

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 529

Eleanor waited until she couldn't hear any sound coming from the stairs before she spoke kindly. "Let's go to the study and talk there."

Benjamin nodded.

Both of them arrived at the study. He walked over to the window and looked at the scenery outside. His heart had finally calmed down.

"Why do you still want to see her?" he asked in a deep voice.

She approached him and stared outside of the window with him before sighing. "Can't we just talk it out nicely, Ben? I really don't want to argue with you loudly every time. It's been twenty years. I'm tired of it."

He turned to her as a look of disappointment flashed across his eyes. "Do you think I want to argue with you? You're the one who always starts arguing first. I want to live a peaceful life with you and travel to new places with you whenever I'm not busy with my job. But look at your attitude. You'll always either act coldly toward me or mock me in some way. Even a burning fire will get extinguished by your ice-cold attitude."

"I want to do the same with you, but have you considered how you have been treating our eldest daughter for the last twenty-odd years? Every time you treat her that way, I can't stop thinking about what exactly she did wrong to deserve your ire. I'm willing to treat you better if you show her at least some bit of love, but do you ever?"

"She's a jinx, a walking disaster. We have a daughter and a son. We have a happy family. Why must you insist on bringing a jinx back into the family and destroying the peace and serenity we have?"

Eleanor's face darkened before she snorted. "Looks like there's nothing left for us to talk about. I'll be open to a discussion about how we can live together harmoniously as a couple when you accept Lia."

"Can you stop messing around, Eleanor?" A vein bulged on Benjamin's forehead as he was failing to suppress his rage. He spoke as calmly as he could. "I can ignore that you went over there to visit her, but promise me that you'll cut off all connections with her in the future."

"Impossible. Not officially accepting her as my daughter is the biggest concession I can make, so don't you dare demand me to do anything more than that. I just reunited with her. There's no way in hell I'll let her slip out of my life again. I can't do it."

Benjamin's expression turned as dark as ink.

"Why must you piss me off every time? Does pissing me off make you happy?" he questioned with gritted teeth.

She crossed her arms in front of her chest. "I'm not trying to piss you off, but I can't just ignore my daughter. I'm not as cruel as you. Maybe you can bury your head in the sand, but I can't. I'm not going to blame you for doing that, but please don't do anything to Lia. Otherwise, I'll hate you forever."

Anger seeped into his voice. "I forbid you from meeting her again. If not, I don't mind paying a visit to her foster parents. I heard she has a terrible relationship with her foster parents. If you want to destroy her peaceful life, go ahead and meet her again."

She glared at him with fury and hatred. "You're a despicable man."

"I don't mind being despicable when it comes to your matters."

"Aren't you afraid that I'll hate you?"

"It's been twenty-odd years. Is there still love in your heart for me?"

She waved her hand. "You're so unreasonable. I guess we aren't going to reach an agreement on this matter. I'm tired, so I'm going to sleep now."

Benjamin grabbed her arm and softened his tone. "Aren't we enough for you, Eleanor?"

Eleanor turned to look at him. "You know what I've always wanted. I want our family to be whole. Without Lia, it'll never be whole."

When she finished, she flung his hand away and walked out of the study.

He stood on the same spot silently with unbridled anger for a few seconds before roaring like a crazed beast stuck in a cage. All the things on the table were subsequently pushed to the ground in his fury.

I've sent you away so many years ago, so why do you still want to come back, Amelia? Why, oh, why? Hatred was practically spilling out of his pursed lips.

It wasn't going to be a peaceful night in the Hutton residence.

The next morning, Amelia called Eleanor and asked, "Have you arrived, Mrs. Hutton?"

"I've already arrived at four in the morning yesterday, Amelia. It was getting pretty late, so I didn't call you. I was just about to call you when you call me first."

"I'm glad to hear you've already arrived, Mrs. Hutton. In any case, I'm afraid I can't talk to you any further because I need to head to work now. Just give me a call when you make your way here."

"Sure. I'm not going to disturb you any further. Work is important, but remember to take care of your body, too. You should know that there's still someone in Saspiuburg thinking about you."

