

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 411

Chapter 411 Getting Married

Meanwhile, Tiffany was driving her new car toward Amelia's neighborhood. She then bumped into Olivia and Stephanie at the parking lot.

Tiffany was caught by surprise. "Hi, Mrs. Clinton. What a coincidence."

Without saying a word, Olivia merely nodded in response. The affection Olivia had for Tiffany had faded due to her involvement in Amelia's runaway.

Stephanie on the other hand was keen on speaking her mind. "What a pathetically small world! Tiffany, I heard you hooked up with Derrick from the Hissons! I never knew you have such charm. I've seen him before, actually. He's such a handsome man with a formidable social status. Perhaps, he was getting sick of women of high standards. Otherwise, why would he be attracted to such a mediocre woman like you! I do feel bad for him."

Tiffany decided to ignore Stephanie's remarks because of Olivia's presence. Not only did she not want to be disrespectful, but she didn't want to strain the relationship between Amelia and the Clintons.

Hence, she turned toward Olivia and said, "Let's go, Mrs. Clinton."

Again, Olivia nodded in response.

Annoyed, Stephanie continued her mockeries as she held Olivia's hand walking toward the elevator. "Was I right, Tiffany? Don't worry, as mediocre as you are, it's still a blessing if Mr. Hisson admires you."

Tiffany glared at her upon hearing that. How could someone be so bitter, vain, and arrogant all at once? For her imaginative talents, she should be a screenwriter!

"Ms. Clinton, did you know that Mr. Hisson has been after me for the past three years? For all your looks and wealth, I bet you have met no man as sincere as Mr. Hisson. However mediocre I am, there's still someone who really appreciates me. Besides, I've met his mom, and I think we're getting married soon. I'll surely invite you to the wedding by then, but I'd expect a wedding gift from you!" Tiffany grinned.

Stephanie froze as the smile on her face disappeared.
"Tiffany, what-"

Olivia slightly patted Stephanie's hand to interrupt her speech. "Ms. Winters, please don't mind Stephanie. She's just talking nonsense," Olivia said with a polite tone.

Judging by the formal form of address, it was obvious that Olivia meant to keep a distance from Tiffany.

Hearing that, Tiffany smiled without saying a word.

The three of them kept silent throughout the entire elevator ride.

Upon arriving at the apartment, Tiffany rang the doorbell. Amelia was stupefied when she saw the three of them at her doorstep.

“Mom ? Oh, sorry. I meant, Mrs. Clinton, what brought you here ?” Amelia was quick to realize that she had addressed Olivia wrongly. Olivia had told her before that she didn’t want to be addressed so anymore. Considering the status of her relationship with Oscar, it was only right for Amelia to address Olivia as Mrs. Clinton.

Olivia merely cast her a glance before stepping straight into the apartment.

Seeing that, Amelia looked at Tiffany and whispered, “Why have you brought them with you ?”

“We bumped into each other on the way up! It was sheer bad luck!” Tiffany frowned when she saw how unfriendly Olivia was toward Amelia.

She then walked toward Amelia and asked softly, “Are the Clintons making life difficult for you ?”

“I can manage.” Amelia shook her head.

To which Tiffany urged softly, “You must tell me if something’s wrong, okay ? You don’t have to face it alone.”

“Don’t worry. I won’t let them bully me,” Amelia reassured. After all those years of having to fend for herself, Amelia had learned to not let anyone take advantage of her.

Tiffany was aware of what Amelia had gone through. Hence, she decided to not ask further.

Amelia then went to the kitchen to prepare three cups of tea before serving them.

“Here’s your tea, Mom,” Amelia said respectfully.

Olivia sat arrogantly and gazed toward Amelia. “You don’t have to trouble yourself. Come and sit. I have something to say to you.”

Amelia sat down next to Tiffany respectfully and smiled.

“What is it, Mom?”

“Where’s Tony?” Olivia asked.

“He’s asleep. Do you want me to wake him up?”

“No. That won’t be necessary.”

Amelia fell silent as she felt a lack of confidence facing Olivia. After two years apart, I can’t help but feel a sense of uneasiness around her. Perhaps it’s because of her unfriendly aura. Either that or I just feel bad for the pain I caused her when I took Tony away.

“Amelia, let’s cut to the chase. I’ve come here today to regain Tony’s custody. On account of our past relationship, I don’t wish to make a big deal out of this. Since you’ve already divorced Oscar, I guess you wouldn’t want extra baggage going forward in life. How about you let us raise Tony so you could move on? I believe our family has given you enough money to build a new life on your own. Besides, I can see that Kurt is deeply in love with you. Even if you aren’t interested in him, based on your looks, I’m sure you could eventually find someone else and get married.” Olivia handled herself elegantly while trying to maintain her stature.

Despite her atrocious request, Amelia remained calm. She looked at Olivia and said firmly, “I’ll never give up on Tony, Mom. Since he’s still young, I believe he should stay by my side. Besides, Oscar and I are planning to remarry. We love each other still, and I hope that you can give us your blessings.”

Olivia responded with a smile. At the same time, she stopped Stephanie from having a go at Amelia.

“Two years ago, you brought Tony with you when you ran away. Now two years later, you’ve brought him back again. Unlike Oscar, I won’t be blinded by your looks. I can’t help but think there’s a hidden agenda behind your sudden return.” At this point, Amelia was about to defend herself. But unfortunately, Olivia raised her hand to stop her before continuing, “Before the divorce, I actually liked having you as my daughter-in-law. In fact, I loved you as if you were my own daughter. However, you’ve

gone a step too far when you took Tony away from us. For that, I'll never give you my blessings. Instead, I want your son's custody. I'm hoping that you wouldn't want to make a fuss out of this as well. Otherwise, it could get ugly."

Amelia's lips twitched slightly, and she stood her ground. "Mrs. Clinton, there's no way I'm giving Tony away."

Olivia's lips curved into a grin upon hearing that. "I've expected that. I came here today merely because I wanted to see your reactions first-hand. Since it's impossible for us to reach an agreement, you should expect a court summon soon. What a shame. I've never expected things to turn out this way between us."

As soon as Olivia finished her sentence, she stood up and left with Stephanie.

After Olivia and Stephanie stepped out, Tiffany asked, "Amelia, what just happened?"

"Didn't you see?" Amelia smiled wryly.

They're such bullies! "What's Oscar doing about this? How could he let his mom and sister bully you this way?" Tiffany fumed.

Amelia shook her head. "He has nothing to do with that. He's on my side. It's just that I didn't expect Mrs. Clinton to have such prejudice against me. However, I did break her heart when I took Tony away back then. I've wronged her first."

Tiffany was rendered speechless. Indeed, losing Tony was a fatal blow to the Clintons. After a few moments, she asked, "So, what do you plan to do?"

"I'll ask for her forgiveness before remarrying Oscar. As for Tony, I'm determined to keep him by my side."

"What if she'll never forgive you?"

"She's not that cold-hearted. On the contrary, she's a kind woman. Unlike the other women of her status, she has never been egocentric. Besides, I've gotten her to like me before. I'm sure I can do it all over again." Despite her confidence, Amelia had definitely underestimated Olivia's adamancy.

At times, it could be hard for someone to change their mind. Regardless of how considerate or kind that person may be.

"Well, good luck to you then. I have a lot going on at my end as well. Derrick told me it was time for me to meet his parents. I'm stressed over it as we speak! Amelia, why is life so difficult for the both of us?" Tiffany grumbled.

"Don't worry. I'm sure they'll like you. Not only do you look pretty, but you have good personalities as well. Besides, you're financially independent."

"I hope you're right." Although Tiffany didn't have high hopes, she was determined to not back down from the moment she chose to be with Derrick.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 412

Chapter 412 You Have Me

In the end, Amelia received the summon from the court, while Tiffany glanced at her. Tiffany thought that Olivia was just joking that day, but it turned out that she was serious about it. The summon came two days later when Oscar was having a meeting in the company.

“What are you planning to do, Amelia?” asked Tiffany.

“With regards to the child’s custody, the parents will be the first guardians, followed by the grandparents. If his father doesn’t compete for custody, who do you think the judge will give custody of Tony to?” asked Amelia as she gazed back at Tiffany.

Holding her hand, Tiffany asked worriedly, “I know what you mean, Amelia. However, don’t forget that the Clintons isn’t just an ordinary family. The court will side with them if they want to. I think that you should probably talk to Oscar about this first. Since he’s so capable, he’ll definitely find a way to solve this. It’s best if he talks to his parents first personally.”

Amelia smiled bitterly and explained, “I’ve already talked to him. However, my father-in-law always acts in accordance with my mother-in-law’s wishes. He can’t bear to make her upset, even in the slightest bit. Since

she is determined to get custody of Tony, he'll definitely side with her. If Oscar intervenes forcefully, he might strip Oscar from his inheritance of the Clinton Corporations."

Frowning, Tiffany felt a surge of fury rise within her.

"Has Olivia been possessed? I never knew that she is such an unreasonable person! My impression of her was that she's a dignified, generous, elegant, and knowledgeable person—the pinnacle of a woman. Why has she become so unreasonable after two years?" protested Tiffany indignantly. Life's going so well! Why must she insist on creating more trouble?

A helpless look flashed across Amelia's eyes.

"She must've been scared when I took Tony away. That's why she's insisting on taking him back. I failed to consider things carefully back then."

"But you've been tormented by guilt all this while! Furthermore, I don't think that you've done anything wrong. Many women would have given up after facing the same disaster as you did. You're already very strong to have overcome it!" consoled Tiffany. She sincerely believed that Amelia was very strong. No one could accept it if a talented woman like her suddenly turned blind. Hence, it was really admirable for Amelia to have overcome such a challenge.

