

Too Much To Bear, My Love Chapter 801 - 810

Chapter 801 Are You Blaming Me

Gary utilized his connections to get people to help out. When Oscar heard that Eva had caused yet another fuss, he immediately put his work aside so that he could go to Amelia's side.

Little did he expect that Stephanie and Isabella would show up at the office at that moment. Stephanie asked, "Oscar, where are you going during working hours?"

Oscar merely gave them a fleeting glance before walking out. Stephanie crossed her arms and suggested, "Isabella, why don't we follow Oscar? I'm sure Amelia is the only person that can make Oscar so anxious. If we follow him, we might even get to witness a good show."

Isabella didn't express her opinion. With that, they trailed behind Oscar. Oscar drove at a blazing speed before he arrived at Amelia's place. When he appeared, Amelia ran toward him desperately as if she had just found her lifebuoy. She voiced anxiously, "Oscar, we can't let anything happen to Eva."

Even though the look in Oscar's eyes was grim, he still patiently tried to console Amelia by saying, "Don't worry. Eva won't do anything rash. I can guarantee she will return after she thought things through."

Amelia knew Oscar had a point, but she was so worried that she let her emotions get the better of her. Besides that, she wasn't sure what James had told Eva, so she couldn't tell how Eva would react to the man's words.

If Eva really did something foolish, it would be too late for us to do anything. How should I explain this to the Winters family, then?

Amelia pondered as she started to panic.

"Amelia, what happened? Why are there so many people around here?" Stephanie's shrill voice sounded.

Amelia's expression changed when she heard that voice. She promptly suppressed her anxiety before looking at Stephanie. "Why are you here, Stephanie?"

Stephanie shrugged. "I was planning to show Isabella around in the company, but we ran into Oscar leaving in a hurry, so we decided to come over. Looks like we get to watch a good show."

Amelia pursed her lips in silence as she couldn't be bothered to argue with Stephanie while she was preoccupied with Eva's matter.

"Go home," Oscar instructed coldly.

"Oscar, I promise I won't make any trouble here. You guys go ahead with what you were doing. Isabella and I are going to walk around. It's been a long time since I last came to the seaside." Stephanie extended her arms, enjoying the cool breeze. That was when she noticed a figure floating on the surface of the sea. The woman then exclaimed in shock, "Is that a human? She looks like she's trying to commit suicide!"

Amelia's heart sank. She immediately followed Stephanie's line of sight and saw a figure bobbing along the waves.

Worried sick, Amelia quickly tugged her hand out of Oscar's and ran over to the sea.

Oscar immediately pulled the woman back. "Jolin, bring that person in the water to us." He spoke anxiously.

"Yes, Boss," Jolin answered before jumping into the sea.

Jolin swam quickly toward the person in the sea. It was evident to everyone on the shore that Jolin and the person got into an argument before they swam back together.

Amelia hurried over to Jolin and the person after they made their way onto the shore. Upon making sure the person was indeed Eva, she scolded, "I'm worried sick! It's not even a big deal, so why do you have to end your life like this? You would have been dead if we didn't discover you in time!"

Eva was befuddled. She asked in confusion, "Amelia, who is ending their life?"

Eva's question momentarily stumped Amelia. She replied hesitantly, "You! Why are you even in the water if you're not thinking of ending your life?"

Eva figured out what had happened at that moment. She glanced at the men in suits that were surrounding them and found out that Amelia must have used her connections to get all of these men to come and look for her as the former was so worried that she would do something silly.

Guilt tugged at her heartstring, and she reassured Amelia softly, "Amelia, I'm sorry. I was feeling down, so I came to the seaside for a walk. I jumped into the water for a swim because I felt miserable. I still have a long road ahead of me, so why would I end my life so easily? You're looking down on me by thinking I'd commit suicide just because of a little setback."

Amelia was relieved to hear that. However, the next moment, rage filled her heart again. "If you are not thinking of ending your life, why did you say those words on the phone? Do you know how worried I was? Can you think of your family before you do something stupid? If anything happens to you today, do you know how grief-stricken and heartbroken I would be? You're already in your twenties. You should consider your loved ones' feelings before you do something rash!"

In response to the scolding she got from Amelia, Eva lowered her head.

