?” A faint smile appeared on Olivia’s face.

Amelia was on the verge of crying because she didn’t expect things to develop at such a rapid pace. She thought she’d need to use the rest of her life to earn Olivia’s trust and forgiveness. Who would’ve thought that my happiness would arrive so soon?

Amelia choked a little when she asked, “Mom, why?” She wanted to know why Olivia forgave her all of a sudden.

“You should thank Tony! Indeed, you have a smart and thoughtful son. He’s been so sweet to me, and he kept telling me that he wanted his parents to be together. Hence, how could I possibly let him grow up in a single-parent household?” Olivia smiled warmly.

“Thank you, Mom!” Amelia was on the brink of tears.

“Stop it. We’re a family, remember?” Olivia then reached out to carry Tony into her arms and kissed his cheeks lovingly. “Tony, would you like to stay with me tonight?”

Tony wrapped his arms around Olivia’s neck and kissed her cheeks twice before saying, “Grandma, I’ll go look for you tomorrow, okay? I can’t sleep well without mommy by my side.”

“You’re so ungrateful!” Despite saying that, the love Olivia had for Tony was beyond what words could describe.

After playing around with Tony for a while, Olivia and Owen left in their car.

Upon sending them off, Oscar grabbed Amelia by her waist and said, “Honey, since Mom has said so, perhaps we should get our marriage certificate tomorrow. What do you think?”

“How could I defy Mom’s request?” Amelia answered with a teary-eyed smile.

Oscar wiped off her tears gently and uttered, “When did you become such a crybaby?”

In response to that, Amelia laughed through her tears.

After that, the family of three went back home and slept a peaceful night in the same bed that night.