Looking at Tony, who was running down the stairs, Amelia smiled and said firmly, "I'll talk to them personally. No matter what, they're Tony's grandparents. Their ties cannot be changed. I don't want these misunderstandings between us to scare Tony."

"Talk to them? They've become so unreasonable. Will they be willing to listen to you?"

"If they're really unreasonable, Tony wouldn't be by my side now. Actually, the Clintons are quite reasonable. At the very least, they've never exploited their power and status to do anything bad. Although my father-in-law looks very cold, he's a rational person," replied Amelia objectively.

Tony's arrival interrupted their conversation. Hugging him, Amelia stopped their previous conversation and said, "Tiff, stay back for dinner."

"It's fine. It's been a difficult journey for you to have reconciled with Oscar, so I don't want to be a third-wheel. Also, I'm going to pick some suitable outfits with Derrick at night. I'm going to visit the Hissons tomorrow with him, so I'm super nervous," explained Tiffany.

Only then did Amelia remember that Tiffany was going to visit the Hissons.

Grabbing her hand, Amelia consoled her, "I'm sure that you can get along well with the Hissons. When you reach their place, remember to keep your temper under control."

Don't talk back to the elders and remember all your etiquette. If they put you in a tough spot on purpose, just mention Oscar's name. After all, he did say that he wants you to become his godsister. With me and Oscar supporting you, I'm sure that the Hissons won't be foolish enough to make things difficult for you."

Tiffany burst out laughing.

"Babe, have you learned how to threaten others?"

"This is an exception. Elites are often very proud and arrogant. Hence, you'd need special methods to deal with these people. It's best if they're friendly to you. However, if they don't take you seriously, they'll be wary if they know that Oscar's your godbrother." Amelia knew the rules of survival for the elites. Only a fool would not take advantage of their social connections.

Tiffany chuckled mockingly.

"Previously, Olivia even wanted me to become her goddaughter and I rejected her pretentiously. Now, I ended up becoming Oscar's godsister. Will the Clintons think that I'm just playing hard to get?" she asked.

"If that's what they think, we can't possibly stop them," replied Amelia indifferently.

The upper-class circles were used to judging others with prejudices. Hence, it would not seem weird if that was what they really thought.

Tiffany agreed too.

Tony stared at Tiffany curiously with his wide eyes and asked, "Are you going somewhere, Tiffy?"

Tiffany pinched his cheeks affectionately and said with a smile, "My dear Tony is so smart! You immediately guessed that I'm going somewhere. I'm going to buy some clothes later and fight in a battle with Mr. Pretty tomorrow. Wish me good luck!"

"Are you going to war, Tiffy?" Tony was excited. "Can you bring me along? I'll destroy your enemies with my water gun!"

Tiffany was comforted by Tony's childish words.

She played with him till half-past-five in the evening and only left after Derrick called her. Amelia sent her to the lift. While waiting, Tiffany said, "Babe, you and Oscar should have a good talk with the Clintons. If it doesn't work out, tell me and I'll think of a solution for you."

Amelia laughed. "Okay. Go now! Otherwise, Derrick might get impatient from waiting. He's genuinely nice to you. Stay together with him happily, okay? God must have blindfolded him. Otherwise, how can such an exceptional man fall in love with you?"

"Babe, why are you dissing me like that?"

"I just want you to treasure a man like him who truly dotes on you. Even if Mrs. Hisson makes things difficult

for you on purpose, bear with it and it'll pass soon. You and Derrick are the ones in control of your lives. Don't argue with her in front of him, okay?" reminded Amelia.

Tiffany could not help but pinch her cheeks and exclaim, "Amelia, after you've regained your vision, you've become such a naggy! However, I really like how energetic you are." The lift arrived soon after she spoke. Waving goodbye, Tiffany said, "I'm going! Call me if anything happens."

After the lift doors closed, Amelia held Tony's hand and went back to their house.

At six in the evening, Oscar returned to the apartment punctually.

"You are back, Big Meanie." Tony ran over and stared at Oscar warily. Although there was a look of disdain on his face, it was clear from his gaze that he did not hate Oscar that much anymore.

Oscar was exhausted after a whole day of meetings in the office. However, upon gazing at Tony's face, he felt his tiredness disappear in an instant.

"Be a good boy and call me 'Daddy'!" Oscar teased Tony on purpose.

However, Tony made a face at him. Then, he ran towards the kitchen. "Mommy, Big Meanie is back!"

Amelia walked out of the kitchen holding two dishes.

“You’re home? Wash your hands and let’s eat,” greeted Amelia like a loving wife.

A heartwarming feeling washed over Oscar. With a wife and a son, he finally had a complete family. In the past, he always viewed families with contempt, treating Amelia as nothing but a tool for him to vent on. However, as he looked at the soup that she had cooked for him, he felt exceptionally touched. Even if he was filthy rich, he could never buy such familial warmth.

While he was filled with contempt in the past, he was now willing to spend as much money as possible to create this rare feeling of warmth.

Amelia and I will have more children in the future. Tony won’t be lonely anymore.

Oscar walked over, wanting to hug Amelia and kiss her passionately. However, Tony stood between them and yelled mischievously, “Big Meanie, I’m the only one who can kiss Mommy. You cannot kiss her in front of me, or I’ll get a sty!” He said that, despite not knowing what a sty was.

Looking at Tony, who could only reach his thigh, Oscar felt amused. If someone said that he would be stopped from dating, he would have thought that the person was out of his mind.

However, he never expected that his own son was the barrier between him and Amelia.

Amelia could not help but laugh.

The family of three ate and watched a cartoon together. At nine, Amelia carried Tony away and put him to sleep. Then, she sat next to Oscar.

After thinking about it, she decided to take out the summon and say, "Oscar, this is the summon from the court. Mom's going to compete with me for custody over Tony. Why don't you go to the Clinton residence with me tomorrow? I want to have a good talk with her. Even if Tony's not living with them, he's still their grandson."

A grim look crept into Oscar's eyes as he stared at the summon. Hugging her shoulders, he pulled her into his arms.

"I'll settle this personally. Let's remarry tomorrow. That way, we'll be legally married and there'll be no need to compete for custody over Tony," suggested Oscar.

After thinking about it, Amelia said, "But you said that you're going to pursue me again."

Oscar lifted her chin and met her gaze. "You foolish woman. I know what you're afraid of. If you're worried that Mom won't agree, I'll resolve it. Let's remarry. I'll dote on you like you're a princess. This is called dating after marriage!"

Amelia could not help but laugh.

However, she replied, "I don't want to remarry you before Dad and Mom agree to it. Although dating is between the two of us, it's a family affair after we get married. Mom still has a huge misunderstanding toward me, so I don't want her to be angry at you because of me."

Oscar hugged her tightly and said heartbreakingly, "You silly girl. Why are you so considerate? What should I do with you?"

"Now that you've realized how good I am, just be nicer to me in the future. You mustn't let me get bullied anymore!" joked Amelia.

"I won't," promised Oscar after a long time.

Actually, he could have just remarried Amelia. However, he knew that if his mom still disapproved of it, she would just have more excuses to make things difficult for Amelia after they remarried. On the other hand, if things carried on like this, his mother was not Amelia's mother-in-law and had no right to do anything to her.

To be honest, it was not the best timing for him to remarry Amelia. Although he wanted to spend the rest of his life with her, he still needed to overcome the obstacle his mother posed.

Oscar felt his head throb.

"Don't worry, I'll settle everything and won't let you get bullied. I'm here, so don't overthink. No matter what

happens, don't choose to leave me like what you've done after you went blind. Leaving me once is enough. If it happens again, I will definitely not look for you. I'll just marry another woman straightaway!" warned Oscar threateningly, pretending to be serious about it.

"How dare you? You can only be my husband."

"If you want that, it'll depend on how you perform! If you stay by my side obediently and never leave me again, I'll dote on you with all my heart."

Chuckling, Amelia felt that her mood had miraculously improved.

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Chapter 413 Using The Child

Before going to work the next day, Oscar kissed Amelia and said softly, "Don't go to the Clinton residence yet. Let's go over together at night."

Amelia nodded.

After Oscar took the lift downstairs, Amelia squatted in front of Tony. "Tony, why don't you go to Grandma's house with me?"

Staring at her, Tony frowned and protested, “Do we really have to go, Mommy? I don’t like Grandma. She’s so fierce to you!”

“Tony, you’ve misunderstood her. She dotes on you the most. For the past two years, she’s been missing you a lot. I was wrong to have hidden you from her. Because of that, you played hide-and-seek with her for two years. I thought that you’d be happy, but you ended up misunderstanding her. When we reach her place, can you apologize to her?” asked Amelia patiently as she gazed at Tony.

Tony tilted his head and asked doubtfully, “Really?”

“Have I ever lied to you?”

He shook his head.

“When we go to your grandma’s place, can you apologize to her like a good boy? As long as you win her favor, she won’t be angry at me anymore.”

“Okay! As long as she won’t be angry at you, I’ll get along with her.”

“I’ll help you change into a better outfit before we head over to her place,” said Amelia.

After changing Tony’s clothes, she held his hand and took the lift downstairs with him. They entered the car and she drove off.

When they reached the Clinton residence, Amelia parked the car at the car park. Upon getting out, she spotted Oscar's car parked nearby.

A glint appeared in her eyes as she understood something.

Holding Tony's hand, she said, "Tony, you dad's playing hide-and-seek with us. He said that he's going to work, but he ended up coming to your grandma's house."