Amelia had wanted to continue lecturing Eva, but when she saw how the latter was wet from head to toe and that there were many onlookers present, she feared her words might further hurt Eva's pride. Thus, she swallowed her criticizing words.

The woman forced herself to calm down as she turned and looked at Gary. "Gary, thank you for your help today. I'll treat you to a meal after I'm done dealing with Eva."

Gary nodded in response. Meanwhile, Oscar stared at Gary with an unreadable expression.

"Let's go home, Oscar." Amelia's words defused Oscar's hostility and wariness toward Gary.

The man wrapped his arm around Amelia's waist to express his possessiveness and spoke. "Let's go home."

Amelia called for Eva to tag along while the bodyguards who worked solely for Oscar tactfully retreated.

Oscar opened the door and let Amelia and Eva enter the car before getting onto the driver's seat and driving away.

Stephanie, who always yearned to humiliate Amelia, naturally wouldn't let go of such a perfect opportunity. Thus, she tugged at Isabella's arm and wanted to follow them, but the latter said, "Stephanie, why don't you go with them first? I saw an acquaintance and I want to talk to him."

Stephanie glanced at her.

Isabella flashed an apologetic smile. "You go ahead. I really have something to tell him. It won't be long."

Stephanie nodded before rushing away while holding her bulging belly.

Isabella walked over to Gary and flashed a smile. "It's been a while, Mr. Laird. After we parted ways last time, your employees would always tell me that you're not around whenever I tried to contact you or went to look for you at your company. I want to ask you a question. Are you avoiding me deliberately?"

Gary instructed the person beside him, "Head back with the rest first and take a day off. Drinks and meals are on me. You guys can go ahead and have some fun."

"All right, Gary!" The man grinned happily before leaving with his friends in a good mood.

"Ms. Walker, I don't think we're that close. I don't have to tell you why I'm unavailable to meet you, right?"

"Of course. Our relationship hasn't reached a stage where you need to inform me about your whereabouts. However, I can tell that you don't merely treat Amelia as your friend by how you sent so many of your subordinates to come and look for a person that is not related to you." Isabella shot Gary a pointed look as she spoke suggestively.

"Why do you care about the relationship between Amelia and me?" Gary retorted. He was a straightforward man, so he would either exchange pleasantries or maintain a distance from scheming women.

Instead of getting angry, Isabella smiled. "You don't have to get mad, Mr. Laird. I just feel like if you truly love someone, you will do anything to try to make her yours even if she is married."

Gary chuckled as he gazed at Isabella meaningfully. "I think you're the only one who thinks that way."

Isabella shrugged without denying his words. "Mr. Laird, you have my phone number. If you are interested, you can call me. I can help you win Amelia over, but that depends on whether you want her or not."

Gary replied, "I'll pass. I like using my own means to pursue the woman I love instead of using shady tactics to win her heart. I have job-related matters to settle, so I'll take my leave now." With that, he turned and walked away immediately without minding Isabella's dignity.

Isabella's gorgeous face distorted in anger.

Before storming away in annoyance, she scoffed and muttered to herself, "Gary, I'm sure you would want to work with me one day."

She drove back to Oscar's condominium only to see Stephanie standing outside the door by herself. Isabella was puzzled. "Stephanie, why are you standing here? Don't you want to head in?"

Stephanie glanced at her before snarling, "I'm not standing here because I want to! I was asked to leave against my own will! I don't know what is going through Oscar's mind. He doesn't care about his own sister's dignity and feelings at all! Yet, he sent so many bodyguards to look for a woman that isn't even related to him. Ugh! I'm so pissed!"

Isabella smiled. "What's there to be pissed about? By the way, I discovered something interesting."

Stephanie's attention was immediately diverted. "What is it?"

Isabella leaned in and whispered beside Stephanie's ear.

Stephanie gave her a look. "Are you sure?"

Isabella nodded with determination.

Stephanie narrowed her eyes. "Amelia is such a vixen! She is seducing one man after another. She likes seducing men so much, huh? If so, let's create the chance for her to do that. Once she bedded Gary, I'm sure Oscar would be furious."

Isabella curled her lips into a smile. Stephanie has finally taken the bait. With her help, even if my plan is exposed in the end, I can shift the blame to her!

