

# Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 584

Eva bought some bottles of beer and some skewers to visit.

Amelia opened the door for her and said smilingly, "Come in."

After entering, Eva asked, "Amelia, where are Oscar and Tony?"

"He went to pick Tony up. He'll probably be back in one or two hours," Amelia answered.

Eva gestured to the bag of food she had brought over, saying, "Amelia, I bought beer and skewers. Have some with me. I saw you eating like this when you were still in the Winters residence. Would you like to reminisce while Oscar is not home?"

Amelia nodded and said with a chuckle, "All right. Oscar doesn't restrict me from eating junk food. It's okay if I have some once in a while."

After laying out the beer and skewers, Eva opened two bottles, passed one to Amelia, and said, "Amelia, cheers."

Amelia lifted her can and toasted with her.

Eva took a sip and uttered, "Uncle Dominic, Aunt Melanie, and Spencer are here in Tayhaven. Aren't you going to meet them?"

Amelia smiled bitterly and responded, "I don't think they want to see me."

Eva glanced at her and said, "Amelia, do you blame Uncle Dominic and Aunt Melanie?"

Amelia responded by taking a big gulp of beer and swallowing it. The bitterness of the beer lingered in her mouth.

It was as if Eva was answering on her behalf by continuing, "I'm being silly for asking you such a dumb question. Uncle Dominic and Aunt Melanie mistreated you. It wouldn't make sense if you didn't blame them. I would've cut all ties with them early on if it was me. Also, I would never help Spencer settle his hospital admission."

"Spencer is in the hospital?"

Eva was shocked and asked, "Didn't you know, Amelia?"

Amelia shook her head.

"I think Oscar was probably the one who helped him with the hospital admission. Oscar is very good to you. He's the heir to Clinton Corporations, but he secretly helped you with many things. I'm envious," said Eva. She was even more upset when she recalled that she had courted James for such a long time, but he never reciprocated. "Amelia, you're so lucky. The people who like you are all outstanding. On the other hand, I put down my pride and went after James, but he avoided me like the plague. Although I don't mind, I'm still uncomfortable after being rejected so many times," Eva continued.

Amelia watched her finish a bottle of beer and open another one.

"What happened to you and James?" she asked.

"Nothing's changed. He doesn't like me," Eva replied.

"Do you plan on giving up?"

"Of course not. It's not easy to meet a guy who I fell in love with at first sight. How would I know if I never tried? I'll definitely succeed in courting James."

Amelia turned and looked at her. "Eva, have you ever thought that maybe you and James belong in different worlds?"

"What different worlds? We are all from Earth, but he appears to be smarter than me. I look like a delinquent who likes to cause trouble, but I can dye my hair back if he doesn't like how I look now."

"You won't be you if you change too much."

Eva was at a loss for words.

She lowered her head, downed the beer in one go, lifted her hand to wipe her mouth, and said, "Amelia, let's not talk about my relationship issues. Tell me, how do you plan on getting along with Uncle Dominic and Aunt Melanie?"

"Just like before, I guess. They don't like me very much, and I won't force it."

"But Amelia, I visited Spencer today and spoke to them about you. I think they feel guilty toward you, but they're too used to being indifferent and do not know how to treat you better." Eva racked her brain and continued, "Amelia, are you really not planning to fix your relationship with them?"

Amelia swung the bottle in her hands with a faint smile plastered on her face. "I'm not going to force it. Our relationship is already this way, and our hearts are not together. It will make everyone awkward even if we maintain the relationship on the surface."

Eva reached out to open her third bottle of beer, but Amelia stopped her and said, "You already had two bottles. Don't drink so much. We'll eat together when Oscar and Tony come home. After the meal, help me pay a visit to my parents and Spencer."

Eva looked at her and couldn't help but ask, "Amelia, you still care about them, don't you?"

"How could I not? They're my parents, after all. I won't leave them be no matter how cruel I may be."

"Amelia, you're truly the kindest person I've ever met. You're beautiful, competent, and married into an influential family. People like you would have become arrogant, but you manage to treat everybody the same. You're the most unique and kind person I've ever encountered."

Amelia lowered her head and smiled. She was not as good as others thought her to be. Amelia was only an ordinary woman who had always drawn a clear line between people she loved and hated. She just did not want to become calculative after everything.

Amelia did not wish to get tired of living, so she had to become more forgiving and generous. Only so, she could be more broad-minded.

Just then, Oscar and Tony arrived home. Tony broke free of Oscar's hand and hopped toward Eva like a bunny when he saw her. "Aunt Eva, you're here."

Eva carried him up and kissed him many times. "My Sweetheart, you're back."

Tony, too, kissed Eva's face many times. It was as if both of them were addicted to kissing.

Eva left after having a meal with the family of three. Amelia put Tony to sleep and returned to the room. Meanwhile, Oscar was standing by the window. She pursed her lips and walked toward him, hugging his waist from behind.

"Oscar." Amelia nudged against his back like a lazy kitten and acted coquettishly.

Oscar put his hands on hers and gently swayed his body. The both of them watched the scenery outside together.

"You helped Spencer settle the hospital admission?"

"Eva told you?"

Amelia softly replied, "Yes."

"Will you think that I'm too presumptuous because I brought Spencer here on my own and admitted him to the hospital?" asked Oscar in a low voice.

Amelia shook her head behind him and said, "I'm grateful that you did that. I'm pleased that you did all these for me. I hope you can excuse them if my parents said anything nasty to you. Please don't blame them. As much as they are wrong, they brought me up, and I'm indebted to them. Take helping Spencer as returning what I owe them," murmured Amelia as she laid against his back.

Oscar turned around and pulled her into an embrace.

"Do you want to visit Spencer?" asked Oscar.

"I don't know." Amelia rested her head on his chest and said softly, "I thought I would hate them, but I realized I miss them. Even if I now know that we are not related by blood, they are still the ones who brought me up. I no longer know who to hate when I compare their indifference toward me and my actual father's refusal to recognize me as his daughter. Do you understand that feeling?"

Oscar stroked her hair and replied, "I do."

Despite the weak familial ties she shared with the Winters family, Amelia sighed and said, "Follow me to the hospital tomorrow. I don't want others to gossip. They are still my family after all."

"All right," he agreed without probing further.

"Thank you, Oscar."

"Silly girl."

Amelia chuckled in response.

The next day, Oscar appeared right on time below Amelia's workplace when she got off work and brought her to the Principal General Hospital.

Amelia went to understand her brother's condition from his doctor before entering the ward.

The family of three was having a conversation when Amelia and Oscar appeared. They immediately turned silent.

Amelia could feel the apparent distance, but she still kept on a smile.

"Spencer, it's been a while," greeted Amelia as she pretended everything was fine.