

Too Much to Bear, My Love Novel Read Online

Chapter 327

Kate spoke while Amelia was still deep in thought. "Ah, I finally remember. You look a lot like Oscar Clinton's wife. That woman really made an impression. She's classy—and not blind."

As soon as they heard that, both Amelia and Tiffany became anxious.

Kate sensed their restlessness. "Don't tell me you're actually his wife. I met her a few times about two to three years ago. I do have to say, you bear a lot of resemblance to her, but your vibe is a little different. Anyway, I heard she divorced Oscar some time ago, and the family has been looking for her since. So if you're really her, I will have to let Olivia know."

The two women felt like they were about to be pushed off the cliff. They even suspected that Kate knew this secret all along.

Crap! She must've come knowing I was Oscar's wife just so she could chase us out. Wait, don't overthink, Amelia. It might just be a coincidence. Stop jumping right to the worst-case scenario. She might not be that evil.

After that train of thoughts, Amelia took a deep breath and tried to calm herself. "The Clintons? I'm afraid I'm not following."

Kate took a good look at her and decided to drop the act. The woman crossed her legs and sat back on her couch like a queen. "Fine. Let's just say I did a background check and confirmed that you were indeed Oscar's wife. I'm not interested in how both of you come to know Derrick, neither am I interested in what you both did to him until he's willing to give up the whole family just so he can keep you guys under his wings, but let me make this clear: The Hissons have no intention whatsoever in making the Clintons our enemies. I don't want to incur their wrath because of you two. They are looking for you now—Wait, let me correct myself—They are looking for the child you have with you, so you're left with two options. It's either both of you leave and stay away from Derrick, or I'll inform the Clinton family. I'm sure you're aware of what they're capable of. You won't get to see Anthony ever again if they find out."

Amelia clenched her fists so tightly that red and deep nail marks started appearing, yet that was not what was agonizing her.

"You're despicable!" Tiffany seethed.

Despite that, Kate remained calm as she straightened her fingers and marveled at the splendid manicure on her nails. "No, I'm not. This is just how I protect my son. Derrick is too good for you, and you don't deserve him. I'm simply doing what every mother would do for their children. I want him to marry someone worthy of him, not someone who is of no use to him."

Tiffany turned pale. She had always thought Kate was a frail and sickly woman. It was until their encounter that she saw for herself what kind of a woman she was.

Amelia sucked a deep breath and forced a smile. "It seems like you came prepared. Aren't you afraid of the things that Derrick will do when he finds out? You might be his mother, but I bet no child will like their parents interfering with their private affairs."

With a light smile, Kate shook her head and replied, "You have nothing to worry about. I know my son. He just lost his judgment for a moment. After both of you are gone, I will see to it that things work out between Crystal and him. I'm sure everything will be back on track once I clear the distractions."

At that, Amelia smiled in disbelief. The rich really have a particular mindset of their own. They are so entitled. Who do they think the rest of us are? They are so full of themselves that they have no regard for people like us. I wonder what gives them this obnoxious confidence. Who do they think they are to control people's lives like that?

Almost immediately, Amelia loathed the woman. She had been making concessions because this had to do with her best friend. Tiffany had done so much for her, so she could not let her own problem ruin the rest of Tiffany's life. With that in mind, she straightened her back and looked up.

"Mrs. Hisson, Derrick is not a child anymore, so you have no right to meddle with his affairs even if he's your son. You're only risking your relationship with him if you're fixed on going on with your plan. You're a smart woman yourself. You know both of them just got together, so of course, driving a wedge between them now will only make him hate you. Why are you in a rush to make yourself the bad person? Why not just let things take their course and see if their relationship lasts?"

"Amelia, darling, things are getting difficult for you now, so you should just think of yourself first. Olivia made it clear that she would do anything to acquire Anthony's custody. Given

your blindness, I doubt you can persuade the judge that you can be the best parent for your child," Kate said coldly.

When Amelia heard that, she was shook to the core.

Tony was her weak spot, and Kate saw through that from the very beginning. There was no way Amelia could retaliate.