The duo came to an agreement. Isabella told Stephanie to get along with Amelia so she could gain the latter's trust. It'd be even better if Stephanie could become friends with Amelia and go on outings or shopping trips together.

Stephanie complained disdainfully, "Why do I have to please her?"

"That's because you are her sister-in-law. She has to respect you because of your identity. Trust me. I will chase her out of the Clinton family this time, and she will never return!"

Stephanie looked at Isabella and felt like the latter was dreaming of the impossible.

On the other hand, a mysterious smile appeared on Isabella's face. She didn't bother to explain further.

Meanwhile, in the unit, Amelia was looking at Eva, who had changed into dry clothes. She asked sternly, "Tell me. Why did you go all the way to the seaside?"

Eva replied while holding a warm cup of coffee in her hands, "I wasn't in a good mood, so I went there for a stroll. I'm sorry I've worried you."

"If you know I'm worried, you wouldn't have called me to say all that nonsense. Do you know I was worried to death? You are already in your twenties. Don't you know that you need to take responsibility for what you said?" Frustrated, Amelia spoke harshly.

Eva lowered her head.

Amelia took a deep breath. "Go back to your workplace right now. Don't come back here. It annoys me to see you act like it's the end of the world over a man."

Eva gripped the cup in her hands.

"Are you listening to me, Eva?"

"Amelia, I would never give up on James!" Eva lifted her head. "I'm sorry for letting you worry when I went to the seaside. However, I'm an adult, and we did not grow up together. There is no reason for you to care so much about me. I still have things to do. I'll leave first."

Amelia felt like a huge boulder was weighing down on her chest after hearing what Eva said.

Her words are so hurtful. I was so worried about her, yet she shrugged off my concern with just a few words.

Amelia let o

Too Much To Bear, My Love Chapter 802

Chapter 802 A Piece Of Trash

In frustration, Eva walked back and forth while ruffling her hair. Although she wanted to explain, she was unsure how. In the end, she ran out in a fit of anger.

Amelia was upset as she watched Eva run away. Her eyes became red with rage. Oscar was obviously displeased, so he wanted to call Hugo to bring Eva back.

However, Amelia placed her hand on his hand that was holding the phone and shook her head. "No need. Just take it as I was being nosy." Furrowing his brows, Oscar piped up with displeasure, "You're unhappy."

Amelia chuckled lightly and uttered, "There's nothing to be unhappy about. I finally understood that even though I thought I was caring for others, I was really just being nosy."

Lifting his hand, Oscar caressed her cheek and said, "Don't dwell on it too much. You aren't being nosy."

Amelia stood on tiptoe and bit his chin. With a smile, she stated, "Don't be angry because of this. I've done my best for Eva. There's nothing I can do if she doesn't appreciate it. We just recently met, as she mentioned, so we aren't particularly close just yet."

Oscar embraced her and gave her comfort. At the same time, a tempest was raging in the depths of his eyes.

After finding an excuse to leave the house in the afternoon, he drove straight to a park.

Moments later, he parked the car and walked toward Eva, who was sitting on a rock with a dejected expression.

Eva gave him a quick glance, not surprised by his sudden appearance.

As he got closer, he suddenly started attacking her. However, she managed to steer clear of his assault out of occupational instinct.

Yet, Oscar moved surprisingly quickly. In the blink of an eye, he grabbed Eva's hand and threw her over his shoulder.

As Eva collapsed to the ground, she groaned and felt a sharp pain in her back.

Looking at her condescendingly, Oscar ordered coldly, "Get up."

Eva quickly got up from the ground, and Oscar attacked her once again. Perhaps because she had her guard up this time, she managed to block his attacks five times before being thrown over his shoulder again.

The same thing happened over and over again. Eva felt as if all of her bones were scattered. She almost could not get up from the ground in the end.

When she eventually stood up, she coughed violently and asked weakly, "Oscar, are you satisfied now?"

In response, Oscar glared at her gloomily. "You made Amelia angry. I would have made your life worse than death if you weren't a relative of hers."

Eva believed that. With Oscar's power, it was a piece of cake for him to make her life miserable. Moreover, she was the one who disregarded Amelia's good intentions first. It was reasonable for Oscar to be angry.