Tony raised his head and looked at her.

Smiling, she said, "Let's go!"

Oscar had done so many things for her, yet he was deliberately hiding it from her. To be honest, she was very touched.

When she returned, she could evidently notice that Oscar had changed a lot. He doted on her like she was a princess, not concealing any of his affection at all.

The more Oscar treated her nicely, the more she fell in love with him. She finally believed that their love was mutual.

Upon that thought, she felt satisfied.

When she entered the living room, she saw Oscar sitting on a sofa, while Olivia and the rest sat opposite him. It was evident that they were on opposing camps.

“Didn’t I tell you to come with me at night?” Oscar welcomed her and asked gently.

Meeting his gaze, Amelia replied with a hint of amusement in her eyes. “If I didn’t come, how would I know that you’ve come here behind my back?”

Oscar gave no reply.

Tony and the two of them walked toward Olivia and the rest. Amelia tugged on Tony’s hand and reminded with a smile, “Tony, greet your grandparents.”

He greeted cutely, “Nice to meet you, Grandma and Grandpa!”

When Olivia saw Tony, she felt her heart melting.

She spread her arms and urged gently, “Come to me, Tony.”

Tony raised his head and glanced at Amelia, who nodded at him. Only then did he shuffle over reluctantly.

Although he was still young, he was smarter and more sensitive than his peers. Olivia’s attitude toward Amelia had really scared him in the past. Hence, even if Olivia was so pleasant toward him now, he was determined to hate her.

Olivia hugged Tony and exclaimed affectionately, “My dear Tony. My baby! Have you eaten breakfast? Why

don't I cook something for you? What do you want to eat?"

Amelia interrupted, "Mom, we ate before coming here."

Olivia shot her a look, which made her stop talking.

Tony was still very useful when the time arose.

"I've already eaten, Grandma." Tony wriggled out of Olivia's embrace and kissed her cheeks. "Grandma, if you're nicer to Mommy, I'll decide to like you."

Olivia felt like her heart was melting. Looking at him, she asked, "Do you really want me to be nice to your mother?"

Tony nodded.

"I'm terrified whenever you are fierce to Mommy. I'm scared that you'll fight! Mommy said that my grandparents are the most important to me. She said that you love me and won't hurt me. Is that true?"

"Well, if you want me to be nicer to your mother, I won't be fierce to her in front of you." Olivia was tricking Tony with words. Even if she would not be fierce to Amelia in front of him, it did not mean that she could not do that behind his back.

As Tony was still young, he did not notice the hidden message in her words. Smiling cutely at her, he said, "On behalf of Mommy, thank you!"

Olivia flicked his nose and said, "You're such a smart child, Tony. The other two-year-olds only know how to fool around, but you've learned how to trick your own grandmother. However, I like that."

Carrying Tony and placing him on her lap, Olivia glanced at Amelia and said, "For Tony's sake, I won't compete with you for custody over him in court. However, he'll have to be with me during the weekdays, and with you during the weekends. If you agree to that, I'm open to discussion."

Evidently, Olivia made the request to put her in a tight spot.

After thinking about it, Amelia suggested, "Mom, Tony's still young and refuses to sleep at night. Furthermore, he'll kick up a fuss if he doesn't see me in the morning. Since you and Dad are getting old, you won't get a peaceful sleep if he throws a tantrum. Why don't I send him over during the weekday mornings and fetch him home at night? If you don't want to see me, you can send a chauffeur over. Tony will keep you company in the morning and return to the city at night. "

Probably because Tony was in her arms, Olivia did not make things difficult for her on purpose.

“Okay, I’ll send a chauffeur over,” agreed Olivia.

After a short pause, she continued, “Since you’ve already gotten a divorce with Oscar, there’s no need to live with him anymore, right? He’s going to be engaged to Isabella soon. If the Walker family sees this, it’ll be hard for us to explain. You aren’t planning to be so shameless, right?”

Amelia’s expression changed. Forcing a smile, she said, “Mom, Oscar and I are still in love. We plan to remarry after a while.”

Scoffing drily, Olivia demanded, “Remarry? Amelia, I know that you’re lusting over the Clintons’ wealth. You were the one who left, but you’ve now returned. I don’t know how you’re different from Cassie. Did you fool around with a lot of men outside before realizing that Oscar is the most faithful? Or is it because you know how generous he is to women, so you’re using his feelings to continue hurting him?”

Amelia’s cheeks turned pale as she clenched the edge of her dress.

Oscar hugged her shoulders and asserted, “Mom, I’m the one who brought her back. She doesn’t have any ulterior motives toward me. I simply can’t leave her side. If she’s not with me, I’ll miss her so dearly that I can only fall asleep with the help of sleeping pills. She’s not the one relying on me—I’m the one who’s completely dependent on her. I will never like another woman.”

The expression on Olivia’s face looked rather stiff.

She took a deep breath and instructed a maid to take Tony away to play. However, he kept staring at Amelia, reluctant to leave. Smiling, Amelia coaxed, “Tony, play with that lady for a while. I’ll bring you home later. You must be a good boy and listen to her, okay?”

Tony pouted. Gazing at Olivia, he reminded cutely, “Grandma, I’m going to play now. Be nice to Mommy and don’t scold her, okay? Otherwise, I’ll be sad.”

Olivia squeezed out a smile. “What a good boy you are, Tony! I’m just going to talk to your mother. Since we haven’t seen each other for two years, there’s a lot for us to talk about. Go and play for now! I’ll make something delicious for you later.”

After Tony left, Olivia’s expression turned grim again.

Crossing her arms in front of her chest, she mocked, “Amelia, you’ve really taught your son well. Since you know that I’ll blame you, you’re using your child to gain pity for yourself. Why are you so shameless? You left with Tony without any notice, and now you’ve taught him how to win sympathy. What else do you know other than using your child?”

Amelia felt really bad. She wanted to say that that was her intention, but she could not make herself say it.

As a matter of fact, it was true that she was using Tony to improve her tense relationship with the Clintons.

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Chapter 414 Hurtful Words From A Child

“Watch your mouth, Stephanie! She’s your sister-in-law!”
Oscar warned her.

Stephanie crossed her arms and yelled arrogantly,
“Didn’t you two get divorced? How is she my
sister-in-law then? Even if you two didn’t get divorced, I
still won’t accept her as my sister-in-law because she
doesn’t deserve that title! You keep talking about how
great she is, but I don’t see any of that greatness in her at
all! Moreover, she had selfishly run off with Tony and
comes back whenever she feels like it! Since when has
she ever done anything good for you? I honestly don’t get
why you’re so obsessed with her! Heck, even Cassie is a
lot better than her!”

“Stephanie!”

Oscar’s tone was so stern that Stephanie shut up
immediately.

Olivia shot her a glance and said, “Stephanie, you can
either go upstairs or go see Noah at the office. He’s
working really hard right now. As his girlfriend, you
should do something to help out instead of sitting around
waiting for him to serve you like a princess after work.”

Stephanie leaped to her feet as she protested, "I haven't decided to marry him yet, Mom! Why should I look after him like I'm his mother? Even if we do break up, there are tons of men out there who would kill to marry a young and excellent woman like me!"

Olivia felt like she would get a stroke from the stress her children were putting her through.

"Go upstairs, now! I will disown you if Noah leaves you for saying such stupid things!" she shouted angrily.

Stephanie pouted and said reluctantly, "Fine, I'll go upstairs then!" As she was too young to interfere with adult decisions, the best she could do was avoid being around them.

Of course, being the childish person that she was, she made sure to snort defiantly when she passed Amelia by.

Olivia waited until Stephanie was gone before glaring sternly at Amelia as she stated, "Listen very closely, Amelia. I will never accept you as a part of the Clinton family. If Oscar decides to go against us and remarry you, we will remove his right to inherit Clinton Corporations. There are plenty of other people capable of taking up his position, and I wouldn't want a son who won't listen to his parents anyway. If you want to ruin his bright future, then go right ahead."

There was a hint of pain in Amelia's eyes when she heard that.

“Mom, I’m not going to...”

“Don’t call me ‘Mom,’” Olivia cut her off coldly before she could finish.

Amelia shut up immediately and took a moment to collect her thoughts before continuing, “Mrs. Clinton, I won’t remarry Oscar without permission from you and Mr. Clinton. I’m sorry for leaving due to the issue with my eyesight back then. That was really immature of me. I will work hard to earn your forgiveness.”

She then stood up and lowered her head apologetically.

Oscar got up and wrapped an arm around her shoulder as he said, “Mom, Dad, I honestly couldn’t care less about my rights to inherit Clinton Corporations. As your only son, it has always been my duty to inherit the company anyway. Even if I don’t get to do so, I’ll just start up my own company and build my own business empire.”

Olivia’s expression turned gloomy. “What do you mean by that, Oscar? Are you seriously going to abandon everything you have for this woman?” she asked with a conflicted look in her eyes.

“Mom, I’m just trying to tell you that the only reason Amelia and I haven’t remarried is because she cares about what you and Dad think. She genuinely wants to earn your forgiveness. You can’t keep me trapped even if you take away my right to inherit Clinton Corporations because I’ve already established my network. I’ve helped the company rake in tons of profit over the years. If I were

to leave, then a huge group of people who worked closely with me in the past will leave with me. With their help, it won't be hard starting up another company just like Clinton Corporations, which is why your threats don't even count as threats. Amelia and I are choosing to not remarry simply because we care about your feelings."

The look on Olivia's face changed instantly, but she found herself unable to refute his statement.

