

Too Much To Bear, My Love Chapter 741 - 750

Chapter 741 Cursing At A Child

Oscar wondered if he was on an unlucky streak. Just after the victims' relatives came to the building and caused a stir, he and Amelia went to his car in the underground parking. Unexpectedly, a white figure quickly floated past in front of them. That gave Amelia a huge fright, and he promptly shielded her behind him.

Oscar's expression turned cold as he fixated his gaze on the paper figurine before him. Amelia slowly poked her head out from behind him. Upon taking a closer look, she realized it was a paper figurine that resembled a voodoo doll, with its cheeks colored bright red. It seemed exceptionally eerie when appearing in the empty underground parking.

Oscar squatted down to look at the contents of the note stuck on the paper figurine, and his eyes narrowed in response. Amelia, too, saw it and reached out to tear the paper off the figure. "Who could be so ruthless to curse a child?" she exclaimed, slightly losing control of her emotions.

The note wrote: Oscar Clinton will die a sudden death in 2020, Amelia Winters will die of a malignant brain tumor in 2020, and Anthony Clinton, the eldest grandson of the Clinton family, will have his organs broken to pieces and die from a car accident in 2020. No one in the family of three will have a good ending. There was even a picture of Tony being run over by a truck on the back, which was evidently doctored.

In it, her son's lower body was bloodied and mangled while his face remained perfectly unmarred. The gory image became embedded in her head, and her hand that was holding the paper trembled uncontrollably. If the people behind that matter were only after her and Oscar, she would not have been that enraged. However, they even targeted a child. Shock, astoundment, and anger arose in her heart, and she almost passed out from rage.

Amelia had risked her life giving birth to Tony, so there was no way she would tolerate any dangers or problems that came his way. By cursing him, the mastermind was practically challenging her limit.

Just as her mind was all over the place, a pair of large hands covered her eyes and took the note from her hands. What she heard next was Oscar's voice ringing beside her ear.

“Stop looking at it, Honey. There’s no need to get angry over such petty tricks. No one can ever lay a finger on Tony. Calm down.”

Amelia pulled his hand down, snatched the note from him, and shredded it into pieces without hesitation.

“Let’s go,” Amelia said calmly.

Oscar nodded in response. Wrapping his arm around her waist, he led her to his car, where they were greeted with big, red words written on the hood of the vehicle: Die, Anthony Clinton. A terrifying glint flashed across Amelia’s eyes.

These people are getting more and more outrageous. How dare they curse my son over and over again!

“Calm down. Calm down. I’ll have Hugo obtain the surveillance footage of the underground parking right now. I’ll definitely find out who’s the one that has the audacity to curse my son,” Oscar gently comforted his wife as he held her in his embrace.

Amelia clenched her fists tightly. The red paint hit a nerve in her.

She struggled out of Oscar’s embrace, intending to rush forward and wipe off the paint from the car. Before she could do so, Oscar hugged her waist from behind again and instructed Hugo to get two buckets of water with his spare arm.

Hugo, who was hiding in the dark, turned on his heels at once. Soon, he returned with two pails of water.

Oscar then instructed another bodyguard to wipe off the words on the car and ordered Hugo to obtain the surveillance footage of the underground parking. Surprisingly, the latter returned rather quickly.

“Boss, someone destroyed all the footage of this parking lot. That was why the mastermind was fearless enough to use such despicable tricks on you,” Hugo explained.

“Get to the bottom of this. Though the footage of the parking lot is destroyed, there are surveillance cameras on the nearby passages that connect to here. The moment you find someone suspicious, bring them to me immediately. I’d like to see where they gain the courage to do such a thing.” Oscar spoke sternly with his eyes narrowed. The mastermind had successfully infuriated him that time around.

“Yes, Boss,” Hugo responded.

Hugging Amelia, Oscar brought her into the car. Hugo then tactfully retreated.

"Are you all right?" Oscar asked as he stroked his wife's hair.

"Don't worry. I'm fine. These petty tricks can't bring me down. I'm just angry that they won't even let Tony off. I hate how this makes me feel," she replied, flashing him a reassuring smile.

He then leaned forward and planted a gentle kiss on her forehead. "You don't have to worry. With me around, no one can ever harm the two of you."

Amelia nodded.

With that, Oscar helped her fasten her seatbelt and drove home steadily.

On the way back, Amelia leaned against the car seat with a dazed expression. It was not her first time seeing a picture of Tony covered in blood. Even though she knew they were not real, they still struck fear within her. The culprit clearly knew her well. They were aware that she treasured Tony the most and thus used him to trigger her. Had she not gone through tons of incidents in the past, she would have broken down by then.

She just could not put her finger on who would be that ruthless to curse a child.

Even when Oscar drove into their neighborhood, Amelia was still in a trance and only returned to her senses as he unbuckled her seatbelt for her.

"Are we home?" she asked softly.

"Let's get out of the car. We'll stay home for tonight. Sean and his sister will be arriving at Tayhaven tonight; they can take care of Mom. You're not made of steel, so you need to take a good rest as well." Oscar gazed at her dotingly and continued, "You're not allowed to object to this. If you're feeling all right, I won't stop you from going to the hospital. Listen to me this time."

After giving it some thought, Amelia eventually agreed to it.

When they got back to their condominium, Tony ran over to them in his bear pajamas and hugged his mother's legs. "Mommy, you're back. Can you not go to the hospital today? When Daddy sent me back just now, I saw a paper doll on the way, and it looked exactly like me. There was even a note on it. Although Daddy took it off immediately, I still peeked at it and saw the words on it when he wasn't paying attention. It was basically telling me to go and die. That paper doll is so bad. How could it curse me?"

Amelia quickly held Tony up and hugged him tightly. "Did you get hurt?" she asked, trying her best to conceal the solemnness in her voice.

"Don't be afraid, Mommy. I didn't get hurt. Daddy was there with me. Besides, it's just a small paper doll. Only scaredy-cats would be afraid of it. I'm a brave boy, and I still have to protect Mommy."

Amelia could not help but laugh when she heard his adorable words.

Her son was indeed caring, obedient, and intelligent. He could keenly sense that she was feeling uncomfortable.

"Have you eaten?" Amelia asked.

"Not yet. I wanted to wait for Mommy and Big Meanie."

"Okay. Let's go and eat now."

The family of three soon finished their dinner. Amelia played with Tony for a while before taking him to the bathroom for a shower. Then, she read him a bedtime story to sleep. Even after he had fallen asleep, she continued reading softly and admired him dotingly as he slept.

When Oscar entered the room, he was greeted by the sight of Amelia landing a gentle peck on Tony's forehead. The man knew she was frightened by the note that cursed their son. Although none of them were real, there was no way a mother could tolerate her son being hurt by someone. Even if it was just a note, it was natural for her to feel distraught.

Amelia tucked Tony in and kept the bedside lamp on. Just as she rose to her feet, ready to leave the bedroom, she was surprised to see Oscar standing at the door. "Why didn't you say something?" she asked with a smile.

"I couldn't bear to disturb you after seeing how affectionate you were toward Tony."

"Do you really have to be so courteous with me?"

At that, Oscar wrapped his arm around her waist and led her to their bedroom. As soon as they entered the room, he pinned her against the wall and pressed his forehead against hers. "Why don't we do something meaningful so that you won't overthink," he suggested in a low voice.

Immediately after he finished speaking, he lowered his head and kissed her on the lips without waiting for her response. The couple then engaged in a deep and passionate kiss.

Their night had just begun.

By the time they were done, Amelia had already fallen asleep from exhaustion. Oscar carried her to the bathroom and helped her wash up before wrapping her in a towel and carrying her back out.

He laid her on the bed and carefully pulled the covers over her before picking up his phone to give Hugo a call.

"Boss," Hugo called out on the other end of the line.

"Did you find anything?" Oscar went straight to the point.

"Boss, I did discover someone walking into the parking lot. They were covered from head to toe and were about one hundred and sixty-five centimeters tall. I couldn't discern their gender. As for what they did inside the parking lot, I'm none the wiser, but when they exited the parking lot, their face was completely covered in a scarf, so I couldn't see their face clearly. It seems that we won't be able to identify the person for the time being," Hugo responded apologetically.

"Continue the investigation. By hook or by crook, you have to find this audacious person."

"Yes, Boss," Hugo replied. He then hesitated slightly before continuing, "Boss, I think the people behind this might be after Mr. Anthony."

"From now on, you and Kurt are to protect Tony at all times. Don't let him get hurt even in the slightest."

"Yes, Boss," Hugo responded. "In that case, I can only pass on my task to the others."

"All right."

"Don't worry, Boss. I'll be assisting them by the side."

The two of them talked for a while more before ending the call.

The next day, Oscar specially sent Amelia to the hospital and went up to pay Eleanor a visit. In the ward, he met Nina. Although he had heard about her from Amelia the day

before, he was still stunned the second he saw her. Derrick and Kate were already extremely gorgeous, so Oscar was not expecting someone to be more beautiful than them.

However, his astonishment only lasted for a few seconds, and he soon retracted his gaze.

Nina might be beautiful, but she was not his type.

“Amelia, is she the one you mentioned? She is quite beautiful,” Oscar remarked nonchalantly.

Nina scrutinized him from head to toe curiously, then smiled and asked, “Amelia, who is this?”

“This my husband, Oscar Clinton, the heir to Clinton Corporations.” Amelia made the introductions.

“So you’re Amelia’s husband. Both of you really are a perfect match. Nice to meet you. My name is Nina Yates, and I’m the only daughter of the chairman of Yates Group. I’m sure that you have heard of Yates Group, haven’t you?” Nina smiled at Oscar.

“Oh, so you’re Mr. Yates’ daughter. I’ve always heard that he has a beautiful and talented daughter, but I never had the chance to meet you. Who would’ve known I would run into you at the hospital? You really are beautiful beyond imagination. It’s no wonder that Amelia can’t stop raving about you.” It was a rare occasion for Oscar to compliment someone.

“You’re too kind, Mr. Clinton. Amelia is also beautiful. She has a uniquely attractive charm that I don’t have.”

An amused Amelia interrupted, “The two of you can stop flattering each other.”

Oscar glanced at Eleanor, who was still sleeping on the hospital bed, and asked, “How long has my mother-in-law been sleeping for?”

“She has been asleep since nine o’clock yesterday night. But thankfully, she hasn’t been experiencing any headaches or other symptoms. It’s considered great news for her to be able to sleep so peacefully even with a brain tumor,” Nina replied with a smile.

Amelia pulled the blanket over Eleanor’s chest and voiced, “Nina, were you the one who took care of my mother yesterday? What about the Huttons?”

“Mr. Hutton left after receiving a call yesterday. As for the other Huttons, I haven’t seen any of them. Initially, Mr. Hutton intended to have two senior caretakers stay behind so that I could head back. But when I thought of how hard it must be for Mrs. Hutton, I decided to stay behind to take care of her. I’m quite free, after all.”

“Thank you, Nina. I never knew you would be willing to take care of an elderly whom you’ve only met once.”

“It’s nothing, Amelia.”

Amelia was even more fond of Nina.

“Amelia, take good care of Mom. I’m heading back to the office now,” Oscar said.

Amelia straightened his suit for him and exhorted concernedly, “Drive safe. Call me when you reach the office. If there are still people causing trouble at the company, don’t face them head-on again. Just get the security to stop them.”

“Okay.”

Oscar then kissed her on the lips before leaving.

“Amelia, you and Mr. Clinton are very much in love with each other,” Nina commented rather enviously.

“We only got back together after going through a lot.”

Nina leaned toward Amelia as though she wanted to learn more about it, but the latter merely smiled at her instead of elaborating further.

Too Much To Bear, My Love Chapter 742

Chapter 742 Listen To Your Sister

Just as Oscar left the ward, he saw Amelia Hutton and her brother walking toward him. While he did give Sean a polite nod as a greeting, he paid no attention to the latter’s sister.