"Oscar, please apologize to Amelia on my behalf. My mind has been a complete mess earlier, so I didn't give much thought to what I said. I didn't really mean what I said. I just don't want to give up on James." Eva coughed again and tried her best to explain herself.

Scrutinizing her, Oscar hit the nail on the head by saying, "With that appearance and occupation of yours, what makes you think you're worthy of James, aside from the fact that you're Amelia's cousin?"

Eva was bereft of speech.

Oscar's words struck her in the heart.

She straightened her back and retorted stubbornly, "In terms of appearance and family background, Amelia isn't worthy of you either. You two must have overcome many

obstacles to be together. Shouldn't you have a better understanding of my feelings given what you've already been through?"

The edges of Oscar's mouth curled into a sneer.

"In my opinion, a woman is only devaluing herself by pursuing a man. If a man really loves you, he'll never let you pursue him," commented Oscar viciously. "It's your choice if you want to act shamelessly, but don't involve Amelia in it. I dislike seeing her worry about anyone. She's mine."

Eva turned around in silence and walked away.

Oscar did not chase after her. After beating her up, his rage had significantly subsided.

He did not like beating women unless they crossed his bottom line, and Eva had obviously crossed that boundary.

Soon, Oscar left the park. When his subordinate called to report that Eva spat out a mouthful of blood as soon as she left the park, he was not surprised and instructed indifferently, "You don't have to follow her anymore. Whether she lives or dies is none of the Clinton family's business."

"Yes, Mr. Clinton."

Shortly afterward, Oscar returned home as if nothing had happened. He had dinner with Tony and Amelia, gave Tony a bath, and then read him a bedtime story before returning to his room.

"Oscar, you seem to be in a good mood today," Amelia muttered as she gave him a hug from behind.

Oscar placed his hand on hers and replied with a smile, "I taught a disobedient person a lesson in the company today and couldn't help but feel better."

Smiling faintly, Amelia asked tentatively, "You didn't make things difficult for Eva, did you?"

Oscar rolled over with the woman in his arms, allowing her to lie on top of him. Subsequently, he pressed the tip of his nose against hers and beamed. "Why do you ask? Am I such an obnoxious man in your eyes?"

“No. You’re an outstanding man. Under normal circumstances, you don’t bother to deal with women, but that’s only under normal circumstances. I’m afraid you saw how unhappy I was and purposefully caused her trouble. She’s a young woman who has recently started working. Her way of thinking remains innocent and naïve. She only talked back to me because she was infuriated. I didn’t take it to heart, so please don’t intentionally make things difficult for her.”

Oscar’s eyes flickered as he responded with a smile, “Okay, I’ll listen to you.”

Grinning, Amelia suggested, “You should go take a shower. It’s almost time for bed.”

“Come with me.” While carrying her in his arms, Oscar walked toward the bathroom and turned on the shower. Both of them were drenched by the water that was pouring down.

He pushed her up against the wall, lowered his head, and kissed her lips. Their kiss became more passionate as water streamed down their bodies.

When everything was over, Oscar scooped Amelia up and carefully placed her on the bed. After covering her with the blanket, he gave her a peck on the forehead tenderly.

The night passed peacefully.

The following day, Amelia went to the company but was stopped by James at the entrance. “Amelia, could you spare me five minutes?”

Amelia answered in a polite but distant manner, “James, I’m not free right now. You should resolve the issues between Eva and you on your own. I’m not going to meddle in your personal matters anymore.”

Moving his lips, James swallowed his unspoken words and stated, “Then I shall go back first.”

Amelia only nodded in response.

Just as she arrived at the design department and sat down in her seat, she received several photos from James.

The moment she clicked on one of the photos to enlarge it, she saw a woman’s back covered in bruises. The final photo was a side profile shot of Eva, who was only dressed in undergarments.

In an instant, Amelia’s expression darkened, and she immediately called James.

“James, what have you done to Eva? What a piece of trash you are. If you dare to hurt her, I’ll never let you off the hook,” Amelia questioned as soon as the other party picked up the phone.

“Amelia, come over to Eva’s house. She’s resting at home,” James responded after a brief silence.