"So, that's how it's going to be, huh? You don't even respect your mother anymore now that you're all grown up!" Olivia got up from the sofa angrily and went straight upstairs.

"Oscar, you shouldn't talk to your mother like that! Don't make me hit you! You may be as successful as you claimed, but I still have what it takes to keep those connections of yours under control! You won't have it easy if I really wanted to sabotage you!" Owen warned him sternly before going upstairs as well.

The Clintons didn't bother having Oscar and Amelia stay for lunch after they all parted on an unhappy note.

"I'm sorry for making you get into a fight with your mom, Oscar," Amelia said apologetically while carrying Tony in the passenger seat.

"Oh, you silly girl! I'm her son, so she won't actually be mad at me! You have nothing to worry about!" Oscar replied while driving.

Amelia's heart was heavy as she stared at the passing scenery outside the window.

I didn't think Mrs. Clinton would hate me that much... She's treating me as horribly as she treated Cassie back then. Ironically, that's actually fair since I'm pretty much walking in Cassie's footsteps. I used to look down on Cassie for coming back after leaving, only to end up doing that very same thing to Oscar myself. I felt upset when he used to ignore me, but then I hurt him the most when he started loving me. Theoretically, I'm no different from Cassie at all, so Mrs. Clinton's response is justified. I too, would be upset and angry if Tony's wife were to run away with my grandchild after divorcing him. Heck, I might get so mad that I'd want to strangle that woman to death! I think I understand Mrs. Clinton's feelings toward me now...

"Don't go overthinking things now, Honey. I'm sure Mom will come to forgive you over time."

"Let's hope so... Oscar, I'm planning on going to work. Why don't we leave Tony with Mom and Dad? It'll help them bond, and it might also reduce the damage I did to Mom by leaving."

"Honey, you don't have to do this."

"Hear me out, Oscar. I'm not trying to use Tony to whitewash what I've done. I simply want to let Mom and Dad enjoy being with their grandkid. They've experienced all the luxuries life has to offer, so all they need right now is a grandkid to look after and play with. It

was selfish of me to not consider how they'd feel when I left two years ago, so I'm trying to make it up to them now."

Oscar sighed internally when he glanced at her through the rear-view mirror and saw the gloomy look on her face. Da*n... This woman is always making sacrifices for the sake of others...

"All right, I suppose it would be nice to have Tony keep them company. We'll send him here later in the evening."

"Thanks, Oscar."

"Come on, we're husband and wife. There's no need to thank me!"

Amelia couldn't help but chuckle when she heard that.

"Tony, Mommy's going to bring you over to Grandpa and Grandma's in a few days. Will you help me cheer your Grandma up?"

Tony looked up at her and asked, "I want you and Daddy to be together, Mommy. When will we be going back to Beshya? I don't like it here at all."

Amelia instinctively glanced at Oscar who was driving in front upon hearing that. "I think it's pretty nice over here too. You seemed to be having fun earlier," she replied patiently.

"I'll be happy as long as I can be with Mommy, Daddy, and Tiffy! She rarely comes to see me ever since you got

together with Big Meanie! I haven't seen Daddy in a long time too! I don't like Grandpa and Grandma! I like being with Daddy!" Tony began crying after saying that.

Tony's words put Amelia in a really awkward position.

Oh, no... How did things turn out like this? It's way beyond what I have expected! How will I face Oscar after this?

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 415

Chapter 415 Clearing The Air

"Stop crying, Tony. You'll get to see Kurt really soon," Oscar told him after entering the house.

"Oscar, you..."

"Tony is missing him so badly, so how could I stop them from seeing each other?"

Oscar acted like it didn't bother him at all, but Amelia knew just how much of a compromise he was making by saying that.

"Hurry up and thank your dad, Tony!" she said while trying her best to control her emotions.

"Thank you for letting me see Daddy, Big Meanie! I think you might just be a nice guy, after all!"

Oscar simply tousled his hair before putting his suit jacket on.

“I have a meeting at two, so I won’t be joining you two for lunch. Just whip up something simple today. I’ll have Molly come cook for you tomorrow.”

Amelia checked her phone and saw that it was already one in the afternoon.

“Drive safely, okay? Make sure to have your secretary get you lunch before attending that meeting! I’ll get worried if you work on an empty stomach!” she said worriedly while seeing him off at the door.

Oscar gave her a kiss on the lips and replied with a smile, “Got it, Honey!” He then ruffled Tony’s hair as he added, “You be a good boy and listen to your Mommy when I’m not at home, okay?”

Tony simply tilted his head and looked at him without saying anything.

The smile on Amelia’s face faded when she closed the door after Oscar left.

“Are you unhappy, Mommy?” Tony asked.

Amelia knelt down beside him and asked with a sigh, “Tony, do you really dislike your dad that much?”

Tony frowned as he didn’t understand why Amelia kept asking him about that.

“I don’t actually hate him that much, Mommy. I just want you and Daddy to be together, that’s all. If I like him, then Daddy won’t stand a chance at all! I may be young, but I really like Daddy! Can’t you just give Daddy a chance?”

Kids have very pure and innocent minds. They’ll tell you who they like and dislike without beating around the bush. I can’t blame Tony for expressing his feelings, but him constantly taking Kurt’s side like this is going to hurt Oscar. No father could possibly be comfortable with his own son treating another man as his dad. Oscar only pretended to not care because he didn’t want to worry me.

Amelia felt really conflicted at the thought of that.

“Tony, there’s something I need to discuss with you, okay?”

“Go ahead, Mommy. I’m listening.”

“I know you’re smarter than the other kids of your age. You’re able to think for yourself, so you should be able to understand what I’m about to tell you.”

Tony nodded.

“I want you to stop calling your godfather ‘Daddy’ in front of your dad, okay? This will be our little secret.”

Despite his usual obedient behavior, Tony was exceptionally stubborn about this.

“But he’s my daddy! Why can’t I call him ‘Daddy?’”

Amelia was at a loss for words as she didn’t know how to explain it to him.

“I’ll make you something to eat, okay?”

“Okay!”

Just like that, she finally ended that awkward conversation.

They had just finished eating lunch when the doorbell rang. Amelia opened the door, only to see Kurt standing outside.

His showing up all of a sudden made her feel a little awkward, but Tony was really excited and threw himself at Kurt the moment he saw him. “Daddy, you’re back! I’ve missed you so much!” he shouted happily while hugging Kurt’s leg.

Kurt picked him up before shifting his gaze toward Amelia.

“Come in,” she said after regaining her composure.

Kurt then carried Tony into the house and changed into a pair of slippers.

“Kurt, have you had lunch yet?” Amelia asked.

Kurt was going to say yes at first, but changed his mind and shook his head instead.

“I’ll make you some pasta. You can play with Tony while you wait.” Amelia made her way into the kitchen after saying that.

Due to her current relationship status with Oscar, Amelia found herself being less comfortable around Kurt compared to when they were in Beshya.

Her heart felt heavy when she heard their laughter coming from the living room.

I really want to be good friends with Kurt, but his feelings for me make it impossible for me to be myself around him. I have to keep my distance or it’ll give him a false sense of hope, and that’ll just hurt him in the end. I should’ve stopped him the moment I realized he has feelings for me. By selfishly keeping him around me, I’ve put all three of us in this awkward situation.

With that in mind, Amelia sighed as she continued cooking the pasta.

“Tony, have you been listening to your Mommy like a good boy?” Kurt asked while carrying Tony in the living room.

Tony nodded profusely. “Yeah! I’ve been really good! Why aren’t you living with us anymore, Daddy?”

A hint of bitterness flashed past Kurt’s eyes when he heard that. “You need to stop calling me ‘Daddy,’ Tony,” he said while suppressing his emotions.

“But you are my daddy! Why won’t you two let me call you ‘Daddy?’ You adults are so weird!”

Kurt froze and slowly broke into a wry smile.

“What’s wrong, Daddy?”

“It’s nothing.”

“Then, why are your eyes all red?”

“I just have some sand in my eye, that’s all.”

Tony squirmed out of his arms and shouted angrily, “You’re lying! You adults are so mean! Mommy only cares about Big Meanie ever since we came home. She even made me do a lot of things I don’t like! Don’t think that I don’t know that you are avoiding me on purpose! You’re all big meanies who only care about yourselves! I want to go back to Beshya with you, Mommy, and Tiffy! Why must I stay here? It’s not fun here!”

Amelia heard everything he said as she stepped out of the kitchen.

Tony is right. I selfishly took him away back then, and now I’m selfishly bringing him back here. I never bothered to consider if he likes it at all. Still, he’s only two years old. Why does he hate this place so much?

Guilt filled Kurt’s eyes when he saw the hurt look on Amelia’s face. “I’m sorry. T-Tony is just messing with me. Don’t take it to heart!” he blurted.

Amelia wiped her hands clean and said with a forced smile, "I'll go check and see if the pasta is done. You two carry on."

Kurt's expression grew stern the moment Amelia returned to the kitchen.

"Are you angry, Daddy?"

Kurt placed both hands on Tony's shoulders and replied seriously, "Tony, I'm not your real father, so you shouldn't be calling me 'Daddy' to begin with. You'll just make things difficult for your mommy if you do. Be a good boy and stop calling me 'Daddy' from now on, okay?"

Tony's eyes reddened as he sobbed, "Do you not like me anymore, Daddy?"

Kurt panicked when he saw Tony cry. He quickly wiped his tears as he explained, "I like you very much, Tony. I really do love you as my own son, but our identities are a little unique. You're Boss' son, so I should be the one showing you respect and address you as 'Mr. Anthony.' Our status has never been equal since the beginning."