Amelia Hutton passed the purse in her hand to Sean, trotted toward Oscar, and said, "Oscar, we've just arrived in Tayhaven, and we aren't familiar with the city. Could you bring me around?"

At long last, Oscar cast her a glance but looked away immediately. Afterward, he walked around her and arrived before Sean. "Control your sister," Oscar said.

A tinge of embarrassment flitted across Sean's eyes, and he replied apologetically, "Oscar, no, I mean, Mr. Clinton, please don't mind her. She's just joking with you."

His sister returned to his side and said to him, "Sean, bring our luggage over to the ward first. I would like to talk with Oscar."

Sean's face turned red. It was apparent that he was angry. "Amelia, can you stop messing around?" he said in a low voice. Oscar had no interest in listening to their bicker, so he stated icily, "I still have something going on in the office, so I shall excuse myself."

After saying that, he walked around them and left. Amelia Hutton wanted to follow him but was held back by Sean.

"Sean, what are you doing? Can't you see that Oscar has already left?" she asked anxiously.

"Amelia, enough is enough." The veins on Sean's forehead were bulging from anger. "Mom is still hospitalized, yet all you care about is romancing a man? Are you trying to enrage me?"

Amelia Hutton shook his hand off her wrist and glanced at the passing patients before retorting furiously, "What do you mean by that? I have finally fallen in love with someone. What's wrong with pursuing love? I know Mom is still in the hospital, but she only wants to be taken care of by Amelia Winters. Since that's the case, what's wrong with me spending my time courting a man?"

At that moment, Sean was beside himself with fury.

"I think you are just stupid," he growled. "You can dig your own grave as you please, but if you drag our family down, I'll make you pay for it."

"How am I stupid? Sean, I think you are being absurd!" she snapped and pushed him away before heading directly into the ward.

Clenching his fists tightly, Sean cursed his sister in his mind. She's a donkey!

When he entered the room and saw Nina, he was entranced by her as well, and his heart started to race.

Amelia Winters smiled and said, "Sean, you're here. Have you made the arrangements for your work in Saspiuburg?"

"It has all been arranged. I can stay here for ten days or so." Sean smiled in response and added, "Thank you for taking care of Mom in the past few days, Amy."

"Well, I insisted on bringing her to Tayhaven for treatment. I am grateful enough that you guys don't blame me for that," she replied.

Amelia Hutton crossed her arms and grumbled, "Amy, so you do know that it's inconvenient for us. The Hutton family has no connections in Tayhaven, much less a place to stay. But there's nothing we can do since Mom only has you in her heart. All you have to do is say a word to her, and she would cast all of us aside. Even Sean has to delegate all the work to his subordinates to make time to care for Mom over here. Who knows how busy he will be once he goes back? One word from you, and everyone has to revolve around you. It's all because you're the eldest child."

Oscar's slight to her and Eleanor's affection for her eldest daughter had inevitably triggered Amelia Hutton's jealousy and hatred toward Amelia Winters.

This woman is born to be my nemesis.

Amelia Winters forced a smile and responded, "Amelia, I am truly sorry for my lack of consideration. I just think that the medical facilities here is quite good, and James has good medical skills—"

"Amy, are you implying that the medical facilities in Saspiuburg are inferior? Considering the Huttons' status in Saspiuburg, I doubt it'll be difficult for us to hire a skillful doctor for Mom," Amelia Hutton interrupted. "Amy, I know you're a Clinton now, but don't you think you are looking down on others with your words? The Huttons is not any less than the Clintons."

"Amelia, this isn't what I meant. All of us are worried about Mom's illness. I know you are upset because of her but don't twist my good intentions, will you?"

Just as Amelia Hutton wanted to retort again, Nina chimed in, "Amelia, who is she? Is her name Amelia too?"

Amelia Hutton's attention was drawn toward her. At once, her eyes landed on Nina. When she noticed that the latter had a breathtaking appearance with an ethereal beauty, a tinge of jealousy arose in her heart.

Despite that, she put on a smile and asked, "Miss, may I know who you are?"

"I am a friend of Amelia. My name is Nina Yates."

"Well, it seems that all my sister's friends are fair and lovely. It's truly my pleasure to meet you. My name is Amelia Hutton; I share the same first name as Amy. She went missing when she was young and has only reunited with us recently, so she has a different last name," Amelia Hutton said gracefully.

Nina nodded and did not seem overly surprised by the information.

"Amelia, I shall make a move first. I haven't gone home since yesterday, so my parents should be anxious."

"I'll send you off. Thank you for taking care of my mother yesterday," Amelia Winters replied.

"Don't mention it; I'm glad to be of help."

With that, Amelia Winters saw her out.

Outside the hospital, Nina said to her gently, "Amelia, you should go back upstairs. I will head home now."

Amelia Winters nodded and replied, "Drive safe. Give me a call when you're home."

"Sure," Nina promised.

It was after she got in the car did Amelia Winters go back upstairs.

When Amelia Winters entered the ward, Sean came up to her and hesitated for a moment before asking, "Amy, the young lady just now, who is she?"

Casting him an odd look, she asked, "Are you interested in her?"

"Not really. It's just I've never met anyone as beautiful as her, so I am curious to know if she's seeing someone. I just so happen to be single as well, and it's about time for me to get married," Sean admitted frankly.

“Sean, I never knew that you cared more about women’s physical appearances.”

“That’s not true. As long as she’s someone I like, I’d think she’s gorgeous.”

Amelia Winters nodded, not intending to expose him.

“She’s the only daughter of the chairman of Yates Group. Her ancestors started out as smugglers, and it was only until her grandfather’s generation that they switched to other businesses and slowly developed. Yates Group gradually grew to its current scale. The company has a few thousand employees, making it a large enterprise. They have quite a few cosmetic brands registered under their name. If you marry Nina, everything in the Yates family will become yours.” The last part of her sentence was obviously a joke.

Amelia Hutton crossed her arms and remarked pointedly, “Are you insinuating that my brother is someone who lives off a woman to rise through the ranks?”

Amelia Winters glanced at her and remained silent.

“Amy, I was merely making a random question. I didn’t expect you would really think that my brother relies on women to gain power. Our family possesses a significant status in the upper-class circle. What do you mean by saying those insulting remarks?”

Once again, Amelia Winters said nothing in response.

Sean reproved Amelia Hutton in a low voice, “Amelia, cut it out. Can’t you tell that Amy is just pulling my leg?”

“I couldn’t tell if she was just joking.”

“That’s enough, Amelia! When will you stop?” A slightly tired voice rang out, startling the three of them.

The siblings looked over and realized their mother had awoken.

In an instant, Amelia Hutton reverted to her gentle and well-behaved self.

“Mom, did I wake you up?” she asked smilingly.

Eleanor massaged her temples, which had been aching slightly since she woke up.

Amelia Hutton was quick to pick up the signs. The young woman quickly helped her mother massage her head and asked, “Mom, are you feeling better?”

Eleanor replied, "Do it harder."

With that, Amelia Hutton exerted more strength dutifully.

While enjoying the massage, Eleanor said, "Amelia, your sister has to look after her family and me. Things are hard enough for her. Don't talk back to her every other day. I am sick right now. Other than chit-chatting with me occasionally, you leave everything else to the caretaker. Stop saying that I favor your sister over you. She is such a sensible child that it pains me. If you are half as sensible as she is, I wouldn't have anything to say about you."

Amelia Hutton's hands that were massaging Eleanor's temples froze. "Yes, Mom, you are right," she said after forcing a chuckle.

"It'd be great if you would listen to me. I don't know how long I can live with this sickness. Regardless of whether I can survive past this or not, I truly hope that you can listen to your sister. She's had it hard by herself. Do you hear me?"

Amelia Hutton gritted her teeth and said, "Mom, I have always been quite close to Amy. You can ask her if you don't believe my words."

All Eleanor did in response was smile. She was not blind and thus could tell if the sisters were getting along or not.

Too Much To Bear, My Love Chapter 743

Chapter 743 Uterine Septum

Amelia Winters received a text message from Tiffany, who informed her that she was coming to the hospital for a body checkup. The former was startled and thought there was something wrong with the latter's health, so she told Eleanor that she had to leave to attend to some matters and requested Sean to take care of their mother for the time being.

After leaving the ward, Amelia immediately called Tiffany. Once the call was connected, she asked directly, "Tiff, are you feeling unwell? Why did you come to the hospital for a checkup all of a sudden?"

"Babe, don't worry. I'm all good. I just wanted to check if there's anything wrong with my body. Derrick and I have been married for months now. We aren't using any

contraception, but I'm not pregnant yet. I don't wish to have a child so early, but you know my mother-in-law. So, I thought of going for a checkup in the hospital. Could you ask James to arrange the best gynecologist in his hospital for me?" Tiffany explained.

Amelia understood what she meant instantly.

After a woman got married, most of the time, things were beyond her control, especially when it came to matters like having a child. It was as though it was a sin if a woman could not conceive. Because of that, many loving couples ended up parting ways.

A child did not only help to sustain the relationship between the husband and wife but also affected how a woman would be treated by her mother-in-law.

Some families would even condemn the woman for not being able to bear a child.

At times, life was hard for women.

"Come over then. I'll have James arrange an expert for you," said Amelia.

After hanging up the phone, she purposely waited for Tiffany downstairs.

The latter drove an eye-catching red Audi and stopped the car somewhere not too far from the hospital. Once she got out of the car, she walked toward Amelia.

Amelia swept her gaze across her best friend, checking out her attire for the day—a bright red hat, a pair of black-framed glasses, a red dress, and red lipstick. Basically, she was wearing red from head to toe.

Her lips could not help but twitch at that sight. What kind of look is this? Why is she wearing red from head to toe? Does she think she doesn't look flashy enough?

"Tiff, why did you dress up like this?" Amelia asked, baffled.

Tiffany let out a sigh and said, "My mother-in-law matched this outfit for me. She heard I was coming to the hospital for a checkup, so she insisted on having me wear everything in red. According to her, it would bring me endless luck, and we had to take every single step seriously so that I could get pregnant as soon as possible."

The hint of weariness in her voice was evident. "Babe, although my mother-in-law looks fashionable and pretty on the outside, she has all kinds of conservative and backward thinking in mind. She has tried every method just to help me to conceive. I'm going to get kicked out of the family by her if I still can't get pregnant."

"This is not something you can rush, and it's not like you can get pregnant at any time as you wish. You need to take things easy. If not, it'd be harder for you to conceive when you're under so much stress because of her. Besides, the problem doesn't only lie in you. Why didn't you call Derrick along?" Amelia asked.

Holding her best friend's hand, Tiffany walked into the hospital. Her striking red outfit had caught everyone's attention.

"I wanted to, but my mother-in-law said Derrick is strong and healthy. Even if there's something wrong, it's surely my problem. Derrick was worried that his mom would keep picking on me, so he told me to come to the hospital alone. Everyone from his family has been urging me to have a child soon, but none of them is willing to accompany me to the hospital, including my husband," Tiffany complained.

They entered the elevator, and Amelia observed Tiffany's expression as she inquired cautiously, "Did something happen between you and Derrick?"

Tiffany was stunned for a moment before her face fell. "Babe, you've noticed that. I fought with him because of his mom yesterday. It wasn't a big deal. I accidentally commented something about his mom, so we started arguing. But I guess we will be fine in a few days," she remarked disappointedly.

Amelia felt her heart aching as she stared at Tiffany. Tiffany is supposed to look happy and dazzling after getting married to the love of her life, but she looks slightly pale. Besides, her face looks skinnier. It seems like she has been having a tough time in the Hisson family.