Amelia put all of her work on hold and hurried over to Eva’s house with Jolin. She frantically knocked on the door, but no one answered. In the end, Jolin had to pick the lock before they could go in.

However, after searching the entire apartment, they found no trace of Eva.

Anxious and furious, Amelia called James again.

“James, where’s Eva?”

“Isn’t she at home? I treated her bruises before leaving.”

“She isn’t here. What have you done to her? Where did you bring her?”

“That’s impossible. She clearly—”

“James, I don’t care how much you hate her. I advise you to bring her back. Otherwise, I’ll never let you go. I’ll definitely keep my word.”

After a long silence, James piped up, “Amelia, please stay where you are. I’ll go over now.”

As soon as James arrived, Amelia lifted her hand and gave him a slap before he could say anything.

“James, I shouldn’t have trusted you. I didn’t expect you to be such a jerk. You don’t deserve Eva,” Amelia enunciated calmly and walked away.

Stunned, James remained motionless after being slapped. A while later, he ruffled his hair in frustration, still having no idea what had happened.

Too Much To Bear, My Love Chapter 803

Chapter 803 Endless Schemes

Amelia left the apartment and rang Eva, but it went unanswered. She grew terribly anxious as she had been searching high and low but still couldn't find Eva.

Jolin remarked, "Mrs. Clinton, calm down, okay? I'll report it to Boss. Boss will send some men over, and we'll be able to find her soon."

Amelia shook her head. Just as she wanted to say something, her phone rang. She took it out and saw that it was a call from Eva.

Amelia answered the call. Eva, on the other end of the line, uttered, "Amelia, what's wrong? I received a call from the base saying that a new recruiter has to carry out a mission, and they need me to get back to train them urgently. Hence, I packed up and got back."

Amelia wasn't convinced. "Really? Have you reached there yet? Or are you still waiting for your flight at the airport? James sent me a few photos of you wearing nothing but undergarments, and there are bruises and cuts on your body. What the heck is going on?"

Eva went silent for a while and answered, "Those are just injuries I've suffered during the training. I just wanted to make James feel bad for me, so I let him take my photos. However, I think it didn't affect him that much, and I felt it was rather pointless. Therefore, when the base asked me to go back, I didn't give it much thought and took the flight. I left in a hurry and hadn't had time to bid you goodbye. I hope you don't mind."

Amelia finally heaved a sigh of relief.

She was really worried that something bad had happened to Eva.

After all, young ladies were prone to making rash decisions.

Just when Amelia wanted to say something, she heard an automated female voice announcement from the other end of the line. "Are you still at the airport? Wait there. I'll be right over."

Eva immediately stopped her and said, "Amelia, you don't have to come here. I'll board the plane in five minutes. I'll come to visit you again when I'm on vacation. Now, I feel too embarrassed to see you." With that, she hung up the phone.

Seeing that the call was ended, Amelia couldn't help heaving a sigh.

Eva, who was sitting at the airport, looked at the flight ticket in her hand and brushed her hand against her injured cheek. She inhaled sharply in pain when her hand came into contact with her injured cheek.

Actually, she was indeed injured after being ruthlessly wrestled multiple times to the ground by Oscar the day before. Right after she left the park, she spewed a mouthful of blood and went to see a doctor. The doctor told her that she was bleeding internally, and she was asked to stay in the hospital for a day or two for further observation. However, she merely asked the doctor to give her some medication before she left. Initially, she thought of earning James' sympathy by appearing pitiful. Unexpectedly, James just took some photos of her placidly and left after telling her he would ask Amelia to come and see her.

It was obvious that James was heartless toward her.

Eva felt disappointed after being heartlessly rejected. Hence, she chose not to tell anyone before flying to another base. Not only did she not know how to face Amelia, but she also didn't feel like seeing James for the time being.

Because of love, she began to hold a grudge against James. She felt as though all her efforts and sacrifices were worthless to James. That was the reason why she was furious and sad.

When the time came, Eva boarded the plane. She temporarily replaced her phone card with another, trying to cut off all communications with the people in Tayhaven.

Amelia, who stood rooted to the spot, pondered for a while before calling Eva again. However, an automated voice came from the other end of the line. "We're sorry, but the number you have dialed is temporarily unavailable. Please try again later."