Tony didn't really understand what that meant. All he knew was that Kurt and Tiffy were no longer close to him ever since he came back here. To make matters worse, there were many others who wanted to separate him and Amelia. They thought he was oblivious to their intentions, but he knew all about it.

However, he couldn't understand why they wanted to take him away from his mommy.

"Please don't leave me, Daddy!" Tony sobbed.

Kurt was completely clueless as to what he should do. Even Amelia paused briefly when she came out of the kitchen with a plate of pasta in hand.

"Lunch is ready, Kurt. You can bring Tony over here now," she said while setting the table.

Kurt then carried Tony to the table and handed him over to Amelia.

She wiped his tears and whispered softly, "There, there... Be a good boy and stop crying, Tony. I won't force you anymore, so you can call him 'Daddy' if you want. You've always been doing that, so it'd be hard for you to change all of a sudden anyway. Look at you, always using your tears to soften my heart."

Tony stopped crying and broke into a smile at last.

Honestly, how is it possible for a two-year-old to be this smart? I wonder where he picked that up from...

"Do you want to have some pasta?" Amelia asked.

Tony rubbed his tummy and said in a cute voice, "I'm really full, Mommy."

"How about I tuck you in, then?"

“No, I want to watch over Daddy. He might leave while I’m asleep!”

“Don’t worry. Your daddy will still be here when you’re awake.”

“Really?”

“Yes, I promise.”

With that, Tony finally agreed to go to sleep.

Amelia waited until he was sleeping soundly before tucking him in upstairs. After taking a moment to compose herself, she headed back downstairs and sat down in front of Kurt.

“Kurt, did Oscar send you?”

Kurt nodded and placed his fork down. “Amelia, I...”

Amelia waved at him and cut him off with a smile, “We’re still friends, Kurt. Our friendship has nothing to do with Oscar, so I hope we can still be ourselves around each other like in Beshya. Regardless of what our relationship may be in the future, I am very grateful to you for looking after me and Tony throughout the past two years. Please feel free to drop by and play with Tony when you have the time, but you should also take up assignments if there are any. You’re a talented man, and I don’t want you wasting your time on us. Derrick said he’d let you train his men, so you should give it your best. It’d be best if you could start

up your own security firm. I've talked to Oscar about this too."

Kurt gave it some thought and agreed with her suggestion. "All right."

A faint dimple could be seen on Amelia's right cheek as she smiled at him. "Make sure to seize the opportunity if you ever come across a suitable girl, Kurt. Don't let it slip you by."

Although conflicted, Kurt had no choice but to nod in agreement. Deep down inside, he knew it would be very difficult for him to love someone else. Unless he could find a woman who also happened to love him back, he would most probably remain single for the rest of his life.

Kurt had no idea if he could even like anyone else apart from Amelia.

"How's the pasta?" Amelia tried to change the topic to alleviate the awkward tension.

"It's good. Your cooking has always been amazing," Kurt replied with a nod.

Amelia chuckled. Her cooking skills were nowhere near Tiffany's, but Kurt would always finish everything she made him anyway.

Huh... Kurt is undoubtedly a good man, but I'm afraid I will have to let him down. With Oscar in my heart, there is no space for anyone else. It's not that I can't love

someone else, but I don't want to let anyone else into my heart.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 416

Chapter 416 Gone Too Far

"You can go keep Tony company in the bedroom if you'd like. He misses you so much that he has been throwing tantrums throughout the past few days. You should go spend some time with him," Amelia suggested.

Kurt nodded. "All right, I'll head upstairs, then."

Amelia whipped out her phone after Kurt went upstairs. She was planning on calling Tiffany to ask how things were going over at the Hissons, but stopped herself as she didn't want to risk interrupting her conversation with the elders.

Meanwhile, Tiffany's heart was racing from the stress as she looked at the huge group of people before her. All of Derrick's relatives, both paternal and maternal, were gathered around in the living room. Tiffany did not expect Derrick to have that many relatives. She had only seen family gatherings of such a scale in movies.

The fact that everyone was staring intensely at her only made her even more stressed than she already was. Even the most confident of individuals would probably get

chills if they were being watched by that many people like a circus animal.

“Why do you have so many relatives?” she whispered while tugging on Derrick’s sleeve.

“The ones over here are my uncles and cousins. Those over there are just distant relatives. I didn’t think my mom would deliberately invite this many people. Don’t worry; I’m here with you,” Derrick replied softly.

Mom must’ve invited everyone in order to intimidate Tiffany and scare her off. I can’t believe she’d do something so childish! Huh... I should’ve sorted things out with my family before bringing Tiffany over...

“I need to use the bathroom, Derrick,” Tiffany whispered. She didn’t eat much earlier, but she drank a lot of water out of nervousness, so she really needed to pee very badly.

Derrick took Tiffany’s hand and stood in front of his relatives who were still staring at them. “I need to use the bathroom, so I’ll excuse myself for a bit. In the meantime, why don’t we all take a short break? You guys can play cards or just chit-chat for a bit if you’re bored,” he said with a smile.

Kate saw Derrick holding Tiffany’s hand and said, “You can go use the bathroom if you want, but Tiffany stays. I want to talk to my future daughter-in-law a little bit more so I can get to know her better. You don’t have to be so protective toward her, you know?”

Tiffany brushed Derrick's hand off and told him with a smile, "You can go on ahead, Derrick. I'll stay and chat with Mrs. Hisson."

To her surprise, Derrick wrapped an arm around Tiffany's waist and said, "Mom, I have this weird habit of chatting with Tiffany while I'm using the bathroom. You know how she just came back from Beshya, right? We've been in a long-distance relationship for two years now. I can't help but want to spend as much time around her as possible!"

Kate's expression changed instantly. She looked like she was about to lose her temper, but managed to hold herself back in the end.

"All right, go ahead, but be quick about it. Don't keep all of us waiting here."

So, you want to be a part of the Hissons, huh? Fine, I'll grant you that wish. However, life in a wealthy family isn't going to be easy! Let's see you suffer from all the strict and complicated rules of this household! Kate thought to herself as she watched them leave.

One of the women who was fashionably dressed waited until they were gone before asking with a frown, "Kate, Derrick's girlfriend is clearly not good enough for him! Why would you even approve of their relationship?" That woman was Derrick's third aunt, Rosalind, who also came from a wealthy family. Although she wasn't exceptionally pretty, she had great fashion sense. That was probably why she looked like she was in her early thirties despite being over forty-five.

Kate shot her a glance and replied with a snort, "Hmph! There's no way I would ever accept her, but I don't want Derrick to hate me for tearing them apart. If she wants to go from rags to riches by being a part of our family, then I'll make her quit by showing her just how hard it is. I have tons of methods at my disposal, so she can try all she wants, but she won't succeed!"

"You're as domineering as ever, Kate!" Rosalind replied.

The relationship between the sisters-in-law was relatively good. Although no one knew for sure how things were behind closed doors, at the very least, things looked peaceful between them in public.

"By the way, Kate, where's Dad? His precious grandson Derrick is bringing his girlfriend home, so why isn't he here to meet her?" Rosalind asked.

"Dad's meeting up with an old friend of his that just came back from overseas. They haven't seen each other for many years. Since Derrick's girlfriend isn't Crystal, it's better that Dad isn't around to meet her. Did you see how timid and restrained she was? It irritates me just looking at her!" Kate replied.

"You're absolutely right, Kate! The Hissons isn't an ordinary family, after all! What's the point of having all these rules if anyone can just waltz right in?" Rosalind said with a chuckle.

Having heard all that, the other relatives present could clearly see that Kate disapproved of Tiffany. They also interpreted Terrence's absence as a sign of disapproval toward Tiffany and lost interest in befriending her as a result.

That was why they stopped staring at Tiffany and Derrick by the time they returned.

Kate continued to size her up, and Tiffany couldn't help but be amazed by how beautiful she looked.

Da*n, the Hissons sure have some great genes! Putting aside the elders, the younger ones are all really good-looking! Of course, they're still nothing compared to Derrick and his mom, though.

Kate looked so stunning that her beauty filled Tiffany with a sense of inferiority. Putting herself in Kate's shoes, Tiffany felt like she too would disapprove of a daughter-in-law like herself. That was simply how things were in a realistic world where people prioritized aesthetics over everything else.

"Thank you all for coming over for lunch. Should you feel tired, just let the maids know and they'll show you to our guest rooms upstairs where you can rest," Kate announced.

Those relatives were smart and knew she was indirectly asking them to leave the place, so they did as told and followed the maids upstairs.

Moments later, only the women of the Hissons remained in the living room as the men left to discuss business in the study.

“Ms. Winters,” Kate greeted her with a smile, but the look in her eyes was as cold as ice.

“You can just call me ‘Tiffany,’ Mrs. Hisson,” Tiffany responded with a neutral smile.

“I think I’ll stick to ‘Ms. Winters’ as you and I aren’t that close just yet. Since you and Derrick have been dating for two years, it’s about time you two prepare for marriage. However, before that, I must brief you on the rules of this household. Despite the glamorous and modern appearance, we’re actually a very traditional family with a lot of strict rules to follow. If you are to marry Derrick, then you must stay here and learn the rules from me. This is a rite of passage that all women who marry into this family must go through. I hope you won’t find it old-fashioned.” Kate’s voice sounded really pleasant, but Tiffany found it incredibly terrifying.

Tiffany paused and instinctively glanced at Derrick in response. “Stop scaring her, Mom!” he protested angrily with a frown.

“But isn’t that the truth, Derrick?”

Derrick paused, much to Tiffany’s horror as that meant Kate’s words were true.