At that moment, Tiffany could not keep her silence anymore. "Watch what you're saying, Mrs. Hisson. This has nothing to do with Amelia. I will leave the very moment Derrick asks me to, and I will not leave unless he breaks up with me. Leaving without a word is just not how I do things. As for informing the Clintons, you can go ahead. We have it on black and white that the family agreed to grant Amelia custody of Tony. Yes, they might be capable of anything, but we won't let them break the contract without putting up a fight, and I assure you, we will fight."

Kate looked Tiffany in the eye. At first, she thought the two women were just eloquent and that they would crack under pressure, but she was wrong. They were neither timid nor spineless, and they most certainly did not back down immediately, as she imagined they would.

"Does that mean that you both are unwilling to leave?" Kate asked.

"No, we will actually." Tiffany's reply came, much to Kate's surprise. "This is the Hissons' property. How can we be so shameless to insist on staying when the owner has come all the way to clear the precinct? It's not easy living under someone else's roof. Give us a few days' time. We will leave once we find a house, but I won't break up with Derrick unless he's the one who wants it."

Well, that's unexpected.

Kate had to admit that Tiffany was strong-willed, but it was exactly this trait that put Kate off. She did not like an opinionated daughter-in-law. She wanted someone who would do as she said—someone she could control. Kate relished having everything within her hands, but Tiffany was the direct opposite. That girl was simply too assertive for Kate's liking.

"Are you really not afraid of me informing the Clintons? Who are you to even stand in their way? You can talk quite boldly, and you did, but when it comes to the walk, both of you are nothing compared to them. Just in case you're counting on Derrick, he's not so irrational to make an enemy out of them at the expense of his own family. It hasn't even been half a year

since both of you started dating. Do you think he will really put himself and his business at stake just for you?" Kate was confident. She curated her words in a careful fashion just so she could cause Tiffany to waver, and her attempt was successful.

At that instant, Tiffany could not say otherwise. It was true that Derrick and she had just started dating, and their relationship was still not strong enough for them to face such a formidable hurdle together. Besides, Tiffany did not want to gamble on Amelia's family and future. Amelia has already lost her sight, so I can't let her lose her son too. She will be so devastated if that happens.

Amelia knew what Tiffany was thinking. Thus, she reached out her hand and felt for Tiffany's and gripped her, telling her that she had her full support.

"Mrs. Hisson, it's up to you whether you tell the Clintons or not. We have no say over your decision. I'm sorry we can't be here any longer since we're spent after the day. However, I assure you that you have nothing to worry about. We will move out as soon as possible." Speaking, Amelia stood up and pulled Tiffany along with her, making Amelia follow after her shaky steps. If it were not for Tiffany, she would have walked into the table.

"Tiff, help me to the nursery," Amelia said once they got upstairs.

Tiffany led her to the room as requested.

When they entered, Kurt was already holding the child. "Kurt?"

"I'm here," the man said, walking over with the child in his arms.

Hearing that, Amelia heaved a sigh of relief. "Let me hug him."

Kurt then passed the boy to her.

Tony was already seven to eight months old, and he was taller and bigger than most children of his age. Given his lovely features, it went without saying that he was everyone's favorite. He had grown to become attached to Kurt and Amelia. Hence, the little boy smiled when he felt a familiar embrace.

Amelia wrapped her arms around him and felt a sense of assurance in her heart.

She played with the boy for a while before she looked in Kurt's direction. "Kurt, could you pack our bags? We're leaving in a bit."

Kurt did not raise any questions but did as he was told.

"Amelia, we should find a place first. There's nowhere we can go except for the hotel now," Tiffany said. She did not want the baby to travel around too much.

"I think it's better to leave immediately. Mrs. Hisson is not someone we can take lightly. Besides, we don't know if she has already told the Clintons or not. I'm afraid we won't be able to leave if we delay any further."

"I beg to differ. She's too clever to do that. Informing the Clintons is her last card, so she won't just use it without contemplating thoroughly. Besides, Derrick is no softie. She won't risk their relationship so easily. It will strain their relationship if she crosses us. Given how scheming she is, she will definitely hatch her plan carefully."

Tiffany was convinced on this.

Conniving people would often miss the best opportunity because they thought too much.