"Babe, you're caught up in many problems too, yet I keep telling you all these. I'm sorry. Just don't bother about me. I'll deal with the problem in my marriage. Later at night, I'll find a time to talk with Derrick. I love him, and I'm sure he feels the same too. We won't get a divorce," Tiffany stated firmly.

Amelia reached out and wanted to remove the glasses on Tiffany's face, but the latter dodged and said, "Babe, what are you doing?"

"There's no sunlight in here. You can remove them."

"It's fine. I feel pretty comfortable wearing them."

Amelia's face turned grim in an instant. Without hesitation, she removed Tiffany's glasses and spotted the bruise around her eye. "Tiff, what happened?" she questioned furiously.

Tiffany grabbed the glasses from her grip and put them back on. "Babe, stop asking."

The two stepped out of the elevator, and Amelia asked in a low voice, "Was Mrs. Hisson the one who did this to you?"

Tiffany shook her head.

A shocked look flitted across Amelia's eyes. "Could it be Derrick who hit you?" she asked incredulously.

Tiffany was rendered speechless.

"Not them, but my father-in-law. He heard me talking back to my mother-in-law, so he slapped me for being disrespectful. I accidentally fell on the coffee table and hit the corner of my eye. Fortunately, my eye wasn't injured, or else I would've gone blind," said Tiffany, pretending that she was unbothered.

Amelia was so furious that she was quivering. The Hissons are going too far! They're hurting people over and over again. How uncivilized! They don't even seem like a well-educated family, and they're more unreasonable than rogues.

"What did Derrick say then? Did he not do something when you were bullied by the Hissons?" she questioned angrily, for she was quite disappointed in Derrick. She had entrusted Tiffany to him, thinking that he was a mature and trustworthy man. Amelia had not expected that he would turn out to be such an unreliable person.

"Derrick mentioned to his family before that it'd better for us to move out, as we'd get into arguments more easily if we were to live together." Tiffany sighed before continuing, "But the night when he brought up this topic, his mom had another episode and was rushed to the hospital. Because of that, his dad reprimanded him for prioritizing his wife over his mom. His dad also said that they had been waiting for him to live together with them after getting married, and they hadn't expected him to move out again because of a woman. After he was done with his lecturing, his mom regained consciousness just in time, and she played the good cop, saying that she was fine and told us to move out. All she ever wanted was to have her son come home to have meals with her and her daughter-in-law to talk to her. Then, she also mentioned that she only wanted to be a good mother-in-law, but it seemed like I disliked her. She didn't want to force us to stay, as she also wouldn't like being forced. Hence, she allowed us to move out."

Regardless, Tiffany had become the culprit who caused a mess in the family.

In the end, she and Derrick had no other choice but to stay with them.

Derrick knew how aggrieved Tiffany felt. Even so, she had to do her best to get along with his family since she had already married him. In fact, Tiffany had tamed her own temper to please Kate so that he would not get torn between her and his mother. Alas, things did not work out as well as Tiffany had expected, as Kate remained hostile toward her when Derrick was not around, making it impossible for her to have the inspiration to work on her writing. The director had been rushing her to come up with the script and even scolded her a few times over the phone because of it.

Tiffany was caught between family and her career, and she could only keep her hardship to herself.

Amelia listened to her in silence and kept her company.

After a long while, she muttered guiltily, "Tiff, had I known this would happen, I wouldn't have allowed you to marry into that family. Mrs. Hisson isn't my mother-in-law. Even though my mother-in-law resented me for leaving with Tony without a word back then, she's still a well-mannered person. She wouldn't force Oscar to put her as his top priority."

"I insisted on marrying him. Besides, I have no regrets. I love Derrick, so I'm willing to change for him. I'll go in first, and I'll follow you to visit Mrs. Hutton in a while."

Amelia heaved a sigh as she watched Tiffany enter the room.

She had yet to finish her words.

Although Derrick seemed mature and trustworthy, he was not as bold as Oscar. Thus, she worried that he would eventually give in to his family. Perhaps, he was willing to go against his family for Tiffany's sake before the marriage. However, when faced with never-ending problems because of his family, Derrick might not be able to side with Tiffany as he always did.

That was Amelia's concern.

She feared that all the sacrifices Tiffany had made would be in vain.

Even so, Tiffany knew nothing about Amelia's worries. She entered the room and was told to lie on the bed by the doctor.

"Ms. Winters, lift your shirt, please. I'm going to perform a checkup on you, and it might feel a little ticklish. Please endure it." The doctor was a middle-aged woman, almost in her fifties. Her tone was not as cold and stern as the other doctors.

Tiffany nodded and did as told.

The female doctor, Bridget Yeager, grabbed the device and pressed it against Tiffany's abdomen in circles for a few minutes. Then, she slightly furrowed her brows.

"Ms. Winters, you'd better be mentally prepared. There's a membrane that runs down the middle of your uterus, and it's called a uterine septum. This condition is a type of congenital uterine anomaly. It will cause infertility, decreased fertility rate, ectopic pregnancy, and increased risks of having a miscarriage, stillborn, premature birth, and fetal malposition during pregnancy. I'd suggest you receive treatment as soon as possible," the doctor explained.

"Dr. Yeager, please be honest with me. What's the success rate of curing a septate uterus? Can I still get pregnant?"

"Ms. Winters, don't worry. Considering that medical skills nowadays are pretty advanced, there will surely be a way to cure your illness. Besides, someone who has a uterine septum still has the chance to conceive. It's just that the risk of miscarriage or having a stillborn is higher. Don't stress out too much. Relax," Bridget comforted.

Tiffany pursed her lips and said, "Dr. Yeager, please arrange the time for the surgery. I'd like to get treated as soon as possible."

"Ms. Winters, it's good that you're willing to receive treatment, but you can't rush to get pregnant. It'd be better to just go with the flow. It might be harder for you to conceive if you're under too much pressure."

Tiffany nodded in agreement.

"Ms. Winters, you should go home and take some time to compose yourself. Get your husband to come to the hospital to settle the admission procedure. Septate uterus isn't a serious issue; you only need to undergo surgery. I believe you will be the most beautiful mom in the future." Bridget flashed her a reassuring grin.

"Dr. Yeager, I feel that you're different from the other doctors. You're always smiling, and you're great at comforting your patient."

"The patients are already anxious when they come to the hospital. If I were to put on a long face in front of them, they'd feel worse. I'd rather relax and chat with them. In that case, they feel more at ease, and I can carry out the checkup easier."

Tiffany gave the doctor a thumbs-up.

She only left after chatting with Bridget for a while more.

At the sight of her leaving the room, Amelia came forward and asked, "Tiff, how was it? Are you okay?"

Holding the report, Tiffany replied, "The doctor said I have a uterine septum, which means there's a membrane that grows down the middle of my uterus. I will need to undergo surgery. I'm going to head home and discuss this with Derrick, and I think I'll be coming to the hospital tomorrow for the surgery."

"Don't worry. It shouldn't be a big issue if it can be cured through surgery. Once you've recuperated, you can conceive a child. Just take it easy. You can only get pregnant more easily when your mind is at ease."

"I got it."

Tiffany accompanied Amelia to visit Eleanor upstairs and stayed for an hour before she drove home.

At night, she told Derrick about her health condition.

Too Much To Bear, My Love Chapter 744

Chapter 744 Two Sides

Derrick sat at the side of the bed, wrapping his arms around Tiffany from behind. He then said gently, "Uterine septum? Don't be afraid. I'll have everything at work sorted out and accompany you to the surgery tomorrow. No matter if you can conceive or not, nothing's going to change between us. I regret arguing with you yesterday, and my heart ached too. I'm sorry. Please forgive me for acting rashly, okay?"

Tears welled up in Tiffany's eyes as she heard that. She turned around and looked into Derrick's eyes. Pretending to be nonchalant, she said, "Did you realize your mistake?"

"Yes. When we just got married, I promised you that whether or not we have arguments in the future, we have to talk things out on the same day. I have to apologize if it's my mistake, and I have to tell you if you're the one at fault. We can never allow the misunderstanding to grow into a bigger problem. I know you feel aggrieved, but Mom's not in good health, and Dad always listens to her. If I were to side with you, they would

make things more difficult for you. Thus, I have no choice but to make you put up with them for the time being," he explained.

His mother had always disliked Tiffany. If he kept defending Tiffany, it would not do any good to the situation but aggravate the tension between her and Kate. By then, Tiffany's life would only be tougher. Hence, Derrick could only do his best to maintain the harmony of the household so that the Hissons could accept Tiffany from the bottom of their hearts.

A true man would be able to cope with both family and work responsibilities.

It warmed Tiffany's heart to learn that Derrick had that thought in mind. She thought he had lost interest in her after a few months into their marriage and that he no longer loved her as much as he used to.

Tiffany raised her hand and hit him. With a tearful voice, she said, "I hated you to the core when you argued with me yesterday. You even made me go to the hospital alone today. I was wondering if you're already sick of me and if I should just divorce you. Fortunately, you did pretty well today. Otherwise, I'll surely kick you out of the house."

Derrick caressed her head gently and said in a low voice, "Tiff, I appreciate everything you've done for us in this marriage. Back then, you've always been carefree, but now, you're willing to tolerate my family for my sake even when they sometimes make things difficult for you. You've grown up to be a good wife to me."

"I'm glad that you know this. Remember everything you've said today. If you betray me one day, I'll first have you castrated and divorce you after taking most of your assets."

"I will never let you have the chance to do so."

The two had cleared the air and reconciled with each other in a timely manner.

The next day, Derrick drove Tiffany to the hospital. Upon knowing it had something to do with the possibility of whether she would have a grandchild or not, Kate went to the hospital with Finnick.

It was always easier to get things done through connections. As soon as Tiffany arrived at the hospital, James prepared the ward for her. After that, the doctor performed a checkup on her and scheduled the surgery for the following afternoon after seeing that she was in great health.

Kate looked for Bridget on purpose and went straight to the point. "Dr. Yeager, I'm Tiffany Winters' mother-in-law. I guess you still remember her, right? I heard that she has a uterine septum. Will she be able to get pregnant soon after undergoing surgery?"

"Mrs. Hisson, don't worry. I checked on Ms. Winters. Aside from the uterine anomaly, she's really healthy. She only needs to take good care of her health and reduce the frequency of staying up late, consuming alcohol, and smoking, to maintain the quality of her ovum. Since both the husband and wife are in good health, she will get pregnant naturally. That's only if you don't pressure her that much. It'll be harder to conceive when she's under too much stress. You experienced the same before, so I suppose you know what I mean."

Kate wore a graceful smile. "I know. I'm already sixty years old, so I've been a little hasty because I hope to have a grandchild soon. I'll try to take things slow in the future. Thank you, Dr. Yeager."

Shaking her head, Bridget replied, "Don't mention it. I'm just doing what I should as a doctor."

"All right. I'll take my leave first and check on Tiffany to see if she needs anything else."

After that, Kate and Finnick left the office. Kate then said, "Finnick, let me make myself clear. If that woman can't get pregnant, just chase her out right away. I'll never allow an infertile woman to stay in the family."

Finnick went along with her wish. "Don't be angry. Dad will not tolerate her either if she can't get pregnant. If the elders find faults in her, she'll be too embarrassed to stay in the Hisson family and will eventually leave."

"I'm only afraid that your son will also leave with her."

"That's easy. It's normal for them to be madly in love with each other before they get married, but after some time, they will certainly have some conflicts, just like us. We used to argue when we were younger, but now we're closer to each other as we grow older. We just have to add fuel to the fire when they have conflicts. I can tell Tiffany is a prideful person. She will naturally get a divorce if there's a misunderstanding," Finnick said confidently.

"What kind of misunderstanding?"

"What do women hate the most? Other women might be able to put up with it when their husbands cheat on them, but I'm sure she won't. She has such a high ego, after all."

"You know her pretty well."

Finnick merely responded with a grin.

