

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 354

The two of them ran into Amelia Hutton and her friend who happened to step out of the elevator.

"Hello, we meet again! I've been wanting to invite you two over for a meal since you two moved in. Now that we're all here, how about we have that meal at my place?" Amelia Hutton seemed like a gentle and soft-spoken woman.

Amelia Winters didn't recognize who it was that spoke to her until Tiffany reminded her from the side, "Amelia, this is the girl that looks kind of like you. We met her when we first moved in, remember? Her name is Amelia Hutton."

Due to their striking resemblance, Amelia Winters felt an inexplicable sense of closeness toward Amelia Hutton. "Hi! We should've invited you over for a meal when we first moved in, but I wasn't feeling too well at the time. I was so happy to be discharged from the hospital that I totally forgot about it. I think we should be the ones to cook for you instead."

"You were sick? How are you feeling now? Any better?" Amelia Hutton asked with a worried expression.

Amelia Winters replied with a chuckle, "I'm feeling much better, thanks for asking."

"Let's head upstairs, ladies. We have someone waiting for us," Tiffany interrupted them before they could continue the conversation.

The four of them then entered the elevator together.

"Oh, you live on the tenth floor? What a coincidence! My friend and I live on the same floor too!" Amelia Hutton commented when she saw Tiffany press the button.

"Really? Wow, we get to be neighbors from now on! How long have you two been living here?" Tiffany asked with a chuckle.

"We only moved in a few months ago. We were both working in Saspiuburg back then. One day, we got tired of the place and decided to move to Beshya instead. That's how we ended up selling our house in Saspiuburg and buying this unit here," Amelia Hutton replied.

"Do you come from a wealthy family or have a really high-paying job? It's rare for girls in their twenties like you to be able to afford such a nice unit in Beshya," Tiffany probed curiously.

"My parents have a business of their own, and the only sibling I have is an older brother. That's probably why they tend to spoil me a little." There wasn't a hint of arrogance in Amelia Hutton's tone despite her family being well off.

Hmm... She seems kind of nice and would probably make a decent friend, but you can never tell if someone is truly good in such a short period of time. I'd better not jump to conclusions and make any assumptions just yet.

Tiffany thought to herself as they stepped out of the elevator.

She then carefully led Amelia Winters to the door of her apartment, prompting Amelia Hutton to exclaim in surprise, "This is your unit? We're living in the one next door!"

Not only are we living on the same floor, but also next to each other? Dang, just how small can this world get?

With that in mind, Tiffany said, "What a coincidence, eh? It's almost as if fate wants us to get acquainted or something!"

Kurt walked up to them with Tony in his arms the moment they stepped through the door. He flashed Amelia Hutton an indifferent look as she came in before calling out to Amelia Winters, "Amelia, Tony is here."

"Mommy!" Tony mumbled as he reached out to hug his mommy that he hadn't seen in almost a month.

Amelia Winters froze when she heard that. Her eyes teared up instantly, and her lips were trembling as well.

She grabbed Tiffany by the hand and shouted excitedly while crying tears of joy, "Did you hear that, Tiff? He called me 'Mommy!' Tony called me 'Mommy!'"

Tiffany was equally shocked that Tony, who had just turned one, was able to call her "Mommy." I've heard that baby boys develop a little slower than baby girls. Some can barely even walk at the age of two, but Tony here is already capable of calling her "Mommy!" On

top of that, he's taller than most other children and has more delicate facial features! It's almost as if he got all the good genes from Amelia and Oscar!

"You should carry Tony for a bit, Amelia. It looks like he has been missing you dearly!" Tiffany said.

Having been snapped out of her state of shock, Amelia held her arms out so that Kurt could hand Tony over to her.

Her heart melted the moment she held his soft body in her embrace, and a genuine smile filled her face.

"You've gotten chubby, Anthony! Did you put on weight?" Amelia asked affectionately while giving his body a light squeeze.

Tony wrapped his arms around her neck and nuzzled against her cheek as he repeated, "Mommy... Mommy..."

Amelia's heart had melted into a complete mush at that point.

"Oh, Tony... My precious baby boy..." she whispered while hugging him tightly.

Tiffany found herself tearing up as well. "Tony sure loves you a lot!"

Amelia Hutton broke into a huge smile as she watched from the side. "They have such a strong bond between them!"

Tiffany turned around to look at Amelia Hutton as she said, "She nearly died giving birth to him, so it's only natural that they share a very strong connection with each other."

Upon that, Amelia Hutton frowned and asked in confusion, "Nearly died? What happened?"

Tiffany then explained everything that happened, and Amelia Hutton found herself sympathizing with Amelia Winters.

Although they shared a similar appearance and name, their experiences in life were the complete opposite. "A mother's love truly is the greatest form of love."

"I know, right? Amelia has really suffered a lot for Tony's sake! I believe it was their strong bond that helped her survive that car accident!" Tiffany exclaimed.