“I’m not trying to make things difficult for you, Ms. Winters. I just need to inform you of the rules in this household before you marry Derrick.”

“Tiff and I are going to be staying in an apartment in the city, Mom,” Derrick said.

Kate shot him a glance and warned him sternly, “Derrick! Are you going against me right now? According to the Hisson family rules, she must stay here with us after you two get married! You will either follow the rules of this household or forget about marrying her!”

Derrick fell silent immediately.

Not wanting Derrick to get into a fight with his mother over her, Tiffany gave his arm a squeeze and said, “Please tell me the rules, Mrs. Hisson. If Derrick and I do get married, then it would be perfectly reasonable for me to stay here with all of you.”

“I knew you would understand, Ms. Winters. I’m sure you’ll get used to these rules soon enough. Rule number one, you must get up early in the morning to make breakfast for all of us. You are only allowed to eat after we start eating. Rule number two, you are not allowed to interrupt your elders when they are speaking. You must make no sound, including chewing and drinking noises. Rule number three, you are to wash my feet and massage my shoulders daily.

You may only sleep after I do. Rule number four, you are not allowed to talk back to me. Whatever I say, goes. Rule number five, you are to obey and serve your husband unconditionally. You will not cause a scene even if he flirts around or has a mistress. Rule number six, your main task after marrying into the Hisson family is to help continue the family lineage by giving birth to at least three sons. Rule number seven..."

"You've gone too far, Mom! I've never even heard of those rules before! I am taking her hand in marriage so I can shower her with my love and affection, not to have her serve us like a maid!" Derrick interrupted her with a hint of helplessness in his voice.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 417

Chapter 417 Things Get Difficult

"Those are the requirements that a virtuous and obedient daughter-in-law should have. Are my requests too much for you, Ms. Winters?" Kate asked with a graceful smile.

Anyone who would agree to those terms has got to be either a mindless puppet or a time-traveler from the ancient times! The corner of Tiffany's lips twitched at the thought of that.

"Those are some very interesting requests, Mrs. Hisson. I'm sorry, but I don't think I can fulfill them," she replied solemnly while looking straight at Kate.

The smile on Kate's face slowly faded as she pressed on, "You claim to love Derrick, and yet you can't even fulfill such simple requests?"

"Please put yourself in my shoes and ask yourself the same question, Mrs. Hisson. Would you be able to fulfill those requests you made earlier?" Tiffany asked, hurling that question right back at her.

"How insolent! Is this the kind of attitude you take with your elders?" Kate shouted with an incredibly stern look on her face.

Tiffany's anger was boiling as well, but she suppressed it forcefully by repeatedly reminding herself that Kate was Derrick's mother.

She then got to her feet and lowered her head as she said, "Please don't be angry, Mrs. Hisson. I was just a little surprised by the requests you listed, that's all. I apologize for my unpleasant tone earlier."

Tiffany's apology was so sincere that Kate found herself unable to lash out at her anymore.

"As expected of a freelance author. You sure have a way with words, Ms. Winters!" she remarked with a sarcastic smile.

"Thank you for the compliment," Tiffany responded in kind.

Kate then turned toward Rosalind and said, “See that, Rosie? Derrick’s girlfriend is already talking back to me before they’re even married! I can only imagine the amount of disrespect she’d show me in the future!”

Rosalind arched an eyebrow at Derrick and said, “Derrick, I don’t mean to sound rude, but your girlfriend is being a little too audacious here. Then again, I suppose we can’t expect much out of a girl from an ordinary family.”

Tiffany maintained a smile on her face and tried her best to conceal her anger as she listened on.

Derrick held her hand to provide her with emotional support as he prepared to defend her.

“Aunt Rosalind, it’s true that Tiff isn’t like the other girls from wealthy families that have been educated on proper etiquette at a young age. However, she is an adorable, honest, kind-hearted, mature, caring, and considerate person. She has lots of great qualities that I love and appreciate. I am the luckiest man on earth to have her in my life. Sometimes, I ask myself if there is anything else apart from the material wealth that I can give her. Honestly, thinking about it has made me feel kind of inferior at times. Her pure heart has cleansed my soul that was on the brink of corruption,” he said affectionately while looking into her eyes.

Tiffany found her cheeks burning up as she wasn’t prepared for such a romantic confession from him. Although it caught her off guard, it filled her heart with a sweet sensation.

Kate and Rosalind, on the other hand, weren't all too happy about that.

"I can see that you really love your girlfriend, but you shouldn't spoil her to the point where she disrespects her elders. The Hisson family isn't your average family, after all!" Rosalind said with a sneer.

Derrick shot her a glance as he replied, "I'll keep that in mind, but Tiff is actually very cultured and well-behaved."

Rosalind didn't say anything further, and the discussion ended peacefully.

Tiffany seemed to be lost in thought as she stared blankly out the car window on the way home.

Derrick reached out to hold her hand and asked gently, "What's on your mind?"

Having been snapped out of her daze, Tiffany turned toward him and asked with a faint smile, "Derrick, was my performance really terrible today?"

It would be a lie for Tiffany to say she wasn't upset about the dislike she received from Derrick's elders earlier. After all, relationships without blessings from family members were generally unhappy ones.

Derrick gave her a tap on the palm as he replied, "The Tiff I know wouldn't be worrying about such trivial things."

Tiffany let out a wry chuckle. "Of course, I'd be worried! I was so nervous about meeting your family that I barely slept at all last night! Despite my carefree act, I actually do want to gain your family's approval. But, it looks like it's game over now."

Derrick gave her a pinch on the cheek. "Tiff, I'm really glad you're making an effort to impress my family. Don't worry; I'm here. We'll work hard together so that they'll accept you."

Tiffany chuckled and went back to being her cheerful self again. "Yeah! Nearly getting jailed along with Amelia couldn't take me down, so I'm pretty sure I can handle pleasing a few people in your family."

Derrick stared at her affectionately. "Oh, you're so loveable, silly girl!"

"Then, you'd better remember to love me well and never let go of my hand! Since your mom expects me to fulfill so many of her requests, I have three that you must fulfill as well."

Derrick arched an eyebrow at her. "What are they?"

"Number one, you are not allowed to flirt around. Number two, you are not allowed to have mistresses. Number three, you are not allowed to do anything intimate with any woman in front of me."

Had Derrick been drinking water at the time, he would've spat it all out on the spot.

“What on earth is going on in that head of yours, Tiff?”

“What do you mean? Were my requests strange? I don’t think they are. I can forgive any other wrongdoing my man commits. I’m willing to sleep on the streets with you if your company goes bankrupt because you just need a chance to rebuild everything. Even if you become a hideous and ugly man, I’d still be with you because I love you for who you are. However, I cannot allow my man to be desiring other women when he already has me. Amelia is capable of making compromises for the sake of love, but I can’t. Remember, I will not tolerate you cheating on me. This is all that I ask of you.”

My goodness... I can’t believe I’ve found such an interesting and adorable woman!

Derrick thought to himself as he asked with a smile, “Tiff, has anyone ever told you that you’re really adorable?”

“Yes, are you one?”

Derrick burst out laughing in response.

He looks ridiculously charming with a poker face on, but his smile gives off a comforting warmth like that of a spring breeze...

“You’re so pretty, Derrick!” Tiffany exclaimed.

The smile on his face vanished instantly as he shot her an unamused glare.

Tiffany raised her hands and said with an apologetic smile, "I'm sorry! It just slipped! It's not my fault you look so da*n pretty!"

Derrick's eyelid twitched slightly when he heard that.

Realizing that she had done it again, Tiffany quickly held her hands over her mouth.

Derrick burst out laughing once again. "Oh, you're just way too adorable!" he said while gently running his hand through her hair.

Tiffany laughed along with him, but her heart was still feeling heavy as she had truly been intimidated by the wealth and power of the Hissons.

She wasn't all that confident that she would be able to win their hearts over, especially that of her future mother-in-law, Kate.

Things were truly starting to get difficult for her.

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Chapter 418 True Friendship

Derrick drove Tiffany back to Amelia's place. After unbuckling her seat belt, she leaned in to kiss him on the cheek and whispered, "Drive safely on the way to the office. Oh, how about you drop by for dinner here tonight? I'll cook something for you!"

Derrick held her by the back of her head and pried her lips open with his tongue to deliver a very passionate kiss.

By the time they stopped kissing, Tiffany was leaning weakly against him and panting lightly.

“When will you be willing to give me your all, Tiff? We’ve been together for two years now. Do you still not trust me enough?” Derrick asked while caressing her head affectionately.

Tiffany tensed up for a moment before nuzzling against his chest as she replied coquettishly, “I’ve been ready for it a long time ago.”

Derrick’s eyes lit up instantly upon hearing that. The flames of lust in his gaze were so blazing hot that Tiffany felt herself burning up from it.

“Let’s do it now,” he said impatiently.

Tiffany wriggled out of his embrace and glanced at him as she said shyly, “We’ll do it tonight. I’ll let you have your way with me.” She then got out of the car and ran off like a scared little bunny, much to Derrick’s amusement.

Damn, she’s just too f*cking adorable!

Tiffany’s cheeks were still burning bright red when she entered the elevator and seeing herself like that only made her blush even more.

She was finally going to give someone her virginity that she had kept for so many years. While she wasn't the type to object to sex before marriage, she hadn't found the right guy to do it with up until then. Whenever she tried to get into a relationship with someone, a voice inside her head would tell her he wasn't right for her, so she ended up staying single. The reason she had agreed to Derrick's request for sex was because she felt it was only natural to do it after dating for two years.