"Finnick, you'd better not have interest in your daughter-in-law. Otherwise, I'm going to castrate you. I can't bear such humiliation."

He was nonplussed by his wife's response.

"Dearest, what are you thinking about? I only observed her because you don't like her. I've been waiting for the right time to make a fatal move, but you actually made such an absurd remark," he said.

Kate snorted. "I certainly hope so."

Finnick shook his head; there was nothing he could do with his wife. He had no choice, though. It seemed like he had been bewitched by Kate that he would only have his eyes on her for the rest of his life.

After entering the ward, Kate instantly replaced the furious look on her face with a loving expression when she caught sight of Amelia and Oscar.

"Amelia, Oscar, you two are here. Have a seat. Tiff isn't suffering from any severe illness. It's a mere uterine septum, and she will be fine after the surgery." She poured some water for everyone and acted so attentive and caring to Tiffany that no one could tell if there was something amiss.

"Tiff, I went to look for Dr. Yeager just now. She said it's nothing serious, so you don't have to stress out so much. I want a grandchild, but I care about your health more. I've already taken you as my own daughter."

"Thank you, Mom," Tiffany replied obediently.

Meanwhile, Amelia was observing their interaction at the side. It's no wonder that Tiffany said she's no match for Mrs. Hisson. The latter is good at playing mind games and definitely not someone Tiffany can deal with. Mrs. Hisson seems like a loving person in front of everyone and only reveals her true colors behind everyone's back. Tiffany will definitely be at a disadvantage.

"I told the chef at home to make you some tonics. They will send it over in a while."
Kate's tone turned gentler.

Tiffany was already used to Kate's deceitful acts, so she replied calmly, "Thank you, Mom."

Kate spoke for a bit more before she cast her gaze upon Derrick. "Derrick, take good care of Tiff. Your dad and I have something to attend to, so we'll come again tomorrow when it's time for the surgery."

"Okay. Bye, Mom and Dad." Derrick sent them to the door before returning.

Amelia glanced at him and felt relieved to see that he still cared a lot about Tiffany.

Besides, she did not want to make further comments about Derrick, worrying that she might upset him.

"Derrick, take good care of Tiff and comfort her. Having a child is a stage that everyone goes through after getting married, but you shouldn't be pressuring her too much."

"I know."

"I'm glad to hear that. Well, that's all I wish to say. I'd be happier than anyone else to see you two live happily."

Derrick nodded in response.

Too Much To Bear, My Love Chapter 745

Chapter 745 Three Months Left To Live

The next day, Tiffany was pushed into the operating room for the surgery. Amelia Winters and Derrick waited outside the operating room while Oscar was absent as he needed to handle some matters at the company.

Amelia Hutton made an effort to show up when it was an hour into the operation. "Hi, Derrick. We meet again," she greeted Derrick courteously. Derrick nodded in her direction. It was a rather mild response.

"I heard from Amy that Tiffany was diagnosed with a septate uterus. I heard it's harder for most people with this condition to get pregnant or that they would get a miscarriage after conceiving. Well, with you as her husband, I'm sure she will get pregnant easily and

with twins at that. I bet they'll be as good-looking as you." All of a sudden, Amelia Hutton showered him with compliments.

At that, Derrick nodded indifferently and said, "Thank you."

His response made her feel awkward.

"Why are you here, Amelia?" Amelia Winters chimed in just in time to alleviate her discomfort.

"Mom told me to come. She said Tiffany is getting surgery, but she can't come over herself. Hence, she asked me to drop by instead," Amelia Hutton explained.

"I see." Amelia Winters nodded and said no more.

Tiffany's operation was a success. Afterward, she was pushed into the ward, where the nurse put her on an IV drip.

Having confirmed that Tiffany looked fine, Amelia Winters said to Derrick, "I'll head back upstairs to see my mom, Derrick. I'll come down again later."

He nodded in response.

The two sisters, Amelia Winters and Amelia Hutton, went upstairs and entered the ward. Eleanor was reading a book when they returned. Upon noticing them, she asked, "How is Tiffany? Was the operation a success?"

"Yes. It went well. She just got pushed back into her ward."

"That's great. A uterine septum surgery isn't a major operation. However, a lot of women have trouble having children because of the uterine anomalies in this condition. It isn't easy for them to get pregnant, yet they experience miscarriages. My friend's daughter-in-law spent so much money to get pregnant with twins. However, the fetus was stillborn when she was about to enter labor. The two fetuses were lifeless when they got taken out of her womb through surgery. So, even if the operation was successful, Tiffany should still be cautious and rest well," Eleanor exhorted earnestly, as though she was speaking from her experience.

"Mom, don't worry about it. She's an adult who knows how to take care of herself. Your main focus now should be taking care of yourself. Don't bother yourself with other things."

Eleanor had no choice but to give in and listen to her.

Amelia Winters prepared some apple slices for Eleanor. As soon as the latter put a slice of apple into her mouth, she felt a sharp pain in her head, as if she got pounded on her head with a hammer. Grabbing her head, she rolled on the bed in pain and fell to the ground.

The whole event happened so suddenly that it baffled everyone inside the ward. Fortunately, Sean reacted quickly and ran out to ask for help. Soon, Eleanor was wheeled into the operating room.

Amelia Winters stared at the lit sign that indicated the surgery was in progress with her hands clasped tightly together. Her mind was all over the place.

At that moment, her mind was filled with the words "hospital" and "surgery." For the past three years, almost every part of her life was associated with those two things. The people around her and even herself got hospitalized one by one and had surgeries. In fact, she even had a close brush with death once. The woman was honestly terrified as she relived the panic that arose from the possibility of Eleanor dying on the operating table.

Meanwhile, Benjamin stared at the operating room intently with his lips tightly pressed together.

As for Amelia Hutton, she looked at Amelia Winters and said, "Amy, the Hutton family wouldn't face so much trouble if you never showed up." Her eyes were filled with resentment and anger.

Amelia Winters took a glance at her and remained silent.

"That's enough, Amelia. No one has any say in the cycle of life and death. Stop babbling," Benjamin rebuked.

That made Amelia Hutton bit her lip.

Sean voiced, "Stop it, Amelia. We're all upset now that Mom is in the operating room."

Amelia Hutton took a look at Amelia Winters and fell silent.

Just then, Derrick came upstairs. When Amelia Winters saw him, she asked, "Why are you here? Is Tiff awake?"

"Yes, she woke up. She heard that Mrs. Hutton passed out, so she wanted me to come up and take a look," he replied.

"What about her? Does her wound hurt? Can she get off the bed?"

"It still hurts a little, but she can leave the bed if she moves carefully with someone supporting her. I asked the housekeeper in my house to stay back for a while to take care of her."

"That's great."

The operation was being carried out urgently in the operating room, and the atmosphere outside was also full of tension and worry. Hence, no one chatted freely.

After a few hours, the operation was finally over, and a team of doctors came out. Amelia Winters and Benjamin rushed over right away, and she asked, "James, Professor, how is my mom's condition?"

The mentor shook his head.

James looked grim. "Amelia, Mrs. Hutton's condition doesn't look well. Her malignant brain tumor is worsening rapidly. If there is no medicine to curb it, I'm afraid she won't be able to live longer than three months."

Amelia Winters' legs gave away as soon as she heard that. Before that, the doctors said Eleanor still had six months more to live, yet it was shortened by half after merely a few days.

Benjamin, on the other hand, glared at James and grabbed him by his collar. "What did you say? My wife is fine. What do you mean she only has three more months to live? You quack! Just say so if you want more money. Don't you dare curse her! Otherwise, I will kill you," he snarled fiercely.

Sean rushed toward them and grabbed Benjamin's hand. "Dad, calm down. That is only their estimation. All doctors like to make a patient's condition sound worse. Mom will get better as long as we can find a better doctor. Don't be afraid."

Panting, Benjamin was still shooting daggers at James.

From the side, Amelia Hutton said, "Dad, Mom is being pushed out of the room."

Almost immediately, Benjamin let go of James and dashed toward Eleanor. His eyes reddened in an instant when he lowered his head to look at his wife, who was lying on the hospital bed.

How can I accept the fact that this woman, the person I've loved and clashed with, has only less than three months to live? She even told asked for a divorce just before this.

"Eleanor, can you please open your eyes and take a look at me?" Benjamin pleaded. "I promise I won't make you mad again as long as you get better."

Naturally, Eleanor did not wake up to his pleading.

Sean pulled him aside to let the nurse push Eleanor back to the ward.

Benjamin looked distraught as he followed behind the nurse. Amelia Hutton and her brother tagged along out of concern for him.

Meanwhile, Amelia Winters walked toward James and apologized, "Professor, James, I'm so sorry about that. He's only behaving like that because he's worried about my mom. Please don't take it to heart."

"We understand. Professor and I have been discussing the treatment for Mrs. Hutton. It's just that her condition deteriorated quicker than we expected. Thus, we got caught off guard. We should be the ones apologizing instead. I'm sorry we couldn't keep our promise and let you and your family down," James said apologetically.

Amelia Winters shook her head. In actuality, she had never blamed James since doctors could only heal the injured and not bring the dead back to life. It would be hard for even the best surgeons to save a patient who had come to the stage of near death.

"James, I don't blame you for it. I only want to ask if there's really no hope for my mom's condition."

"Amelia, I can only tell you that Professor and I will do our best. However, it's up to fate whether we can save her. Although Professor and I are skilled, we can't resurrect the dead. Many patients passed away under our care too."

Amelia Winters nodded in understanding.

"I'm thankful for the help from you and Professor. No matter what happens to my mom in the future, I still want to thank you two from the bottom of my heart." After finishing her sentence, she bowed to them solemnly.

As soon as James saw that, he quickly helped her up and said, "Please don't do this, Amelia. Oscar will beat me up if he finds out about this."

"No, he won't." Amelia Winters forced a smile. However, an unprecedented feeling of heaviness overpowered her.

James said a few more things before he left with his mentor.

Derrick walked up to Amelia Winters but did not know how to console her.

"Are you okay, Amelia?"

She shook her head and said, "Derrick, you should head back to take care of Tiff. She just finished her operation, so I'm sure she's still in pain."

"I'll head back in a while." Derrick noticed that her expression did not look good, so he added, "I'll stay here and chat with you for a short while."

Amelia Winters flashed him a faint smile in response. Then, she leaned on the railing and looked down, watching the patients and their family members walking in and out of the hospital.

"Back then, I didn't want to get involved with the Hutton family. I never expect things to turn out this way in less than a year. When I was in Beshya, someone gave me a reading that my life would be smooth sailing after I recovered from my blindness. But more trouble came after another. The people around me get injured or become upset. Do you think I'm a jinx?" she murmured.

"Amelia, that's not like you," he said. "It is only natural for a person to go through the cycle of life and death. It's too far-fetched for you to blame yourself for that. Nobody wants to see Mrs. Hutton getting sick, but there is nothing we can do about it. So, you shouldn't feel guilty."

"I understand what you mean. But I feel terrible when I see my mom suffering in pain on the bed. I thought I didn't have much affection for her. Perhaps, I've underestimated the familial bond," she said and heaved a sigh.

Mirroring Amelia's action, Derrick leaned on the railing, overlooking the bustling place. The two watched on quietly for a few minutes before he broke the silence. "You should probably go back to the ward. I'll go and explain the situation to Tiff."

Amelia nodded in agreement.

As soon as Tiffany saw Derrick return to the ward, she tried her best to sit up straight and inquired, "Derrick, you texted me that Mrs. Hutton went into the operating room again. What happened to her?"

He hurried over to put a pillow behind her. Then, he stroked her hair gently and asked, "Are you still in pain?"

"No, it was only a minor operation." She waved her hand and continued, "Quick. Tell me about Mrs. Hutton's condition."

Derrick replied solemnly, "The doctor said she only has three more months to live."