Amelia felt a little embarrassed from having them compliment her like that. "Tiff, why don't you go ahead and sit down with our guests? We can have Rory serve us all some tea."

Tiffany then showed the guests to the living room, sat down on the couch with Amelia Winters, and instructed Rory to make them tea.

Amelia Hutton had a bright smile on her face as she looked at Tony. "Your baby looks really adorable with those delicate facial features of his! Can I hold him for a bit?"

Tony's eyes went wide as Amelia Winters passed him over to Amelia Hutton. He shifted his gaze between them and had a confused look on his face. It seemed as if he was wondering why there were two mommies in front of him.

"Mommy?" he called out to Amelia Hutton in a childish voice, causing everyone around him to burst out laughing.

"Not only do you two have similar names, but you also look really similar to each other. I bet those who don't know you wouldn't be able to tell you two apart!" Tiffany commented.

Amelia Hutton chuckled awkwardly in response. Tony then climbed up her body and pointed at her nose as he said, "Not Mommy."

Everyone burst out laughing yet again.

"Wow, Tony is getting smarter by the minute! He can already tell the two of you apart at the age of one!" Tiffany said jokingly.

Amelia Winters felt really proud of him too.

Right then, Tony began crying loudly all of a sudden, shocking everyone around him instantly.

Amelia Winters leaped to her feet anxiously as she asked, "What's going on? Why did he suddenly start crying?"

"Calm down now. I'll check it out. He's probably just hungry or peed in his diapers," Tiffany reassured her.

After checking his diapers and seeing that it was clean, Tiffany called out to Rory and asked, "Rory, when was the last time Tony ate? It's almost lunchtime now. Are you done preparing lunch yet?"

"Tony has already eaten earlier. I'm working on the other dishes at the moment. Could it be that he's thirsty? I had the newly-hired caregiver go buy the ingredients so we can make you some chicken soup. You'll need all the nutrients you can get after being discharged from the hospital. Anyway, I should get back to work in the kitchen!" Rory replied before rushing back into the kitchen.

Amelia Hutton glanced at Tony who had stopped crying before shifting her gaze toward Rory. "Who was that girl, Tiffany?"

"She's a caregiver I hired to help look after Amelia. She just graduated from university not long ago. I tried pulling some strings to get her into an advertising company in Beshya, but she refused to work there. We didn't want to force her into doing something she didn't like, so we had no choice but to let her help out here for the time being," Tiffany replied casually while playing with Tony.

Amelia Hutton nodded in response.

Meanwhile, Rory and the newly-hired caregiver spent a long time in the kitchen before serving up the dishes.

Tiffany then handed Tony over to Rory when it was time for lunch and said, "Go make him some milk. Wouldn't want him going hungry now."

Rory did as told and brought Tony into the nursery.

After that, Tiffany helped Amelia Winters to her feet and asked Amelia Hutton, "Come on, let's all sit down at the table. By the way, your friend doesn't seem to talk much. In fact, I haven't heard her say a single word since she came in. Is she feeling a bit awkward being in a stranger's place?"

Amelia Hutton grabbed her friend by the arm and said, "Please don't get the wrong idea, Tiffany. She had a throat surgery about two weeks ago, so she can't talk just yet."

"Oh, I see. Is she feeling a little better now? Is there anything she should avoid eating after her surgery?"

Amelia Hutton shook her head.

"Amelia, you and your friend should try to make yourselves at home here. We're all neighbors from now on, after all!" Amelia Winters said after everyone had taken their seats.

"Don't worry. This place reminds me of home, so I'll probably be dropping by very often." Amelia Hutton then topped up Amelia Winters' plate with some meat as she continued, "You know, we look so similar that I feel like we're sisters. Maybe I'll ask my parents if they forgot a daughter or something the next time I see them. Who knows, we might actually be long-lost sisters! Do you mind if I call you 'Sis?'"

Amelia Winters froze upon hearing that.

Noticing her response, Amelia Hutton was quick to add, "I'm just kidding! Please don't take it too seriously!"

"Oh, I'm not offended or anything. You see, my relationship with my family has always been rather estranged. My parents were never really close to me, and I didn't have a sister either. That's why you saying that caught me a little off guard," Amelia Winters explained with a smile after regaining her composure.

Amelia Hutton shook her head. "No, I should've been more considerate with what I say. Regardless, I really do feel like I've known you for a really long time. I just can't help but treat you as my actual sister now that I've seen you in person. Maybe it's because of how similar we look."

Amelia Winters burst out laughing in response.

"Well, you can call me 'Amy' if you'd like. I don't know how similar we look since I can't see at the moment, but I'll take your word for it since everyone agrees with it. I'm really happy to have a sister that looks like me."

"Nice to meet you, Amy!" Amelia Hutton said.

"Nice to meet you too!" Amelia Winters responded. Anyone who didn't know them would probably assume they were actual sisters.