Amelia furrowed her brows.

"Mrs. Clinton, she is not a child, and she knows what she's doing. You're not her parent, so you don't have to be responsible for her actions," Jolin uttered calmly.

Amelia took a glance at Jolin and put away her phone. "Let's get back to the office. I have to complete some drawings."

Jolin nodded and followed Amelia quietly.

Back in the office, Amelia stopped dwelling on all the negative thoughts and started working at ease.

Halfway through her work, she received a call from Shane, asking her to head to his office.

She then made her way to his office. Right after she walked through the door, she saw another man apart from Shane.

It was none other than Teddy.

Amelia met Shane's gaze, and Shane shrugged his shoulders resignedly.

Teddy walked up to her. Stretching out his hand, he uttered courteously, "Ms. Winters, I regret that I've missed such a design talent like you. Actually, I would very much like to suggest you polish your skills overseas. Unfortunately, that's not what you want, so I can't force it on you. I have to go back soon. So, I wonder if I could have a farewell hug from you. Also, would it be possible for you to save my number? If you have a change of heart, you can give me a call. Letting you go will be my life's biggest regret."

Amelia's lips twitched in response to what he said. However, she was, in fact, moved deep down.

If she didn't have a husband and a son, she would definitely grab this chance. However, she was already a married woman and a mother. Hence, a chance to further her studies overseas wasn't that tempting to her.

Anyway, she took out her phone and saved Teddy's personal phone number. After that, she called him, and he saved her number.

"Ms. Winters, I look forward to your call," Teddy said earnestly.

Amelia smiled in response and replied politely, "Mr. Rice, thank you for the offer, but I'm not as capable as you think I am. There are a lot of design talents out there. I hope you can find a suitable candidate to be your student one day."

Teddy twitched his lips and replied obstinately, "No, you're the talent I want. Your works are amazing. Sooner or later, you will become an exceptional designer. I really hope that you can grab this chance."

His constant request made Amelia feel quite burdened and guilty. That said, she felt proud after being complimented by an expert designer.

"Mr. Rice, thank you for your kind words. If I want to study abroad, I'll give you a call. But I don't think that's possible," Amelia replied sincerely.

Teddy was a little disappointed to hear that, but he didn't pressure her. Although I've come here several times and persuaded her sincerely, I've still failed to convince her. Well, I've tried my best.

"All right, then. It's nice to know a young person like you before I return to my country," Teddy said.

"Mr. Rice, you're very young too. I once thought you were in your twenties."

Teddy let out a hearty chuckle and exclaimed, "Ms. Winters, I didn't know you're also good with flattery!"

Amelia exchanged smiling glances with him.

After exchanging a few more words, Teddy finally got up and excused himself.

After Teddy left, Shane said, "Amelia, it seems like Teddy adores you. He has already visited multiple times to convince you. He's a star in the design industry, you know? If you were to follow his guidance, I'm sure you're going to become a world-renowned designer. However, you already have Mr. Clinton. I'm sure Mr. Clinton will find you any mentor you desire."

Amelia shook her head in response. "I'm not interested in fame. Otherwise, I wouldn't have chosen to be a housewife after getting married. I love my life as it is. I get to draw, and I have a loving husband and an obedient son. I'm living the dream a lot of women are yearning for. Don't you think so?"

Shane nodded in agreement.

He then changed the topic and said, "Amelia, I plan to appoint you as the director of design in advance. I wonder if you are ready for it." He changed the topic.

Amelia was stunned for a moment. Thinking of all the unpleasant incidents that had happened to her family recently, she replied, "Give me some time. A lot of things have happened to my family recently. I don't think I'm ready for the position. Besides, I'm still rather inexperienced, so I plan to improve myself over the next couple of years. If I rush into it, I might make a lot of mistakes."

Shane felt a little disappointed, but he respected her decision.

He couldn't help responding jokingly, "While others can't wait to receive recognition from their superiors and climb up the career ladder, you, however, chose to turn down my offer even though I've paved the way for you. Am I not being imposing enough as your boss?"

Amelia took a glance at him and replied, "I'll get back to work if there's nothing else."

She continued working until that afternoon. Suddenly, Stephanie showed up in the design department with a lot of food.