"What? How can that be? James and his mentor are very skilled. They should be able to cure her." Tiffany got all worked up and tugged at her wound by accident. The pain was so great that her face turned ghastly pale.

"Stay still. You almost gave me a heart attack." He helped her lie down in bed and covered her with the blanket.

Grabbing onto Derrick's hand, Tiffany asked, "Is it true that Mrs. Hutton only has three months left to live?"

"Yes. James said it himself," Derrick revealed everything. "Life and death are beyond our control. You shouldn't worry about it needlessly."

"I'm just worried that Amelia will be sad. Since she was young, she had longed for a family. It almost became her obsession. Don't get deceived by her looks. Although she appears resilient, she has a soft spot for her family. Since Amelia calls Mrs. Hutton her mom, it means that she accepts the latter sincerely. Amelia must be devastated now that something bad like this has happened." That was Tiffany's greatest concern.

Too Much To Bear, My Love Chapter 746

Chapter 746 Miscarriage

"Don't worry about it. Amelia is tougher than you think," Derrick comforted. Tiffany nodded in response. However, they did not expect Eleanor's condition to be worse than they thought. Her illness deteriorated in just a couple of days. Not only did she have a terrible headache, but she also lost tons of weight.

Amelia was beside herself with anxiety. Coincidentally, Clinton Corporations had been encountering countless trivial troubles recently. First, some of their partner companies insisted on terminating their contract despite needing to pay a huge sum for the liquidated damages.

Then, the brands under their company were sabotaged several times. Because of those issues, Oscar was on the go, decisively arranging for someone to catch the perpetrator. Kurt and his team worked on the clock and captured them in three days. Unexpectedly, the perpetrators were some homeless rogues who lived on the streets.

They were unsure who the mastermind behind the incident was as their boss was the one who sought them out and ordered them to set fire at a specific location at night. After the work was done, they could get fifty thousand each.

Hence, Kurt went to find the boss they were referring to, only to realize that the latter had packed everything up and escaped overseas with his family. Kurt grumbled through gritted teeth, "He escaped again." When he returned to report the incident to Oscar, his superior asked emotionlessly, "He fled overseas?"

"That's right," Kurt answered. "Should we arrange someone to look for them there?"

"There's no need for that. Contact the international police organization and tell them there's a murderer on the run. You can let the local police work with them too," Oscar replied.

"Understood, Boss." Immediately, Kurt filed a report with the local police, ordering them to contact the international police organization about a fleeing murderer. It was undeniable how much authority Oscar held from how the police carried out his orders readily.

Kurt returned to the company after settling everything. "Boss, everything has been taken care of. If you don't have any more orders, I'll head back to protect Tony."

"Go ahead."

Kurt nodded and turned to leave.

After massaging his temples, Oscar gave Jolin a call.

"Boss." Before he could ask anything, Jolin immediately started to report, "Things aren't looking good for Mrs. Hutton. Her headache had gotten so bad this morning that she knocked her head against the wall. She had lost a lot of weight too. The doctor said that

her condition seemed worse than other patients also diagnosed with a malignant brain tumor. Mrs. Clinton has been taking care of her all day and night. I'm worried that she's going to collapse if this goes on."

Furrowing his eyebrows, he grabbed his suit jacket from the chair and replied, "Take good care of Amelia. I'll head there right now."

"All right, Boss," she answered.

After hanging up the call, Oscar strode out of the office. Unexpectedly, he bumped into Isabella, who was walking over with a stack of documents in her hands, at the doorway.

"Oscar, where are you going?" she asked.

"I'm going to the hospital. If you have anything to tell me, it'll need to wait till I return," he answered.

"I've brought you the report of our losses from these few days. Clinton Corporations is in troubled times now, so you can't keep abandoning your duties to go to the hospital," Isabella said anxiously as she followed close behind him.

"Isabella, you're in no position to meddle in my affairs." Oscar shot a grim look at her.

Despite his retort, Isabella bit her lip and entered the elevator with him.

"I know you're worried about Amelia, but the company is in trouble now. You can't keep running to the hospital. From what I see, the ones causing trouble to the company are taking advantage of how busy you are. Otherwise, they'll never have the guts to sabotage Clinton Corporations. With that being said, you must stay and watch over the company. Without you, the company will be in shambles," she advised worriedly.

"It's just a couple of buffoons trying to stir up trouble. Just them alone aren't enough to shake Clinton Corporations' foundation," Oscar replied confidently.

"But—"

"You have no right to meddle in my affairs. Get back to work. I'll take a look at the report later."

"Can I accompany you to the hospital?"

"I don't think an outsider like you should be concerned about my mother-in-law's illness."

Reluctance flashed across her eyes, but she did not say anything else.

However, she still headed to the hospital once Oscar left the building.

As soon as she arrived at the hospital, she was lucky enough to overhear that Amelia had a miscarriage. She did not believe it at first, thinking she had misheard things, until she confirmed it with the two nurses who were engaging in gossip.

The nurse replied, "Are you Mrs. Clinton's friend? She just had a miscarriage. It's unfortunate as she had just been pregnant for a month. Perhaps she lost the baby because she overexerted herself from looking after the patient."

Concealing the happiness in her eyes, Isabella acted like she did not believe her. "How could that be? She was as fit of a fiddle when I met her yesterday. You must be lying!"

"Miss, I know this must be quite unbelievable, so you should see for yourself on the tenth floor. I heard that her husband exploded with anger when he heard about her miscarriage. His expression was terrifying enough to scare a lot of people away." There was a sense of lingering fear in the nurse's voice.

Isabella quickly thanked the nurse before hurrying off to the elevator.

When she arrived on the tenth floor, she saw many people crowded at the ward entrance—Tiffany, Derrick, Sean, Olivia, Owen, and Tony. However, the door was tightly shut. Despite how hard they tapped on the door in hopes to enter the room, the person inside refused to let them in.

Isabella walked over and asked, "Aunt Olivia, why are all of you standing outside?"

Tiffany tilted her head to look at her, but surprisingly, she did make any mean remark.

"An accident happened. Why are you here, Isabella?" Olivia's expression was not exactly pleasant either.

Suddenly, Tiffany fumed. "Get out of here, Isabella! Don't come over here to gloat. Even if Amelia's life is in danger, Oscar would never fall in love with you."

Derrick wrapped his arm around her shoulder and said gently, "Tiff, don't get so worked up. Your body hasn't recovered yet, so it's better not to get so emotional."

Tiffany waved her hands in dismissal and replied, "It's fine. It has been a few days since the surgery, so my wound has long recovered. I'm just worried about Amelia. I'm scared she can't accept the fact that she lost her child all of a sudden."

Her husband pursed his lips, not knowing how to comfort her.

Amelia had already suffered a blow from Eleanor's sickness, not to mention the sudden loss of her own baby. These two incidents combined would be enough to break her spirit, for no woman would find it easy to overcome something like that.

Everyone was waiting outside the room worriedly when the door opened from inside, and James and two other nurses walked out.

"James, how is Amelia? Is she all right?" Tiffany asked hurriedly.

As for Olivia, her concern was not on her daughter-in-law. "James, is there really no way to save the child?"

It was obvious to tell who was closer to Amelia.

"Amelia is still a bit weak right now. As for the child, they can't be saved at all. I'm sorry," James answered with a grim expression.

Sheer disappointment flashed across Olivia's eyes. However, she soon accepted the miscarriage when she saw Tony, whose lips were tightly pursed. At the very least, she still had a grandson, though she still wished to have many more.

"James, can we go inside to visit Amelia?" Olivia asked.

At that moment, Tony spoke in an adult-like way. "Mr. James, I would like to go inside and look at Mommy too. I promise I won't cause a scene and disturb Mommy's rest."

James hesitated for a moment before replying, "Mrs. Clinton, Oscar said that he doesn't want anyone to disturb Amelia right now. However, he said I could let Tony inside so that he would not worry."

Hearing that, Olivia had no choice but to put Tony down.

"Tony, behave yourself when you head inside. Do not be noisy and disturb your mommy, understand?" Olivia instructed.

Tony nodded. "Understood, Grandma."

Then, he followed James into the room.

“Oscar, I brought Tony here.”

Oscar gestured for Tony to come over and said to James, “James, you can go out first. Don’t let anyone else in. I don’t want them to disturb Amelia’s rest.”

James nodded and exited the room.

Tony walked over and looked at the sleeping Amelia, whispering, “Big Meanie, is my younger sister or brother in Mommy’s stomach really gone?”

Oscar caressed his head and replied, “Mommy has been too tired recently, so the baby in her stomach is gone. However, they will soon return when Mommy recovers, so don’t worry.”

Tony replied with a stern expression, “Big Meanie, I’m worried that Mommy will feel upset when she learns that my sibling is gone. She loves children, after all.”

Worry and sorrow flitted across Oscar’s eyes as he stared intently at the woman lying on the hospital bed. He felt more upset than anyone else that their product of love was gone.

“Don’t worry. She has you and me by her side. As long as we support her constantly, she won’t feel too upset.”

Tony nodded. “Big Meanie, we have to stay by her side at all times.”

Oscar caressed his hair and praised, “Good boy!”

Too Much To Bear, My Love Chapter 747

Chapter 747 Would Not Be Cured

When Amelia woke up, she subconsciously rubbed her stomach while looking at Oscar with a devastated expression. “Is our baby really gone?”

Oscar caressed her head. “Don’t take it to heart. We still have Tony. You can get pregnant again after your body has fully recovered. By then, having three or four kids will not be an issue. Right now, you should focus on recuperating.”

Tears started pouring out of Amelia's eyes. She knew that she had lost her baby due to her carelessness. She had been so busy during this time that she hadn't even noticed her period hadn't come. The woman didn't expect it was due to this negligence that caused her to have a miscarriage. It was truly unacceptable for her.

"I'm sorry, Oscar. I didn't know about it, and I didn't want this to happen either. I can't understand why our baby is gone." Amelia broke down into sobs.

After the miscarriage, Amelia felt more guilty compared to anyone else. Just like that, she and her unborn child only had a brief encounter.

Oscar sat on the side of the bed. He cautiously embraced his wife and whispered, "Be good now. Everything will be fine. Although we lost the baby, we can have another one. It's also my fault for not noticing that you didn't have your period. Otherwise, I would have reminded you. I was too inattentive as a husband. Let's stop crying. You just had a miscarriage, and your body is weak. Crying too much is also not good for you."

Amelia buried herself in his arms as she wept.

Oscar cast a glance at Tony, who then walked over obediently. The little boy said, "Mommy, you've still got me. I'll stay beside you forever. Maybe my baby brother or sister went away first because we were not meant to meet. I think when he or she feels that the time has arrived, my baby brother or sister will definitely come back again. Don't be sad."

Amelia got up from Oscar's embrace and wiped away her tears. She raised her hand to stroke her son's head. "Tony, I'm all right. Did I scare you?"

Tony shook his head. "I'm fine. Mommy, don't be upset anymore. Big Meanie and I will always stay by your side. In the future, there will also be my brothers and sisters who will keep you company. Then you won't be lonely."

Amelia laughed through her tears. She finally wasn't as heartbroken as before.

"Where's Dad, Mom, and Tiff? The news must have frightened them." Amelia turned around and looked at Oscar.

"I was worried they might disturb you, so I told them to return home first. They will probably come back again later."

"It's better this way," Amelia replied. "Oscar, please don't tell my mother about this. Her current situation isn't optimistic. If she knew I miscarried because I was too exhausted

from taking care of her, she would certainly feel upset. That will not do her illness any good.”

There was a dark and unfathomable look in Oscar’s eyes.

“Oscar, this matter really has nothing to do with my mother. The miscarriage happened due to my negligence. Don’t blame it on her.” Perhaps she had noticed Oscar’s mood change as Amelia tried explaining.

