

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 555

Once they were all in the ward, Tiffany glanced at the side of the bed and saw Finnick feeding apple slices to Kate. The older woman looked quite healthy. Nothing about her appearance suggested that there was anything wrong with her. That made Tiffany let out a sigh of relief.

After all, it was better if Kate pretended to be sick than if she actually was sick. If anything happened to Kate, Tiffany's relationship with Derrick would become far more difficult to deal with.

"Derrick told me you fainted yesterday, Mrs. Hisson. That's why I've specially bought these supplements. How are you feeling right now?" Tiffany delivered the presents she bought to the older woman and spoke niceties.

Kate swept her gaze past Tiffany before looking at Oscar and Amelia. She asked softly, "Why have you two come here?"

Amelia delivered her gift to the bodyguard in the room and spoke. "I heard from Tiff that you stayed at the hospital because you fainted, Mrs. Hisson. Oscar is her godbrother, and I'm her best friend. Since you fainted because of her, we thought we should visit you and ask you to forgive her this one time. She's really sincere in apologizing."

Kate put up a fake smile. "She told you two that I fainted?"

Amelia smiled. "Don't misunderstand anything, Mrs. Hisson. When Tiff heard you went into the hospital yesterday, she was so worried that she almost cried. She truly realized how rash she was being. Last night, she drove to my place and asked me what kind of things a patient should eat to recover quicker. She even said she wanted to cook something for you personally. I see can see how worried she was and how she likes you, Mrs. Hisson."

Kate's smile became a little more genuine as she turned to her husband. "The Clintons' son is here with his wife, Finnick. You should welcome them as the host."

Finnick asked the bodyguard to bring more chairs into the room. Kate continued to smile. "Take a seat, you two. I'm glad to see both of you here."

Light flashed across Amelia's eyes as she glanced at the two chairs the bodyguard had brought. Even though Oscar and I are here, she still doesn't give any respect to Tiffany. She knows the three of us are here, yet the bodyguard only brought two chairs. She's clearly not giving Tiffany even a shred of respect.

Tony spoke up. "There are four of us here, but you only ask someone to bring two chairs inside, pretty Mrs. Hisson. Are you so old that you can't count?"

Kate's expression froze.

Amelia shot a glance at him. "What did I tell you before we came in, Tony?"

Tony pouted before changing his expression completely. He put on the sweetest smile and said, "You're the most beautiful person I've ever seen, Mrs. Hisson. You're as beautiful as Mr. Pretty. Mommy told me you're Mr. Pretty's mommy. No wonder you're so beautiful. I think if you smile brighter, you'll be even more beautiful."

Kate couldn't help but laugh as she stared at him.

"Can I call you Amelia? When I first went to Beshya and met you, the child in your arms was still a baby. I can't believe how fast time flies. Not only does he look so delicate, but, more importantly, he also knows how to flatter someone. Come, let me take a better look at him." It would appear her mood was lifted.

Amelia put Tony down and said, "Remember to say nice things, okay, Tony?"

Tony nodded and approached Kate.

She stared at him in detail. He looked white, tender, and as delicate as a doll. Just looking at him gave her joy.

"What's your name, little boy?"

"My nickname is Tony, and my full name is Anthony Clinton."

"Tony? That sounds like a pretty good name. Is the jade pendant I've been wearing on you right now, Finnick? Hand it to me. I have to give a gift to such a cute child."

Finnick handed her the moderately small but definitely flawless jade pendant before she gave it to Tony. "I've been wearing this to keep myself safe, Tony. I'm giving it to you today because I hope it can protect you, too."

Tony turned to look at Amelia.

Amelia wanted to say something, but Kate was quicker. "This child and I have a special connection. That's why I want to give this jade pendant to him. I know the Clintons are rich enough that they can afford one just like this, but I want to show my sincerity."

Amelia had no choice but to swallow the words she wanted to say. "What do you say when someone gives you something, Tony?"

Tony waved his hand at Kate, to which Kate responded by lowering her body in confusion. "What's the matter?"

He gave the older woman a kiss on the cheek. "You're a pretty lady, Mrs. Hisson. I like you."