Although she was still really shy about doing it with Derrick, the anticipation and excitement far exceeded the shyness.

Amelia was shocked when she opened the door and saw Tiffany's face all red like an apple.

"What's going on? Do you have a fever?" Amelia asked while touching her on the forehead.

Tiffany hugged Amelia tightly and pretended to cry as she exclaimed, "Babe, I totally screwed things up at the Hissons today!"

Amelia dragged her into the house and shut the door behind them before asking anxiously, "What happened?"

She had never seen Tiffany like this before, so she was really worried that something bad had happened to her over there.

Tiffany kept her face buried in Amelia's shoulder as she replied, "I knew his elders wouldn't like me, Babe! I've messed up big time!"

It wasn't until Amelia pressed her repeatedly for answers that Tiffany gave her a brief summary of what happened at the Hisson family residence.

Amelia was so shocked that it took her a while to regain her composure. "They invited all of their relatives over?"

"Yeah! I bet Mrs. Hisson did that to intimidate me! Even their distant relatives were there and they were all staring at me like I'm some kind of circus animal!" Tiffany complained angrily.

Amelia gave her a reassuring pat on the back. "Maybe she's just trying to test you. You will have to attend lots of high-end social events after marrying into the Hissons, after all. If you can't even handle dealing with thirty to forty relatives, how are you going to go against the cunning corporate elites in the future?"

The blush and tears had vanished from Tiffany's face when she got out of Amelia's embrace.

"That's true, but I thought I was just dropping by for a nice chat with them over lunch. I didn't think they'd have up to four generations of their relatives over! You have no idea how shocking it was!"

Amelia tried visualizing the scene and felt goosebumps all over as well.

"Babe, you should've seen the look of disdain in their eyes when they stared at me! They were treating me like I'm a freaking country bumpkin! I don't usually care about how people see me, but they really made me feel

uncomfortable! I bet my annual income would've surpassed theirs if they were ordinary folks like us! Each and every one of my novels sells really well! I'm making twenty to thirty grand per month from my web serial subscriptions alone, and I haven't even included the profits gained from publishing and film adaptations! How dare they think I'm unworthy of being with Derrick? Do I look that ugly, Babe?" Tiffany fumed.

Amelia gave her a pat on the hand and said with a chuckle, "The Tiff I know would never belittle herself like this."

"I wouldn't belittle myself if I were dating an ordinary guy, but Derrick is a ridiculously handsome and incredibly excellent man! Heck, he's so pretty that it's hard for others to tell his gender! I think it's perfectly normal for me to feel a little inferior dating a guy like him!"

Amelia felt the same way when she first realized she loved Oscar, so she understood Tiffany's feelings all too well.

Both Oscar and Derrick were simply far too excellent in their appearances and their capabilities. Those who wished to date them would need to have a really strong heart. Otherwise, they would easily succumb to insecurities and feelings of inferiority.

"I understand how you feel, Tiff. However, the fact that Derrick has chosen you indicates that he likes you for who you are. There are tons of prettier women out there. He could've easily found himself one with matching family background, but he didn't. You should stop belittling yourself, Tiff. This isn't like you at all. Just throw

caution to the wind and love him with all your heart. Even if your relationship doesn't work out in the end, you would at least have experienced his love before, so it won't be a total loss!" Amelia advised her sincerely.

Tiffany stared at her and asked in confusion, "Babe, why do I feel like I've heard that before?"

"That's because you gave me that same advice before, Tiff. Don't worry about the outcome and just love him with all my heart. Have you forgotten?"

Tiffany paused. Holy sh*t, she's right! I did say that! Being an author, I could come up with so much advice for others, so why couldn't I apply them to myself? Oh, well... I suppose it is true that spectators have a better overview than the players.

Of course, Tiffany just wanted to vent a little and wasn't actually having an inferiority complex. It simply wasn't in her nature to feel that way.

"I knew you'd be my best remedy!" she exclaimed with a smile.

"Are you feeling better now?"

"Yup, much better!"

"That's good to know." Amelia's smile faded as she continued in a more serious tone, "Now that you've chosen to be with Derrick, you will have to win the Hissons over or you'll have a hard time there. Mrs. Hisson

probably picked on you because she finds your family background unimpressive. I'll talk to Oscar about this and have him organize a party. We'll invite some of the big shots and have him announce your status as his godsister in front of them. With Oscar backing you up, Mrs. Hisson would probably think twice about being harsh on you."

"There is no need to put yourself through the trouble, Amelia. Mrs. Clinton still doesn't quite like you, so you might give her another excuse to criticize you if you do that." Tiffany knew Olivia would surely hold Amelia accountable if Oscar were to hold a party and acknowledge her as his godsister. Naturally, she wouldn't allow Amelia to do such a thing.

"Nah, it'll be fine. You're overthinking things. All right, it's decided, then."

"No, it isn't, Babe."

"If you see me as your best friend, then let me help you. You've done so much for me over the past few years, so don't refuse my help when I finally get a chance to do you a favor. I'll really get mad if you say no again."

Tiffany hesitated for a bit but swallowed her words in the end.

This is probably the best outcome possible. With the Clintons backing me up, Derrick and I will have an easier time in our relationship.

"Thanks, Babe."

“That’s funny. I remember you saying something about us not having to thank each other.”

The two of them then exchanged glances and burst into laughter.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 419

Chapter 419 Coincidence

“Tiffy, you’re here!” Tony dashed and lunged into Tiffany’s arms.

While hugging the chubby boy tightly, Tiffany laughed and said, “Hey, Tony! You’re awake! I was just talking to your mom about you.”

Anthony wiggled around in Tiffany’s arms and raised his gaze toward her. “Did you and Daddy agree upon visiting me at the same time? Stay here with me, please. It’s not fun being around Big Meanie,” Anthony pleaded sweetly.

That was when Tiffany noticed Kurt’s presence.

She greeted Kurt enthusiastically before picking Anthony up and said, “Oh my sweetheart, you must be lying! You said it’s no fun being around your dad, but you’ve gotten so chubby! You must’ve been having the best time of your life!”

Glaring at Tiffany gloomily, he complained, "Tiffy, I'm not chubby. I'm handsome!"

Tiffany froze for a second before bursting into laughter.

She then affectionately pinched Anthony's cheeks and said, "You are so vain at such a young age. Wow, you're just like me!"

However, Anthony was still sulking. When Tiffany was still pinching his cheeks, he said, "I'm still angry at you, Tiffy!"

Both Tiffany and Amelia burst into giggles upon hearing that.

As Tiffany was kissing Anthony's cheeks, she exclaimed, "You're so cute, my sweetheart! I love you so much that I wish you were my son! Actually, I really hope I'll give birth to a son as adorable as you after I get married."

Although he was sulking, Anthony let her kiss him as she wished.

Suddenly, Tiffany asked, "What if I give birth to a beautiful baby girl? Would you marry her when you grow up, Tony?"

Anthony tilted his head as he stared at Tiffany's belly. "Are you pregnant, Tiffy?"

Tiffany froze in an awkward manner. I haven't even done it yet! How could I be pregnant?

“No, I’m not. It’s just a hypothetical question. So, what do you think? If I give birth to a pretty little girl, would you marry her when you grow up?”

Anthony frowned and thought for a while before asking, “Will she look as attractive as me?”

Wow! He knows how to prioritize looks at such a young age! “Do you think Mr. Pretty is good-looking?” Tiffany asked.

“Yes!” Anthony answered unhesitantly. “Mr. Pretty is even better looking than Mommy!”

“So do you think his child will be good-looking?”

“Yes.”

“Then, don’t you think if he were to have a daughter with me, she’d be good-looking as well?”

Suddenly, Anthony seemed to have wrapped his head around something. His eyes sparkled as he looked at Tiffany. “Okay, Tiffy. I want her to be my wife!”

Tiffany smiled as she poked his forehead affectionately. “Tony, you shouldn’t be so obsessed with someone’s looks! Otherwise, everyone’s going to be an ugly monster as long as you think they look worse than you!”

“I don’t want any ugly monster. I want your daughter.” Anthony then wrapped his arms around Tiffany’s waist and whispered at her tummy, “Come out of Tiffy’s tummy

soon, all right? I'll be here waiting for you. I'll love you unconditionally."

Amelia and Tiffany burst into laughter once again upon seeing that.

"Babe, your son is unbelievable! He's only two but yet, he knows how to prioritize good looks! He's going to hold such a high standard when he's all grown up. As the heir to Clinton Corporations, I wonder what kind of girl he's going to choose for himself in the future." Tiffany exclaimed.

"Didn't you tell him it's going to be your future daughter?" Amelia asked cheekily.

"I was just joking! What am I going to do if I give birth to a boy instead?"

Amelia shook her head slightly and joked, "To be honest, it does sound like a good idea! If you do give birth to a baby girl, please save her for Tony, okay?"

"Hold your horses, Babe! I was just joking! Who does that in the twenty-first century? We could plan all we want now, but what if they aren't into each other in the future? Are we going to force them to get together?"

Amelia responded with a smile. "That's true. Besides, you aren't even married yet! We're getting way too ahead of ourselves."

Tiffany smiled as well.

Anthony then interrupted, "Hey Tiffy, you've promised me, okay? I must marry her in the future. You can't go back on your words. Or else, I'll cry!"

Both Amelia and Tiffany were amused by his words.

"All right, I promise you. If I happen to give birth to a baby girl, I'll let her marry you, deal?"

Anthony was overjoyed.

Little did Tiffany know, things wouldn't always go according to plan. Especially in this case, the more someone pressured themselves into having kids, the less their wishes would come true.