Oscar took a deep breath and caressed her cheek. “I don’t blame her. If anything, I blame the fact that the child was not destined to be with us.”

Amelia still felt a great wave of guilt wash over her.

“Don’t overthink it, Amelia. You only need to take care of your health,” Oscar consoled her.

Amelia bobbed her head.

Olivia and Owen brought a lot of supplements when they visited Amelia later that night. Amelia thought of getting out of bed, but her mother-in-law swiftly held and supported her body. “Don’t get down from the bed. You just had a miscarriage, so your health is still very frail.”

While leaning on the bed, Amelia apologized, “I’m sorry, Mom. I didn’t manage to keep the baby.”

“It’s not your fault. Your mother is seriously ill, and there’s no way you wouldn’t take care of her. Although you hired a caretaker, you’ve always preferred to do everything yourself. Losing the baby is also normal. If it’s gone, it’s gone. Don’t think about it too much. We have brought some food for you to eat. They will help nourish your body,” Olivia commented.

Afterward, Olivia opened the lid, and a wonderful aroma filled their nostrils. “I specially prepared this nourishing mushroom soup, which is delicious yet light enough for you to consume.”

Warmth spread through Amelia’s heart. She had one serving of Olivia’s soup before responding, “Mom, it’s delicious. Thanks for not blaming me and for even preparing something for me to eat.”

“Don’t mention it since we are a family. Letting your body recover after a miscarriage is the most important thing you should do. As for your mother, I’ll arrange for people to look after her. Don’t refuse my help. I’m doing it for Tony’s sake. I also don’t want my grandson to get worried sick about you,” Olivia insisted in an unyielding tone.

Amelia gave it some thought before nodding in agreement.

The young woman had lost her child because she was so busy that she collapsed due to exhaustion. Hence, it made sense why Olivia would make such arrangements.

Knowing that Oscar had gone to visit Eleanor, Olivia opened up to her daughter-in-law. “Amelia, I don’t blame you. It’s just that you should put your health as the top priority in the future. Currently, you only have Tony. If possible, I hope you can give birth to another one or two children to keep him company. Being the only child would mean he would be lonely. Since our family has a huge family business, it will also be good if someone is there to assist Tony later on in life.”

Amelia nodded in response. “I understand, Mom. I’ll try to recuperate quickly.”

“It would be best if my words sank in. Then, that would save me some time from having to nag at you,” said Olivia.

“I know you’re doing it for my own good,” Amelia responded.

Following that, the two women faced each other silently. They weren’t as close as they used to be, which made sense. After all, it would be impossible to regain the intimacy they used to have after Amelia secretly took Tony away and left two years ago.

When Oscar came back with Tony, Olivia stood up to leave.

“Your dad and I are going home first.”

“Mom, Dad, why don’t you stay for a little longer?” Oscar asked.

Olivia hugged her grandson while speaking. “That won’t be necessary. Your dad and I have something else to do. Tony should return with us. It’s not good for him to keep staying here. There are quite a lot of evil spirits or something in the hospital. Since Tony is still young, it’s easy for him to bump into one of those.”

Oscar only glanced at his son and asked, “Tony, do you want to return home with your grandparents?”

Tony looked at Olivia and spoke. "Grandma, I want to stay with Mommy. I promise not to make a fuss."

"Are you sure you don't want to go home with me?" Olivia inquired.

Tony shook his head.

"All right. Be a good boy and listen to your parents. Give me a call if you want to go home. I'll ask someone to fetch you." Olivia permitted him to stay.

Tony responded with a nod.

Once Olivia and Owen left, Amelia asked, "Oscar, how's my mother?"

"Not too good. She's still unconscious," Oscar replied while furrowing his brows.

"What did the doctor say?" Amelia sounded anxious.

"James and his mentor are trying their best to develop a drug to prevent her condition from deteriorating. You need to trust in their medical skills. Moreover, the Hutton family has hired a team of neurologists. Since they are researching together, they are bound to come up with a solution." Oscar tried to reassure his wife.

The deep frown on Amelia's face remained for a long time.

"Oscar, can I visit my mother?" Amelia requested.

"No. You just had a miscarriage, and your body is too weak. What if you catch a cold? That might leave lingering after-effects we don't want. Don't make me worry, all right?" Oscar's firm tone carried a tinge of pleading.

Amelia met his worried gaze and relented. "Fine. I'll visit her a few days later."

Oscar petted her head. "Amelia, there are times I wish you'd completely cut off ties with the members of the Hutton family. They only acknowledged you at a later stage in life. I thought you wouldn't develop deep feelings for them and didn't expect you'd be willing to do so much for your mom."

"She's still my mother," replied Amelia.

Oscar let out a sigh and didn't bother to speak further.

Tiffany, together with Derrick, came to visit. A smile graced Amelia's face. "Tiff, are you feeling better?"

"Don't worry about me. On the contrary, it wasn't easy for you to get pregnant, yet you had a miscarriage. You're too negligent," Tiffany chided.

"I didn't do that on purpose, Tiff. Even you are reprimanding me..."

Tiffany heaved a sigh and sat on the bed. Oscar told Derrick to exit the room, leaving the two women in the ward to continue their conversation.

"Babe, did Mr. Clinton blame you?" Tiffany was curious.

Amelia shook her head. "He didn't. Instead, he even comforted me. Now that I think about it, I feel like I've let him down."

"Don't ponder over it anymore. Everyone should put this matter aside. We really are best friends, aren't we? I just had a uterine septum surgery, and now you had a miscarriage. Are you worried that I'll be all alone and specifically came here to keep me company?" Tiffany joked.

Amelia smiled wryly at her friend's remarks.

However, if possible, she would never want to experience the feeling of losing her biological child. Her unborn baby had turned into a puddle of blood before she could even realize the fetus' existence.

During the car accident back then, she gave birth to Tony despite being at a critical juncture. However, her second child passed away just like that.

She could only blame fate for not bringing them together.

"Babe, what's on your mind?" Tiffany spoke.

"Nothing. I just thought that the child left me too soon."

"Don't brood over it. Even though your child has passed away, you'll have another baby next time," Tiffany encouraged her friend.

Amelia nodded and didn't add on.

Half a month flew by in the blink of an eye. Amelia was still recovering in the ward when she received news that Eleanor had been admitted into the intensive care unit. During the past two weeks, her mother had never once regained consciousness, so she hadn't learned about her daughter's miscarriage either.

When she heard the news, Amelia's hand holding a cup started trembling, and the cup slipped from her nerveless fingers to land on the floor with a loud crash.

She immediately dashed out of the ward and hurried to the intensive care unit. Oscar also quickly followed her from behind to protect his wife.

"When did this happen?" Amelia asked Benjamin.

"She was admitted to the intensive care unit yesterday. The doctor said that her condition is not promising and that she may pass on soon," Benjamin muttered in a gloomy voice. Gray hairs were springing up from his sideburns. The man had aged a lot in less than a month.

Amelia fixed her gaze on Eleanor, lying inside the intensive care unit with medical equipment attached to her body. Her mother had promised not long ago she would help her take care of her child. Yet, here Eleanor was now, in a coma while staying in the intensive care unit. The twist of events had happened so abruptly that Amelia couldn't accept it.

"James clearly stated that she still had three more months to live, but not even a month has passed. How could it be..." Amelia mumbled.

Benjamin chuckled bitterly. "It must be because of all the wicked deeds I committed. Hence, the tribulation fell on her. The doctor told me there's no hope for her to be cured unless there was a miracle. Despite spending most of our life at odds with each other, I didn't expect the outcome to be this."

Amelia pursed her lips in silence.

"Lia, your mother's only wish is nothing more than for me to acknowledge and treat you well. I understand you don't want to recognize me as your father, but I do hope you can address me as one. If anything happens to Eleanor, I don't want her to leave the world with any regrets," Benjamin pleaded while gazing at Amelia with cloudy eyes.

Amelia stared at the man with a conflicted expression. Eventually, she nodded in agreement.

Too Much To Bear, My Love Chapter 748

Chapter 748 Attending The Funeral

Just a month after she slipped into a coma, Eleanor flatlined in the dead of night. Her passing caught everyone off guard. That night, the equipment's shrill beeping shattered the silence in the hospital.

Benjamin stared at the person lying motionless in bed. His fists were tightly clenched while the muscles on his face trembled uncontrollably.

Amelia, too, was in a daze. She had never expected Eleanor to leave this world so abruptly, without giving them a chance to say goodbye.

James examined Eleanor for a while, confirming that she was already gone before approaching the others. "I'm so sorry for not being able to save Mrs. Hutton."

Amelia stared at James blankly and said, "James, didn't you say she still had three months left to live? It's been only a month. You even told me that she had at least half a year to live. How can she be gone now?"

A hint of remorse flashed across James' eyes. This was the biggest mistake he had done since he started practicing medicine.

"I also never expected Mrs. Hutton to pass away so quickly. Professor Schweitzberg and I have been discussing day and night how to operate on her. I didn't expect this to happen before we came up with a solution... I'm truly sorry. My condolences to you," James said as he lowered his head guiltily. He felt he was not worthy of the doctor's coat he was wearing.

Amelia pursed her lips and shook her head.

Just when everyone was still processing the sudden grief, Amelia Hutton walked up to Amelia Winters and raised her hand to strike at the latter's face.

The next moment, Amelia Hutton's hand was seized by someone. Oscar growled, "What are you doing?"

Amelia Hutton glared at Amelia Winters. Gritting her teeth, she said, "If it weren't because she was adamant about bringing my mother here to Tayhaven, my mother wouldn't have

passed away so soon. It's all this jinx's fault! How I wish I could rip off that mouth of yours!"

Oscar flung her hand away and said, "For the sake of Mom, I won't do anything to you. However, I request that you be more respectful to my wife."

Amelia Hutton bit her lip tightly, feeling the resentment brewing deep within her.

"Stop this nonsense, Amelia. Can you bear to see your mother leave without getting any peace?" Benjamin said.

"Dad..."

"Shut your mouth." Benjamin turned around to scold her. The next moment, he walked toward Eleanor's bed and spoke in a low voice as if he was afraid of startling her. "Don't be scared, Eleanor. I'll take you home in a while. I won't let you stay in the hospital. I would have brought you home if I had known you would be gone so soon. That way, you wouldn't have been alone when you passed on."

Everyone looked at the man, who had been tough and unyielding for most of his life, kneeling beside the bed and weeping. The sight of the grown man crying his heart out caused the others to well up with tears as well.

Everyone was caught off guard by Eleanor's passing. After a moment of bewilderment, grief came crashing down on them. The ward was shrouded in indescribable and intense sadness.

Eleanor was eventually brought back to Saspiuburg. Amelia, Oscar, Tiffany, Derrick, Noah, and the older Clintons all attended the funeral. Meanwhile, Stephanie was absent due to her pregnancy. However, she had never thought of attending the funeral anyway.

Both Amelia and Oscar attended the funeral as family members. There were many people in the large mansion. Businessmen from various places and other family members knew that Eleanor was gravely ill. They had even visited her in the past. However, they did not think she would pass away so soon. It was something out of the blue for them.

Those who came to offer their condolences were shocked to see Amelia and Oscar at the funeral. Nonetheless, based on how similar Amelia and Eleanor looked, they would have assumed Eleanor had been resurrected from the dead if it hadn't been for Amelia's younger appearance.

After paying their respects, the guests gossiped among themselves regarding Amelia Winters' identity, as they remembered the Hutton family had only one daughter, which was Amelia Hutton.

No one knew who Amelia Winters was. Benjamin then recomposed himself and beckoned her over. "Everyone, I'd like to introduce all of you to the long-lost eldest daughter of the Hutton family. We reunited some time ago, and my wife was so happy to have found our daughter. She even wanted to find a chance to introduce Amelia to everyone. Unfortunately, before she was able to do so, Eleanor fell ill. This was her final wish. Therefore, I'd like to take the opportunity to introduce Amelia to all of you. I also hope that all of you, as her elders, will look out for her too."

