

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 575

Amelia Winters broke the awkward atmosphere by saying, "Amelia Hutton, Mrs. Hutton, you guys should head back now. Don't hesitate to call me if you guys need any help. I'll do my best to be of help."

Only then did the smile on Amelia Hutton's face resurface. "Amy, please don't take it the wrong way. I'm very grateful to you. Once everything is settled in the Hutton family, I'll treat you to a meal as well. It's about time we have a catch-up session as sisters. Ever since Beshya, we rarely get to meet each other. I miss you." One could tell she was just pretending to be nice.

"I'm not blaming you for anything," Amelia Winters replied.

After exchanging some pleasantries, Amelia Hutton helped Eleanor to the car. Eleanor had a long face on while she was in the car.

When Amelia Hutton sensed the distant aura, she asked her in puzzlement, "What's up with you, Mom?"

Eleanor glanced at her and asked, "Amelia, be honest with me, okay? Are you into Oscar?"

Amelia's expression froze for a moment when she heard that. Her eyes then lit up, and she asked with a tinge of guilt, "Mom, what are you on about?"

"Since I'm the one who gave birth to you, I can tell just by looking at your face. You can fall for anyone else but Oscar. He's your brother-in-law."

Anger flashed through Amelia's eyes, and she grumbled, "Mom, so what if I like him? Since he's such an outstanding man, I'm sure every woman would fall for him. I'm just going along with my instinct."

"Nonsense." Eleanor was getting angry. "He's your brother-in-law! You can't fall for him."

The more Amelia thought about what her mother said to her, the more her anger brewed. "Mom, what's wrong if I like him? It's not like I'm confessing my feelings to him. I'm not even acting coquettishly with him. Why are you so against me having a crush on him? Is it because of that daughter you haven't seen in twenty-odd years?" Amelia retorted.

Eleanor was rendered silent in an instant.

"Mom, can you not be so biased?" Amelia complained.

In response, Eleanor answered nonchalantly, "Amelia, that's not what I meant. It's just that I don't want you to fall for someone you shouldn't fall for. Oscar is your sister's partner. Can't you see how happy their family of three is?"

Amelia glared at her mother furiously and said, "Mom, you're afraid that I might be a home breaker, aren't you? Do you really think so lowly of me?"

Eleanor's lips twitched, but she could not bring herself to say a word.

"Mom, you've indeed changed a lot. You're willing to jeopardize your relationship with me for a long-lost daughter you don't even know. You're afraid that she might get hurt, aren't you? To be frank, I don't think she cares about you one bit. I really don't understand what's going through your mind. How could you leave the Hutton family for her? Are you even sure that she wants you in her life?" Amelia did not hold back on her remarks, and her words hit right on Eleanor's sore spot.

At that moment, Eleanor suddenly felt her throat tightening. As she tried to open her mouth to talk, she realized she could not do so.

While waving her hand, Amelia added angrily, "It's okay. As one of the younger ones in the family, I know I shouldn't say much about your affairs. I don't care if you want to divorce Dad. All I know is that no matter what we do, we can never compete with your eldest daughter, who hasn't done anything for you."

The two of them remained silent throughout the car ride, and the atmosphere in the car was rather awkward.

Even after they had arrived at the Hutton residence, they were still not talking to each other.

When they got into the living room, Benjamin rushed toward Eleanor and hugged her. "Eleanor, I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. I will never do that again. Please don't walk out on us again, okay? We're not getting a divorce anymore. From now onward, I won't force you to do something you don't want to do."

Eleanor's body remained stiff as he hugged her. She then asked calmly, "Are you going to acknowledge Lia?"

In an instant, Benjamin let go of Eleanor.

He looked at her with a complicated expression and asked, "After so many days, is that all you can say the moment you come back?"

Eleanor lowered her head. "You can either acknowledge her, or we can get a divorce."

Immediately, Benjamin's face contorted.

Seeing that, Sean faked a cough and reminded, "Dad, Mom has just gotten back." He was trying to warn his father. If she gets angry and runs away again, we might not be able to bring her back again.

Benjamin tried his best to calm himself down and said, "Eleanor, have a seat first, okay? We can talk about that later. I'll have no objection if she wishes to come back to the Hutton family. However, don't you think we should discuss with her first regarding this? We should at least find out what she thinks about the idea of coming back. We might cause her trouble if we were to act on our own wishful thinking."

Eleanor looked at him suspiciously and asked, "Are you saying yes to it?"

Benjamin heaved a sigh and answered, "Eleanor, I've been thinking things through when you were away over the past few days. Indeed, I haven't been fair to her prior to this, so I'll try to accept her. We're not getting any younger, Eleanor. I don't want to be a sixty years old single man, and I want to be able to talk casually with my wife."

Eleanor's eyes lit up, and she asked happily, "Do you really think so?"

"Of course!" Benjamin pretended to give in to her. "Don't worry. If she wishes to come back to the Hutton family, I won't stand in the way."