Besides, Tiffany never considered the fact that she might not be as fertile as she thought she was. Till then, she wouldn't know how devastated she would be when she eventually received the news.

But that's a story for another time.

After chatting for a while, Tiffany suggested a visit to the mall to get some clothes for everyone.

Soon, the three of the adults along with Anthony went downtown.

After parking their car, Tiffany looked at Kurt and asked, "Kurt, do you mind being our sponsor of the day?"

Kurt shook his head.

“All right, just pay for whatever we’re buying today! Amelia and I are going on a shopping spree!” Tiffany was filled with excitement when she pulled Amelia into the mall.

They were indeed on a shopping spree. After numerous visits to various shops, they bumped into two people Amelia really did not want to see.

When Jennifer saw Amelia’s sudden appearance, she panicked and glanced at Carter. Not only was Carter surprised to see Amelia, but he was also rather ecstatic! Fearing that he might run toward Amelia, Jennifer subconsciously grabbed Carter’s arm.

Jennifer had a bad feeling. She was worried that Amelia’s emergence could bring an end to her relationship with Carter. I hate you so much, Amelia. After everything I’ve done for Carter, all it took for you to capture his heart is simply by just showing up.

Jennifer chuckled bitterly to herself. It seems like no matter what I do is just insufficient. Why? Am I so ugly that I don’t deserve happiness? Or is it that I’ve fallen head over heels for a man that’s just not meant to be with me?

Carter was so thrilled to see Amelia. He couldn’t believe his eyes, and he thought he was dreaming.

He blinked and stared at Amelia. While he was staring, he mumbled, “Jennifer, pinch me. Am I dreaming?”

His words were like daggers to her heart. She held her emotions in and said, "You're not dreaming. That's Amelia."

At that moment, Carter shifted his gaze toward Jennifer. All he could see in her eyes were disappointment and sadness. Suddenly, he came back to his senses.

He had just realized that there was a woman who loved him dearly standing next to him. I know I shouldn't hurt her feelings, but how could I contain myself when the woman I've been searching for throughout the past two years just showed up in front of me?

On the other hand, Amelia remained calm and unmoved. Her romantic feelings for Carter had faded over the years. Hence, he was merely a friend in her eyes.

"Amelia, should we go over and say hi?" Tiffany whispered.

Amelia nodded.

The four of them walked toward them. Amelia smiled magnanimously and greeted, "Hi, Carter and Ms. Larson! It has been a long time."

Tiffany greeted as well, "Indeed, it has been a while! Hello, Jinx and Ms. Larson! Are you guys a couple now?"

Before Jennifer could utter a word, Carter answered hurriedly, "No! Jennifer is like a sibling to me. There's nothing going on between her and me, Amelia." Despite

the fact that it was Tiffany who asked, Carter was directing his answer toward Amelia.

Upon hearing that, a hint of pain flashed across Jennifer's eyes. However, she held her head high because she didn't want the others to notice it.

When Jennifer saw Anthony, she asked, "Is this Tony?" Her question shifted Carter's attention toward the child.

As Carter looked at the child that resembled Oscar, he said with a tender gaze, "Hi, Tony. I'm Carter Scott. I'm a good friend of your mommy's. It has been two years since I last met you! You've grown into such a handsome boy."

Anthony was a sucker for compliments on his looks. Without a doubt, Carter had established a perfect first impression.

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Scott. Have we met before?" Anthony greeted.

"Yes! I carried you around in my arms when you were little."

"Really?" Anthony asked.

"Yes," Carter reassured.

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Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 420

Chapter 420 Why Must You Return

The exchange between the both of them was sweet. Then, someone suggested going for a cup of coffee together.

“Sure!” Carter agreed. After that, he shifted his gaze toward Amelia. Before she could react, he walked toward her hurriedly and gave her a friendly hug. “Welcome back, Amelia,” Carter said in a low voice.

Amelia felt awkward and avoided his passionate gaze.

“Let’s go.”

Carter’s gaze turned dark with a hint of disappointment for a moment before he smiled and said, “Let’s go. I know a place that serves incredible coffee. Besides, Tony would definitely love the desserts they have.”

His suggestion was met with no objection.

Upon arriving at the cafe, Carter and Kurt went to the cashier to order some drinks and food. While they were away, Jennifer took the opportunity and asked, “Amelia, why do you have to come back?” Now that you’re back, all my efforts would have been for nothing!

Amelia was stumped.

Tiffany let out a sardonic laugh. “Ms. Larson, are you trying to be funny? Did she need your permission to come back?”

Jennifer’s face immediately tensed up as she gritted her teeth. Without giving Tiffany a response, she glared at Amelia. “Don’t you that know once you’re back, Carter

will be all over you again ? All my efforts were for nothing! Since you've already been gone for two years, why don't you just stay away forever ? You showed up the moment things were just looking better for me. However, Carter will never love me if you're around."

Amelia remained calm and collected. "I'm sorry if my presence inconveniences you, Ms. Larson. I never even thought of contacting Carter. We've just bumped into each other by accident, and we're just friends. Besides, I have no control over who he loves. You should be having this discussion with him instead of me."

Jennifer was rather annoyed upon hearing that.

Carter and Kurt were still in the process of ordering because the cafe was packed.

"You're such a pretentious woman, Amelia. You know damn well about his feelings for you, yet you had the audacity to say you two are just friends ? If you don't love him, why don't you just stay away from him ? Why must you show up in front of him again ? It's all your fault he's such a workaholic now. If he hadn't met you in his life, he'd definitely be happier. Are you satisfied now that his life is ruined because of you ?"

Suddenly, Amelia looked especially stern. She was getting fed up with all the baseless accusations. I don't care if Carter loves me or not. It's not like I have any control over who he falls for. Why does everyone see me as a vixen ?

Somehow, her emotions had affected Anthony. He glared at Jennifer with contempt and scolded with his adorable voice, "You're a bad woman! Why are you bullying Mommy?"

After that, he took a napkin from the table and threw it at Jennifer. His action caught both Amelia and Tiffany by surprise.

Amelia immediately carried Anthony up and fumed, "Tony, what did I say? Where are your manners? You can't just throw things at someone. Apologize to Ms. Larson now for what you did."

That was the first time Anthony was scolded by his mom. He couldn't help but pout as tears gathered in his eyes.

The atmosphere was tense when Carter and Kurt returned. While Anthony was sobbing softly, Tiffany and Jennifer were glaring angrily at each other. Amelia, on the other hand, was flustered.

Seeing that, both men were curious about what had happened. Carter asked, "What's going on?"

Kurt then carried Anthony into his arms. Instantly, the boy sobbed, "Daddy, Mommy scolded me for defending her. That woman was bullying Mommy."

Carter was stupefied when he heard how Anthony addressed Kurt. While holding a cup of coffee in his hand, he was trembling as he stared at Amelia.

“Amelia, you’re married to him?” As if the scene wasn’t awkward enough for everyone, Carter just had to make it worse.

Amelia shook her head as she was aware of what Carter was implying. “Kurt is Tony’s godfather. He got used to addressing him that way because he was brought up by Kurt.” She felt the need to explain the situation because she was worried that words might get around and reach Oscar.

Carter felt a sense of relief upon hearing that. He then changed the topic and asked, “What happened here? Why is Tony crying?”

“There was a misunderstanding between Ms. Larson and me. Tony is just a child so he might’ve been too sensitive about his emotions. He was just being protective because he thought Ms. Larson was bullying me. I’ve already asked him to apologize to her.” Amelia then looked at Carter and said, “I think my presence has made Ms. Larson feel uneasy. How about we meet some other day? Besides, Tony is throwing a tantrum now. We shall make a move.”

Carter panicked, and he grabbed Amelia’s hand. “Amelia, we haven’t seen each other in two years! Why don’t you just stay for a cup of coffee?”

Amelia turned toward Jennifer upon hearing that.

Carter then glanced at Jennifer and instructed, "Why don't you leave first, Jennifer? I'll have a chat with Amelia before going back to the office."

Suddenly, Jennifer burst with rage. She stood up and wailed, "See, you only have Amelia in your mind. Why are you so obsessed with her? Am I invisible to you? You were busy consoling the kid and Amelia when you arrived. How about me? Have you thought of how I am feeling now? Do you know that ill-mannered kid threw a napkin at me? Why haven't you consoled me? Why are you so heartless, Carter? I've given you everything! Am I not worthy of your attention?"

The situation turned awkward fairly quickly for Carter. He then whispered, "Stop your nonsense at once, Jennifer." At that point, he was still worried that Amelia would find out about the two of them.

"Nonsense?" Jennifer chuckled internally. She was absolutely heartbroken. He doesn't care for me one bit! Yet, my love for him is unfaltering.

Carter's expression darkened as he said, "Jennifer, bring that attitude of yours out of here. No one wants to deal with your tantrum now."

"You haven't spoken to me with such a condescending tone in a while, Carter. I was foolish enough to think you've changed your view of me. Now that the woman you love is back, you've dumped me to the side again. Have I always just been your side piece? Well played,

Carter. But just you wait, I'll make sure I get to stay by your side for the rest of my life." Tears started to gather up in Jennifer's eyes.

With that, she took her bag and stormed out.

Amelia felt bad for everything that happened before her eyes because she knew she was the cause. "Go after her and apologize to her, Carter." Amelia let out a long sigh.

Carter regained his composure and sat down instead. "It's fine. That's just her typical spoiled attitude. What did she say when I wasn't around? She could be unreasonable at times."

As women, Amelia and Tiffany sympathized with Jennifer. They knew the pain of unrequited love.