

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 559

After reaching home, Amelia did not mention the Larsons and continued to live a simple and blissful life with her family of three in the condominium.

However, she still asked Jolin to inquire about Laura's condition the next day.

Through some of her connections, Jolin gained a clear understanding of Laura's situation.

"Mrs. Clinton, Jennifer sent her mother to the city for a checkup yesterday. Coincidentally, she's in Principal General Hospital, so I asked around the people there and learned that she's doing fine," she reported, only mentioning the less important bits.

Hearing that, Amelia nodded and silently felt relieved because she did not want to have anything to do with Jennifer. After all, Laura was the cause of the whole incident, and Oscar punished her out of anger because she harmed her first. Now that she's all right, we shall steer clear of each other's path and live our lives.

Alas, it did not necessarily mean others would share her sentiments. Ultimately, one should not bear malice toward others and must be cautious.

Jolin added, "Mrs. Clinton, I don't think Jennifer is a good person. Do you want me to teach her a lesson? So that she'll know that you, the daughter-in-law of the Clinton family, is not a pushover."

"No."

After a short pause, Amelia continued, "Jolin, go about with your work now. You don't need to watch over me at the moment."

"Yes, Mrs. Clinton."

Amelia sighed in relief after Jolin left.

All of a sudden, she had a whim to clean the house. Just as she was reaching out for the broom, her phone rang.

She picked up the phone, and the person from the other end of the line said, "Are you Ms. Winters? I'm calling from Lightspring Police Station. Do you know someone called Eva Winters? She's under arrest for assaulting a young lady in her twenties, and she has been causing a ruckus, demanding that we call you over."

Her hand that was holding the phone trembled a little while her forehead throbbed. Why is it that problems are popping up one after another suddenly?

"Yes, I am. I'll be right there," she replied and hung up the phone afterward. Right at that moment, Oscar walked downstairs and asked who the caller was.

"It's the police. They told me that Eva hit a young lady." Amelia sighed. "Oscar, accompany me to the police station."

"No need. I can ask a lawyer to head over and bring Eva back, so you don't have to make the trip," he suggested.

Amelia thought for a moment and found his suggestion reasonable, so she agreed with it.

The moment Eva was brought to their doorstep, her disheveled hair and bruises on the corner of her lips gave Amelia a fright that she quickly pulled her into the house, whereas the lawyer sent by Oscar followed behind her. He was a handsome, bespectacled man in his thirties.

"Mr. Clinton, I've brought her back. If there is nothing else, I'll be leaving now."

Oscar nodded in response.

After the lawyer left, he closed the door and walked back to the couch.

In a nearly indifferent manner, he stared at the wound on Eva's face and demanded, "Tell us. How did you end up like this? Didn't you know you would worry Amelia?"

Eva was not afraid of him when Oscar was silent like usual. However, whenever he put on a stern face, the oppressive aura that exuded from him would ignite fear in her heart.

"I-It was nothing, Oscar. The other person sustained injuries worse than me," she stammered.

Crossing his arms before his chest, he looked down at the miserable-looking Eva. "Eva, you sure have become bold now. If so, don't call your sister for help. Although both of you are cousins, she's not obligated to help you clean up the mess."

Eva's face fell as soon as she heard his criticism.

She stood up from the couch, bowed to Amelia, and uttered huffily, "Amelia, I'm going back now. I wouldn't want to trouble you since I'm a delinquent. I'll be a disgrace to you if I stay with you."

Amelia stood up, hurriedly held Eva back, and persuaded the latter to stay. "Oscar was joking with you just now. Take a shower upstairs, change into clean clothes, and we'll talk again, okay?"

Even though Eva was dressed in a punk style and looked like a female delinquent, she was obedient. In addition, she was never a person who would ignore one's kindness when she was upset.

Walking past Oscar, she obediently went upstairs to take a hot shower.

While she was upstairs, Amelia let out a sigh and said, "Oscar, Eva works in the city alone and only has me as her relative. Don't reproach her too harshly. Otherwise, she'll tell the Winters family, and I'm worried they'll criticize me again later."

Frowning, Oscar voiced, "It's been so many years, yet no one from the Winters family ever shows up. I don't think you have to care about this relative. Of course, I won't stop you from doing so too. Nonetheless, she must not cause any more trouble for you. If she does, I don't mind being the bad guy and cutting all the ties with her."