Tears immediately welled up in Eleanor's eyes. It's happening! I've been looking forward to a moment like this for over twenty years. Finally, my family of five will be reunited!

"That's great! Thank you, Darling!" Eleanor said sincerely.

Benjamin was stunned for a moment. He could not help but tear up a bit as he looked at Eleanor intently. "Eleanor, this is the first time you've addressed me so ever since our eldest daughter disappeared."

"Our family is going to be perfect once Lia comes back," Eleanor uttered.

"Yes, everything will be perfect. Head upstairs and sleep, okay? When you wake up, we'll go and find her. We shall acknowledge her officially."

"No. I'm not tired. We can go over right now."

"What's the hurry? I still have to prepare some gifts to bring along. We have to give her a good impression after being apart for twenty-odd years, right? You don't look like you're in a good state, Eleanor. Here, drink a glass of milk and take a good rest. When you feel better, we'll visit her. In fact, I'm quite curious about how my son-in-law looks. I'd like to see if he's worthy of our daughter," Benjamin said lovingly.

Eleanor was tricked into drinking the glass of milk given to her. After a while, her eyelids became heavy, and she gradually fell asleep on the couch.

Upon seeing that, Amelia rushed toward her father and asked, "Dad, what did you give to Mom?"

"Don't worry. I only added a sleeping pill. Now, she's going to get a good sleep after drinking it."

Benjamin then asked two of his housekeepers to carry Eleanor upstairs.

As Amelia Hutton was watching them carrying Eleanor, she asked angrily, "Dad, why did you give Mom a sleeping pill?"

"Well, do you want an outsider to come into the Hutton family?" he questioned.

Amelia was stumped. After hesitating for a while, she said, "No. There should only be four members in our family."

Benjamin's lips curled into a smirk. "Amelia, go and look after your mom. Sean and I will go and meet the woman who managed to even fool you. I'd like to see if she's that good. Otherwise, how did your mom end up losing her sense of logic?"

"Dad, what if Mom finds out about this? She's going to throw a tantrum again."

"Well, she doesn't need to know about it, does she?"

"Dad, what if Amelia Winters tells her?"

Benjamin narrowed his eyes and answered, "Since we're all adults, I don't think anyone would be so childish to do such a thing. Your mom is the only person who thinks so highly of familial bonds. Amelia Winters is just a commoner from a middle-class family, and yet, she managed to get married into the Clinton family. Only fools would think she's not a cunning person, and only your mom would believe her innocence."

"Dad, do you know everything about her?"

"I've already gotten someone to look into her background. She's just a promiscuous girl, and she's not worthy of being a part of the Hutton family."

Amelia Hutton trembled a little subconsciously when she heard that. Indeed, her father was truly a control freak who could go overboard with his acts. His possessiveness was terrifying enough to make one shiver.

"Go on, Amelia. Look after your mom upstairs. I'll go and see Amelia Winters," Benjamin instructed.

"O-Okay. I'll go up now." Immediately after that, Amelia went upstairs.

"Sean, let's get going. Let's go meet this legendary sister of yours," said Benjamin.

The both of them left the Hutton residence and arrived at the five-star hotel Oscar and Amelia Winters were temporarily staying at.

When Amelia Winters saw Benjamin showing up out of the blue, she greeted him politely, "Hi, Mr. Hutton. Hasn't Mrs. Hutton gone back already?"

Benjamin faked a smile. "Ms. Winters, could we find somewhere we can sit down and talk? I'd like to thank you for saving my wife. What you did stopped me from making a mistake. Hence, I'd like to thank you."

"That's not necessary, Mr. Hutton," Amelia answered. He must be up to no good. Otherwise, why is he suddenly being so nice? I bet he's here to say something harsh to humiliate me.

"Ms. Winters, do you want an elderly like me to beg before you'd be willing to have a conversation with me?" Benjamin asked nonchalantly.

Amelia was nonplussed as she found his words amusing. The Hutton family was the one being overbearing all this while. How did I end up being in the wrong?

Right then, Oscar was walking toward them. When he saw the father and son from the Hutton family, he was startled momentarily before going up to them casually.

He held Amelia's waist and uttered coldly, "These two must be Mr. Hutton and his son, right?"

Benjamin threw the legendary Oscar a glance before reaching out his hand for a handshake. He then faked a smile and said, "I guess you're Mr. Clinton, the famous heir of Clinton Corporations in Tayhaven, right? You're indeed very young and impressive. What a talent for the new generation. An old man like me is nothing compared to you youngsters."

Oscar ignored his outstretched hand and smirked. "Oh, don't say that. I'm nothing compared to you, Mr. Hutton. You're a person who will even lay your hands on your own wife! I'm not capable of such an inhuman act."

Benjamin's face fell when he heard that, and the smile on his face vanished in mere seconds. He then answered, "You have a good sense of humor, Mr. Clinton."

"Oh, no, Mr. Hutton. It's just that I prefer to speak honestly and bluntly. That's why my words might turn out harsh at times."

When Amelia heard that, a laugh nearly escaped her. Oscar is rather good at sarcasm nowadays.