Everyone was dumbstruck at the revelation. So she's their long-lost eldest daughter! It's no wonder that she looks so identical to Mrs. Hutton.

Everyone would have applauded and congratulated them if it hadn't been for how inappropriate that was for the event. In such a solemn setting, the crowd could only nod in acknowledgment.

Benjamin said, "Lia, you've just had a miscarriage, and your body is still weak. You should head to the guest room with your husband and get some rest. You don't have to follow the procession."

"I want to. I'd like to send her off for the last time. I can follow behind with Oscar if you don't wish to see me," Amelia said.

Benjamin heaved a silent sigh. "It's not that I don't wish to see you. Your mom is already gone, so there's no point in arguing about anything anymore. Right now, I truly consider you a daughter of mine."

Amelia was a little touched by his words. "I'd like to send her off."

"It's up to you."

When the time came, several people carried Eleanor's coffin into a hearse and headed toward the cemetery.

Before her death, Eleanor had once said that she would not want to be cremated. Thus, Benjamin followed her wishes and looked for a cemetery with beautiful scenery, just so she could be at peace over there.

When they arrived at the cemetery, Benjamin watched as the pallbearers placed the coffin inside the freshly dug pit, then began shoveling.

Both Benjamin and Amelia watched as Eleanor's coffin was slowly buried under the dirt. After that, the workers swiftly erected a magnificent gravestone.

The guests stayed around for two hours before they gradually left one by one. In the end, only the Hutton family, Amelia Winters, Oscar, the Clintons, Derrick, and Tiffany were left at the cemetery.

Looking at Eleanor's smiling portrait on the gravestone, Benjamin's eyes reddened. He said in a hoarse voice, "All of you should head home first. I'll stay here with her. I'm worried that she'll be alone and scared as she makes her way to heaven."

Amelia Hutton cried, "Dad, don't be like this. I'm sure Mom wouldn't wish to see you like this."

Benjamin merely stared down blankly as he placed his hands behind his back. His figure appeared depressing and lonesome.

"Dad..."

Just when Amelia Hutton was about to persuade her father, Sean shook his head at her and said to the Clintons, "Mr. and Mrs. Clinton, thank you for making your way here to attend my mother's funeral. I think we should head back home soon as the maids have prepared a meal for us."

Olivia and the others nodded.

Oscar wrapped his arm around Amelia Winters' waist and was about to leave when Benjamin spoke again. "Lia, could you please stay back for a bit? I need to talk to you."

Amelia glanced at Oscar and said, "Oscar, why don't you go back with Mom and Dad? I'll catch up with you in a little while."

"It's okay. I'll just wait for you nearby. I don't feel at ease leaving you alone like that," Oscar said bluntly.

Amelia had no choice but to reply, "You can wait for me over there."

Once Oscar had left, Amelia and Benjamin stood next to each other and gazed at Eleanor's portrait on the gravestone. The sadness that had been suppressed in their hearts surged up once again.

"You asked me to stay back. Is there anything you'd like to tell me?" Amelia asked.

Benjamin took out a clear and shiny jade pendant and handed it to Amelia. He then said, "This is something your mother got for you when you were still a child. It was supposed to be given to you, but you went missing before that happened. The jade pendant has been kept for more than thirty years. Please accept it. It's probably not worth much, but at least it's a token of her love for her children."

Amelia took the jade pendant from him and noticed some engravings on it. Amelia, my daughter. I wish you a lifetime of happiness and joy.

It was also noted below that the jade pendant was engraved in 1988.

Back then, Amelia was probably around three or four years old.

"Your mother planned to have you change your last name back to Hutton. I wonder if you'd like to acknowledge your biological ancestors?"

"No need. I've gotten used to being acknowledged as a Winters for so many years. No matter if I'm from the Winters family or the Hutton family, she will always be my mother. I've never thought that my fate with her as mother and daughter would be so short-lived. Nevertheless, I'm quite satisfied. At least she has eliminated my resentment and desire toward the Winters family."

"All right, I won't force you. In the event that you decide to return to the Hutton family someday, I won't intervene. Let me know if you're bullied in the Clinton family. Despite the fact that the Hutton family is not as powerful as the Clintons, we're not softies either."

Suddenly, Amelia chuckled.

"Mr. Hutton, I've never imagined you'd ever talk to me in an amicable manner like today. It's a shame that Mom couldn't live to witness it."

Benjamin's eyes darkened as he said in a low voice, "You're still unwilling to acknowledge me as your father?"

"No, I'm not used to doing so at the moment. Who knows, maybe I'll be able to acknowledge you someday."

Benjamin did not force her anymore.

"You should go back first. I would like to stay a little longer with your mother."

Amelia nodded.

On the way back home with Oscar, Amelia leaned against the seat in a daze. Tears began to stream down her cheeks uncontrollably.

Oscar reached out to wipe her tears and said, "It's all right. Don't cry anymore. The dead can't be resurrected. I'm sure Mom wouldn't want to see you grieving like this."

Amelia looked at him and replied, "I don't want to cry either. It's just that I can't control my tears at all. My eyes are like leaky faucets right now."

Oscar patted her head. "I know you feel awful, but the dead has passed on. My heart breaks seeing you cry."

Amelia rested her head on his shoulder.

Oscar embraced her in his arms as he instructed the driver to drive a little slower. He then said gently to her, "Take a nap. You haven't been sleeping well for the past few days."

Amelia nodded. She then closed her eyes and gradually fell asleep after that.

Oscar's eyes darkened as he watched her sleep.

Since Eleanor had passed away, Oscar initially thought of having Amelia cut ties with the Hutton family. However, as he thought of Amelia wanting to visit Eleanor's grave on Memorial Day, Oscar decided to let nature take its course without forcing Amelia to make a difficult decision.

When they arrived at the Hutton residence, Oscar woke Amelia up from her short nap.

Amelia woke up in a daze and asked, "We've arrived?"

"Yes, we're here. Let's get off the car."

After they exited the car, Oscar said, "Are we returning to Tayhaven later, or do you plan to stay here for a week until the memorial service is over?"

"I'd like to keep vigil here until the end of the service. You should, however, return to Tayhaven first. There are plenty of matters that you need to deal with in the company. I don't want you to be too exhausted."

"No. I'll stay with you. I don't want you to go missing on the plane again. I'll leave it to Dad to deal with the company. He has more experience than me and can handle the company's problems well. Don't worry about it."

"Oscar..."

"You know I can't possibly leave you here alone."

Amelia fell silent, implicitly allowing Oscar to stay here with her.

Too Much To Bear, My Love Chapter 749

Chapter 749 Invite Trouble

Amelia Hutton was the happiest person when Amelia Winters and Oscar decided to stay. Despite being deeply saddened by Eleanor's unexpected passing, she still had feelings for Oscar. She was also concerned that she would eventually lose her place in the Hutton family due to Benjamin's abrupt change in attitude toward Amelia Winters.

Hence, she wanted to take advantage of those few days to seduce Oscar, thinking that she might be able to chase Amelia Winters away if she could win Oscar's heart.

Thus, she made every effort during those few days to get close to Oscar. Finally, she was able to get some private time with him. After cutting some fruit, she slowly approached Oscar.

"Oscar, are you thirsty? Have some fruit. I just cut it." Amelia Hutton offered the fruit as a gesture of goodwill toward Oscar. Glancing at her, Oscar replied indifferently, "No, thank you."

"Oscar, we'll be a family from now on. You don't have to be so cold to me." Nonetheless, Oscar only gave her a fleeting glance before turning around and leaving.

Amelia Hutton quickly followed behind and said anxiously, "Oscar, if you take another step forward, I'll start shouting that you molested me. I'm sure you don't want my sister to misunderstand you."

When Oscar heard that, he halted in his tracks and cast a bewildered glance her way. "She has more faith in me than in you. If you still have some self-respect and respect for your mother, you should keep in mind that she has just passed away."

In an instant, Amelia Hutton's eyes flickered, and her expression changed. In the end, she piped up weakly, "Oscar, I'm sorry. I don't mean anything else. All I want to do is talk to you. Mom's death was so unexpected, and Dad is utterly depressed. Sean is preoccupied with work and Mom's funeral at the same time, so he has no time to speak with me. I'm also very sad. I just wanted to talk to you because I saw you by yourself earlier. Can't you have a chat with me?"

Instead of answering, Oscar whipped around and walked away.

Biting her lip, Amelia Hutton made up her mind as her mood fluctuated greatly. She ran in front of Oscar and stopped him. "Oscar, I really just want to chat with you," she said, tears welling up in her eyes. "I don't mean anything else. Why not spend a moment gazing at the moon with me? I'll return you to Amy when she gets here. I have no intention of making you mine. Please trust me."

Oscar's gaze became colder and colder as he stared at her.

Even though Amelia Hutton was terrified of his gaze, she pretended to be weak in order to make a good impression on him. "Oscar, it was my fault for seducing you before this, and my parents have chastised me for doing so. It's true that I have feelings for you, but I won't act on them anymore. Once a bit more time has passed, I'll go on blind dates and get married early to put Mom at ease. Otherwise, she'd have to be concerned about Sean and me even in the afterlife."

"That's your business." In other words, what did that have to do with him?

Despite being outraged by his words, Amelia Hutton was aware that her previous approach was improper. She would make no progress at all if she carried on in that manner because it would only make Oscar hate her more and more. "Oscar, I genuinely realize that I made a mistake. Even a criminal has the chance to change for the better. You have to give me a chance too, right?"

“As long as you don’t get on Amelia’s nerves, what you do has nothing to do with me,” replied Oscar straightforwardly. “Get out of my way. I don’t want Amelia to be upset when she sees the two of us standing together.”

Just as Amelia Hutton was about to say something, she caught sight of Amelia Winters and Sean walking over with her sharp eyes. As they approached, she pretended to sprain her ankle and threw herself into Oscar’s arms. Oscar attempted to shake her off, but she clung to him like a leech and made him unable to do so.

In the eyes of others, Oscar was hugging Amelia Hutton tightly. It was as if they were passionately embracing each other.

A cold glint flickered across Amelia Winters’ eyes as she clenched her fists slowly.

“Amelia Hutton, what are you doing?” Sean roared indignantly.

Oscar immediately pushed Amelia Hutton away so hard that she fell to the ground.

Subsequently, he turned to face Amelia Winters and felt the need to explain. “Amelia, I can explain. The situation is not as it appears to be.”

Chuckling lightly, Amelia Winters walked over and brushed Oscar’s shirt while saying casually, “Let me clean it for you. It would be bad if dirt got on your clothes.”

Oscar stared deeply into her eyes and asked, “Aren’t you angry?”

A smile spread across Amelia Winters’ face as she inquired, “Is there anything to be furious about?”

As soon as Oscar heard that, he also beamed and said lovingly, “I’ll throw this shirt away when I go back and wear the one you bought for me.”

Amelia Hutton was envious and enraged when she saw that the argument she had imagined never happened.

She made an attempt to stand up but quickly realized she had really sprained her ankle.

When she cried out in pain, Sean hurriedly extended his hand and helped her up. “What’s wrong? Did you sprain your ankle?” he asked with concern.

In response, Amelia Hutton nodded.

"Amy, Sean, you're here. I was having a brief conversation with Oscar. We were wondering where you were, and then you showed up," Amelia Hutton pretended to explain. "Amy, there's nothing between Oscar and me. Please don't misunderstand. I just accidentally sprained my ankle and fell on him."