That flattery thoroughly delighted her.

"Your son is a quick-witted kid, Amelia. Even though he's still so young, he already knows how to make a girl smile. Incredible." Her praise came from the bottom of her heart.

She was getting quite old, and she was starting to want a grandchild pretty badly. However, when she saw Tiffany, her mood soured because she didn't want her grandchild to come from Tiffany.

"He knows how to flatter people," Amelia said.

"That's good. He won't get tricked by people in the future if he's already this smart right now. I can see that he's quite the obedient kid. Just an order from you is enough to keep him in line. It must be pretty easy to raise him."

"That is true. He doesn't give me too much trouble, and he has always put me before himself. It saves me from a lot of trouble that other mothers have."

When Amelia finished speaking, she gave Tiffany a wink. Mrs. Hisson is in a pretty good mood at the moment. It's up to you now!

When Tiffany stepped forward, Kate immediately withdrew the cheery smile on her face and stared at Tiffany with annoyance.

However, because Tony was still around, she said, "I'm still feeling a little unwell right now, Tony. How about you go back home with your parents first? I want to rest a little."

Tony turned to his mother.

Amelia furrowed her eyebrows. I didn't expect Mrs. Hisson to still refuse to show Tiffany an ounce of respect, even though Oscar and I are standing right in front of her. This is really hard. I can't understand why she hates Tiffany so much. Tiffany is a straightforward and friendly person who treats her friends with sincerity. Compared to Crystal, who only knows how to pretend to be nice, Tiffany is so much better. Do people just prefer or dislike someone for no reason?

She let Tony approach Kate again and signaled Oscar to follow her lead. Then she stepped closer to the bed and spoke gently. "Tiffany truly feels sorry that you're staying in the hospital, Mrs. Hisson. I think you should forgive her and give her a chance."

Kate smiled. "Are you here to persuade me, Amelia?"

"Don't put it like that, Mrs. Hisson. When I heard you were injured, I was worried as well. If an outsider like me is worried, you can imagine how much of a panic Tiff was in. Can't you forgive her out of your respect for me and Oscar?"

If Amelia was the only one there, it was likely that Kate wouldn't have given any thought to it. However, because Oscar was also there, it would be unwise for her to reject the request outright. After all, she still hoped that the Hissons and the Clintons could work together. Therefore, she couldn't afford to offend Oscar.

Even her father would have to show respect to Oscar. He might be young, but he was so capable that he was able to make Clinton Corporations the most powerful company in Tayhaven in just two years. Even a family like the Hissons, who had a long history in the city, had to rely on other forces to compete. If Kate wanted to get into Oscar's good graces, then she would have to consider her actions very carefully.

She blinked for a few moments before she smiled. "I was never angry at Tiffany, Amelia. It's likely that Derrick spoke too harshly when he called her because he was too distraught by what happened to me. That's probably why she misunderstood my attitude and became upset. When I saw you three walking in, I thought she brought someone with her to beat me up. It made me quite scared, you see."

The edge of Amelia's mouth twitched. She sure knows how to twist the truth.

"You're such a joker, Mrs. Hisson." She smiled.

Kate rubbed her forehead and spoke weakly. "My head's aching a little right now. I don't think I can't talk to you all any further. Once I recover, I'll personally treat you all to a meal. It makes me feel bad that my fainting had caused you all to worry so much about me."

"Rest well then, Mrs. Hisson. We'll come to visit you some other time." Amelia then pulled Tiffany out of the room with her. Oscar and Tony followed behind them.

After they left, Kate's expression darkened as she spoke with hatred. "That little b*tch. She's such a scheming woman. I can't believe she even brought Oscar here to make me forgive her. Even though she's in the wrong, she's not sincere about her apology at all."

"Don't get angry, Darling. I'll find her and have a talk with her," Finnick consoled.

"What's there to talk about? I can't possibly put her in a difficult spot now that Oscar has made his appearance. There's no way I can let Derrick marry a scheming woman like her! If she marries into the family, she'll probably work with the Clintons to rob all of our wealth! This woman is a scheming fox!" She narrowed her eyes with a dangerous look.

His face turned dark as well.