Amelia stretched out a hand to caress the pucker between his brows. "Relax a little. Stop frowning, or it'll make you older. Besides, Eva isn't a bad person by nature. She has been here for some time and never depends on me or asks me for money. She usually lives at her workplace and hasn't returned to the apartment that we prepared for her for quite some time. I believe she has her reason for beating the person this time. I'll ask her for more detail later. Now, stop pulling a long face. You'll scare her again," she exhorted, smiling.

With that, he nodded.

After taking a shower, Eva took out a set of simple sportswear from the closet and changed into them.

When she arrived downstairs, Oscar had gone to the study, much to her relief.

Upon spotting Eva walking down the stairs, Amelia pointed to the couch across from her and said, "Eva, sit down. Let's talk."

Eva sat down as she was told. Before Amelia could initiate the conversation, she forestalled her by saying, "Amelia, I know what you want to ask me. I disliked that girl, so I beat her up. She always mentions she comes from a wealthy family, yet she has no manners. Not only did she keep visiting James in the hospital shamelessly, but she also dared to judge my appearance. I couldn't tolerate it anymore, so I hit her. She even claimed she would sue me, but she's now as timid as a mouse because of the Clintons' influence."

Amelia's face darkened as she reprimanded, "You should be mindful of your attitude, Eva. No matter what the reason is, you shouldn't attack them. Who is the girl that you hit? Invite her out tomorrow and apologize to her."

Eva looked at her as though the latter was a monster and retorted, "Amelia, just whose side are you on? Yes, I assaulted her, but she hit me back too! Why aren't you asking about my injuries?"

Amelia frowned and stared at her in disapproval.

Seeing that, Eva waved her hands and protested, "Don't look at me like that, Amelia. Anyway, I've hit that girl, and I'll never apologize to her. She's such an eyesore to me. I've already shown her mercy by not using all my strength, or else her injuries would have been worse. Want me to make an apology to her? Never!"

As Amelia was pondering, she quietened down.

Feeling uneasy, Eva glanced at her and asked, "Amelia, are you angry?"

Amelia shook her head and replied, "No, I'm not. Since you're already an adult, I can't force you to do anything. However, you've already stepped into society and have a job of your own, so you shouldn't behave like a child, hitting someone you dislike when you come into conflict with them. Only a child will do such rash actions. I hope you could learn not to be so impulsive."

Eva was not infuriated by Amelia's words and merely smiled.

After that, the cousins fell silent.

"With Oscar's help, the girl you hit won't dare to do anything. However, I still have to caution you. No one can help you clean up the mess you've created for the rest of your life. Look out for yourself," Amelia said sternly after standing up from the couch. That was the first time she used that tone to Eva.

Eva was startled and only snapped back to her senses when Amelia had gone up two steps at the staircase.

She rushed over, pulled the latter's hand, and inquired in an anxious tone, "Amelia, you're angry at me, aren't you?"

Amelia turned around and answered calmly, "No, I'm not. We hardly spent time together when we were young, so I don't have a good understanding of your temperament or morality. Thus, I won't rebuke you. However, the way you conduct yourself in society doesn't sit right with me. Instead of arguing, I'd better go upstairs to calm down."

With a frown between her brows, Eva contemplated and seemed to have decided to yield when she said, "Amelia, I'll apologize to that girl tomorrow. Don't get angry at me, okay?"

"Don't force yourself."

"I'm not forcing myself. You're my cousin, and your words are my decree. Satisfied?" Eva uttered dejectedly like a cat held by the nape.

At that moment, Amelia found her reaction adorable, and she even felt that the latter's curl of flax hair above her head made her look cuter.

"I'll go with you tomorrow then," she stated decisively.

"Amelia, don't you have work tomorrow?" Eva was still struggling to get out of her predicament.

"Hackers invaded my company's system, and the technical department is dealing with it now. Therefore, I don't need to work, and I can go with you tomorrow."

"Hackers, you say? Amelia, I'm very good with computers! I once hacked into a big corporation and stole their information, but I sent everything back in the end. What do you think? Do you need my help?"

"There's no need for that. You just have to apologize to that girl. Many talents are working in the company, and they can solve the problem without you."

Eva was dispirited at once.

"Got it, Amelia." Even her voice sounded weak.

Amelia smiled while looking at her.