Hearing that, Amelia Winters gave Amelia Hutton a complicated look and responded indifferently, "I didn't misunderstand. However, Oscar dislikes being touched by strangers. He and I are both highly sensitive to smell. If there's another woman's scent on his body, he'll probably take at least three showers when we go back later. You should be careful when you walk in the future. Don't just throw yourself on others, especially your brother-in-law. People aware of what happened won't give it much thought, but those who are unaware might assume that you are attempting to seduce your brother-in-law. Mom has just passed away. Don't make her feel anxious even after she's gone."

Amelia Hutton's expression changed in an instant. Her gorgeous face was slightly distorted in rage.

"Are you implying that I'm filthy, Amy?" She clenched her teeth and inquired.

"What makes you think that? I'm just reminding you that Mom has just passed away. Don't keep thinking about love all day long, and stop coveting things that aren't yours," Amelia Winter sternly advised. "Oscar and I will go back first."

Having said that, she linked arms with Oscar and left.

As soon as they walked away, Amelia Hutton said angrily, "Sean, look at her! Did you hear what she just said?"

"Stop stirring up trouble, Amelia. Do you not have any shame?" questioned Sean furiously.

"Sean, what are you doing? Why are you venting your rage on me?" Amelia Hutton retorted angrily.

"Mom just died, and you're already seducing your brother-in-law. Do you want her to be upset with you even after she's gone?" Sean reprimanded. He was both disappointed and enraged.

Immediately, Amelia Hutton shook off his hand, turned around, and walked away. However, her sprained ankle was causing her so much pain that she nearly collapsed to the ground.

Seeing that, Sean quickly supported her and questioned indignantly, "Amelia Hutton, can't you learn to be more dignified and prudent? Look at how you're acting right now. It's a disgrace."

"Sean, why haven't you ever considered that Oscar was the one who hugged me forcefully and took advantage of me? Do you think I'm that unattractive?"

"If it were someone else, I might believe it, but Oscar could never do that. With his identity and his feelings for Amy, I don't think he'll take advantage of you. I'd rather believe you're shameless." Sean relentlessly exposed her lies.

"Are you even my brother?"

"It's exactly because I'm your brother that I've repeatedly advised you not to provoke Oscar. Never have I thought that you would try to seduce him while keeping a vigil for Mom. You really have no shame."

Amelia Hutton was bereft of speech.

She shoved her brother away before turning around and walking away, ignoring the fact that her ankle was sprained.

Sean was also filled with indignation. He spun around, went to the kitchen to get some pastries, and delivered them to the room where Amelia Winters and Oscar were temporarily staying.

Soon after he knocked, Amelia Winters opened the door for him.

"Sean, why are you here?" she asked.

"I brought you both something to eat because I saw that neither of you ate much tonight." Sean lifted the pastries in his hand and queried, "Can I go in?"

"Come in."

When Sean entered and noticed that the bathroom door was closed, he knew that Oscar was taking a shower inside.

"Amy, I'm here to bring you something to eat and also to apologize to Mr. Clinton for what Amelia did."

"Why are you apologizing?"

"Amy, you're a smart woman. I know what happened just now. A woman and a man were chatting alone, and coincidentally, we saw them hugging each other. Either they are interested in each other, or one of them purposefully seduced the other," Sean uttered. "I know Mr. Clinton can't be interested in Amelia based on how he treats you, so it must be Amelia trying to seduce him. I've come to apologize to you on her behalf."

With a smile, Amelia Winters sat on the couch and stated, "Sean, it should be Amelia apologizing to me, not you."

"She was simply blinded by love and acted rashly. She was ashamed to see you, so she asked me to apologize to you." Sean took a seat on the couch as well. "Mom has only just passed away, and this happened. I'm really sorry."

"I don't blame her. I just find her actions disgusting. While I have nothing against her liking Oscar, I can't agree with her coveting her brother-in-law. Please convey this to her on my behalf. Don't think she can treat others like fools just because she thinks she's smart," Amelia Winters remarked.

A trace of embarrassment flashed across Sean's face.

Just then, Oscar came out of the bathroom with nothing covering his upper body and just a bath towel wrapped around his lower body. Sean did not stay long and only explained, "I brought you something to eat. I won't bother you any longer because it's already late." With that said, he bid the couple farewell and walked out.

"What was he here for?" Oscar inquired.

"To explain why Amelia Hutton seduced you," Amelia Winters replied.

In fact, except for Eleanor, who she found to be genuine, she realized that everyone else in the Hutton family approached her more or less with a goal. Thus, she intended to keep her distance from them after Eleanor's memorial service was over. After all, she and the Huttons were from two different worlds.

Moreover, Amelia Hutton harbored romantic feelings for Oscar. This was something Amelia Winters was sure no woman could stand. She did not want to invite trouble by maintaining a close relationship with the Huttons.

Too Much To Bear, My Love Chapter 750

Chapter 750 An Outstanding Man

Oscar walked over and hugged her. "Are you really not mad at what I did just now?"

"You want me to be mad at you?"

"That's not what I meant. It's just weird seeing you react so calmly. I bet other wives would have exploded should this happen to their husbands, regardless of the truth of the matter. You're way too calm," Oscar complained.

"So you're blaming me for being too calm when I'm just trying to be considerate?" Amelia stopped smiling and put on an angry front on purpose. "Fine. Tell me what you were doing with Amelia when you were alone with her in the middle of the night. You better come clean now, or else I'll kick you out of bed."

Oscar watched in interest and amusement as she blew her top. He thought she looked adorable as this was different from her usual composed demeanor.

"Would you believe me if I told you she came to look for me, brought me fruits, and fell into my arms?" Oscar asked.

Amelia poked his chest with her finger and pouted. "You could have dodged her since you have quick reflexes. Did you intentionally allow that to happen?"

"Yes," Oscar admitted.

Amelia pinched his chest and raised her voice. "You better explain yourself today! If not, I'll kick you out of the house."

He explained, "I heard you and Sean coming in our direction, so I wanted to know how you would react when you see another woman in my arms. I'm curious to know if you'd scream at me and question me like how most women would do or remain calm and act as if it doesn't bother you. I also wanted to know if you would yell at Amelia and me for being shameless. In hindsight, it was done in poor taste on my part. Regardless, I was eager to know your reaction."

"So you went all out to bring the jealousy out of me, huh? What if I misunderstood you and refused to listen to your explanation?" Amelia asked.

"You wouldn't do that to me," he answered.

Amelia looked at the man. Well, he got me.

She continued asking, "What makes you think so?"

"Because you can't bear to leave me."

"Since you know I won't leave you, why would you still test my patience with this kind of ridiculous experiment? I don't care if you did this on purpose or unintentionally, but the fact that a woman tried to approach you has made me uncomfortable. I'd go bonkers if there's something fishy between you and my sister, especially since it's too soon after Mom died," Amelia voiced out her thoughts and ended with a sigh.

Oscar stroked the back of her head and said, "I'm sorry. I was being inconsiderate."

Amelia leaned on his chest and muttered, "Oscar, Mom's funeral has worn me out. It also got me to start thinking about how fragile life can be. I just want to spend the rest of my life with you without being caught up in any drama. I've severed my ties with all the men who once appeared in my life, but you're still a chick magnet. I won't stop them from confessing their love for you, but I need to know if your heart is with me."

Oscar lowered his voice and replied, "I'm sorry to make you feel this way, but I've never paid any attention to those women."

Amelia finally let out a chuckle. "Let's go to bed. Since we don't need to stay up late tonight, we can have a good night's sleep."

Oscar asked, "Are you not going to reprimand me further?"

"Are you a masochist? I've never realized you had this dark side in you, even though we've been married for many years," Amelia quipped.

The couple got into bed and continued their small talk for a few more minutes before turning in for the night.

The next day, Amelia Winters bumped into Amelia Hutton along the corridor. She hesitated for a moment but decided not to run away from her sister.

"Good morning, Amy. Where's Oscar?" Amelia Hutton acted as if nothing had happened last night.

Amelia Winters glanced at her with a grin. She was surprised to see how steady Amelia Hutton was. She can give those scheming women a run for their money. It's as if she has no shame.

Oscar was an outstanding man, and women were naturally attracted to him. That was why Amelia Winters had to put her guard up to prevent other women from snatching her husband away from her.

"Oscar and Sean aren't home. They went out to buy the food and drinks for tonight's gathering. What's wrong? Are you planning to seduce him again?" Amelia Winters asked.

Amelia Hutton replied frankly, "Oscar is an outstanding man. Any woman will find him attractive. You and I are sisters, so I'm not surprised we have the same taste in men. If he can fall for you, I'm sure he can fall for me too. I heard married men often have a close relationship with their sisters-in-law. I wonder how true that is?" Amelia Hutton sneered with a smirk.

"Have some respect for yourself, Amelia Hutton. Mom has just passed away, yet you're saying stuff like this. Do you want her to haunt you in your dreams?" Amelia Winters glared at her and said nonchalantly, "I would be ashamed to call you my daughter. What an embarrassment."

Amelia Hutton retaliated, "You can't judge me just because you married a good husband. Yes, I fell in love with my brother-in-law, but so what? Love is above all, anyway."

She then continued in a righteous manner, "You should be thankful I didn't play dirty tricks behind your back to take you down. Mom favors you, so that was why she thought it was wrong for me to fall in love with Oscar. But I beg to differ. Only a fool would not strive to pursue someone they love. All's fair in love and war, so let's compete."

Amelia Winters felt it was meaningless to continue this argument since she did not see eye to eye with Amelia Hutton about the topic.

"Goodbye," Amelia Winters said.

Yet, Amelia Hutton still refused to let her through. "Amy, I don't mind becoming Oscar's mistress as long as you allow us to be together. I'll not ruin your marriage, I promise. Give me a chance. Do it for Mom's sake."

Amelia Winters looked at her sister as if she was looking at a lunatic. She turned sideways and was about to walk away from Amelia Hutton.

Amelia Hutton smashed the bowl in her hand, took a broken piece, and placed it on her wrist. "Amelia Winters, don't you dare walk away! I'll cut myself!"

Amelia Winters paused and turned around. She looked at her and said icily, "What do you want from me?"

"Get Oscar to fall in love with me, or I'll cut my wrist."

"Go ahead and do it. I'm not responsible for your life. If you don't cherish it, so be it. I'm not a saint like Mother Mary. I can't give up my husband just because someone threatens to kill herself in front of me. You wish to end your life here? By all means," Amelia Winters said indifferently while looking at Amelia Hutton with a scowl.

"How can you be so heartless? How could you utter such a cruel remark to me when Mom has only recently passed on? You think you can sleep in peace after saying things like this?"

"Why not? You're the one who wants to commit suicide. Neither did I rob you or murder you. No one can judge me for the things I said as I did no one wrong." Amelia Winters inched closer and warned, "The world doesn't revolve around you, Amelia Hutton. You're not that important. And don't you dare make me feel inferior to you or tell me I'm not compatible with Oscar. I might have been inferior to you seven or eight years ago, but I'm the official Mrs. Clinton now. As the years went by, I improved my demeanor and became a better person. In fact, I'm a much better person than you now."

Amelia Winters' intimidating aura caused Amelia Hutton to stagger backward. A hint of fear flashed across the latter's eyes, but she steadied herself and took a few steps forward.

Amelia Winters let out a mirthless laugh and said, "Amelia, you're from the Hutton family, so the world is your oyster. Since there are many highly-qualified bachelors and entrepreneurs out there for you to choose from, why must you set your eyes on someone's husband? Don't do something you might regret. You might end up losing more than you gain."

She then walked past Amelia Hutton and left.

As Amelia Winters walked away, Amelia Hutton glared at her back and swore she would one day snatch Oscar over. Since we both look alike, I'm sure I can take her down. Besides, I have the looks, come from a prominent family, and am highly educated. Oscar will fall for me for sure.

Amelia Hutton reckoned it would be an uphill battle, but she was ready for it. The more challenging it is, the more accomplished I would feel when I capture his heart.