A light chuckle escaped Amelia's mouth. "I know, Mrs. Hutton."

After hanging up the phone, she turned to Oscar. "She's here. I'll be going to work now. Be careful on your way to your company."

He undid his seatbelt and leaned toward her to give her a kiss on the cheek. "Jolin will start working at the company today. You just need to remember what she looks like. There's no need to get too close to her."

She simply smiled before exiting the vehicle.

After entering the company, she became busy as usual doing her job. When it was ten in the morning, Eduardo brought a young woman who looked like a boy into the office and clapped his hands. "I'd like to take a moment of your time, please."

Everyone stopped working and stared at him.

"This is your new colleague. She was specifically chosen by Mr. Franklin. From today onward, she'll be working with you all. None of you are allowed to bully her or else you'll have to explain yourselves to Mr. Franklin," he explained.

The moment he finished speaking, everyone turned to stare at the woman who looked like a boy.

She spoke straightforwardly. "Hello everyone. My name is Jolin Wright. I'll be working with you all starting today. Please take care of me."

The design department employees all clapped their hands.

Jolin glanced at Amelia and asked, "Can I sit next to her, Mr. Moore?"

Eduardo noticed where she was pointing and saw Amelia. He nodded. "You can sit next to her. If there's anything you don't understand, you can either ask her or me about it."

"Got it," she replied very coldly.

He didn't notice her cold attitude and declared, "All right, everyone. Back to work." He then left the design department.

Jolin approached Amelia and nodded at her before heading to the only empty desk left in the office. She then turned on her computer and opened a webpage. When Amelia took a secret glance at her screen, she saw Jolin playing Heroes Alliance.

The edge of Amelia's mouth couldn't help but twitch. I always thought a girl with a name like Jolin will be more refined and elegant. I definitely didn't expect her to look like a guy with short yellow hair, a pair of jeans, and a t-shirt. That combination really makes her look like a delinquent. She kind of reminds me of Eva. Aside from the short hair that they both have, there are similarities in how both of them dress up. I can't help but wonder if someone like her can do a good job as a bodyguard. No, I shouldn't judge a book by its cover.

She shook her head and her doubts away so she could focus on her job.

It wasn't until eleven in the morning that she stepped away from her desk because she really needed to use the restroom. When she left the cubicle, she saw Jolin already standing at the entrance. Jolin immediately straightened her body before saluting Amelia. "Greetings, Mrs. Clinton."

Her sudden salute shocked Amelia and caused the latter to take a step back subconsciously.

"Uhm, you can act a bit more normal, you know. I won't mind." Amelia didn't know if she should laugh or cry.

Jolin stared at Amelia with her small serious face and spoke in a no-nonsense tone. "Am I scaring you, Mrs. Clinton?"

Amelia waved her hand. "It's fine. It's just that you're a lot more... unique than how Oscar described you. I was simply a little surprised. Do you want to use the restroom? You can go ahead if you want. I'll be heading back to work now. Come join me for lunch later. I'll treat you to a meal, and we can know each other a little better."

Jolin directly blocked her path and tilted her head. "Are you afraid of me, Mrs. Clinton?"

When Amelia saw the suspicious look in Jolin's eyes, she couldn't help but laugh. I thought she was a delinquent, but she's just not adept in social interactions, I reckon.

"Oscar told me that I'm your 'master' for now and that you must do everything I say without question. Is that true?"

Jolin nodded seriously.

"Then do you think there's a reason why I should be afraid of you?"

Jolin gave it some thought and realized there weren't any.

"All right, I'll head back to work now. We can talk more during lunch break later. Okay?"

Jolin nodded.

Amelia walked around Jolin and headed back to her desk. Jolin followed behind her silently.

Jolin's behavior intrigued Amelia. She's quite stiff when it comes to social interactions. I wonder what she does when she's on a mission.

That thought came into her mind before she asked it out loud.

Jolin answered, "My mission is to help steal the things my client wants. I hand over the goods, they hand over the money."

"What do you do when someone intentionally makes fun of you for not talking more?"

"That won't happen, because those who did either had broken limbs or are already dead."

Amelia's mouth twitched. She smartly decided not to ask any further.