When the employees of the design department saw her appearing out of nowhere, they all stared at her curiously.

"Hello, everyone, I'm Stephanie Clinton, Oscar's sister. I'm here to visit my sister-in-law. I hope I'm not causing a disturbance," Stephanie uttered with a friendly smile.

Upon hearing that, all the employees stood up at once. Some of the male employees even walked toward her to take the food she brought.

Once the employees had taken all the food, Stephanie approached Amelia with a smile and said, "Hey, Amelia! Are you done working? I brought you some snacks and coffee."

Amelia glanced at Stephanie and asked, "Why are you here?"

Stephanie held Amelia's hand amicably and smiled. "I haven't had coffee with you in a while, Amelia. Hence, I got the cooks at home to prepare some pastries."

An employee in the design department chimed in, "Amelia, it's so rare to get a visit from Ms. Stephanie. Spend some time with her in the employee lounge, okay? She's pregnant, so it's quite a hassle for her to come here and bring so many things along."

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

Upon entering the employee lounge, Amelia stared at Stephanie with a scrutinizing gaze. What on earth is she up to?

"Amelia, why are you looking at me like that?" Stephanie smiled.

Amelia twitched her lips and answered, "Nothing. I just didn't expect you to come and look for me here."

Stephanie walked up to her and smiled innocently. "Amelia, I would like to apologize for all the bad things I've done to you. Don't be angry at me anymore, okay? I'm sincerely trying to make amends. Please forgive me."

Amelia behaved aloofly as she pulled her hand away from Stephanie's. "If there's nothing else, I need to get back to work. I'll get Jolin to send you off."

Stephanie knew it would take time to convince Amelia, so she didn't stay longer. "All right then, Amelia. I'll excuse myself."

After watching Stephanie leave, Amelia furrowed her brows and fell into deep thought.

Jolin sent Stephanie off and went back up.

"Has she left?" Amelia asked.

Jolin nodded. "Mrs. Clinton, do you want me to find out why she has changed so drastically?"

Amelia thought about it and shook her head.

To Amelia's surprise, Stephanie got even more enthusiastic after that. She would bring snacks to the office every day. Eventually, everyone in the design department started to think that Amelia and Stephanie were close because even though the latter was pregnant, she was still attentive toward her sister-in-law.

Amelia had no choice but to be less hostile toward Stephanie. Although she knew Stephanie had an ulterior motive for being nice to her, she couldn't just chase Stephanie away. Not only would that make her appear petty, but Olivia could end up hating her even more if she found out that Amelia had been mistreating Stephanie.

Therefore, Amelia could only accept Stephanie's kind gestures. Meanwhile, Jolin took it upon herself to tell Oscar about how Stephanie had been visiting Amelia every day.

When Oscar heard about it, he immediately called Stephanie on the phone. "Steph, come to my office now," he ordered.

"Okay, Oscar. I'll go over now." After hanging up the phone, Stephanie waved her phone in front of Isabella, who was sunbathing next to her, and said, "Isabella, you see that? Someone has taken the bait."

Isabella took off her sunglasses and laughed. "Good job! I've already gotten someone to prepare some pastries. Bring the food to Oscar, okay? Soon, he'll be mine."

Stephanie stood up and glanced at Isabella dubiously. "Isabella, be honest with me, okay? Did you lace the food?"

Isabella's lips contorted into a smile, but it faded within seconds. In a casual tone, she uttered, "It doesn't matter, does it? We just need to get Oscar to distance himself from that woman, no? Steph, don't you want Oscar to return to how he was like before?"

Stephanie mulled over it for a while and nodded.

"Okay. I'll help you. However, if Oscar really ended up changing and being with you, don't forget about how I've helped you," Stephanie warned.

"Steph, you worry too much. Does it matter if I end up with Oscar or not? You would still be the daughter of the Clinton family, wouldn't you?"

Stephanie nodded in agreement.

She then went inside and changed into a yellow maternity dress. She also got the housekeepers to pack the pastries Isabella had brought there. While she was on her way to Oscar, she instructed the driver to pick up the pace.

After around an hour, she finally arrived at Clinton Corporations.

She took the elevator up, and the moment she exited the elevator, Linda greeted her politely and led her to Oscar's office. With a knock on the door, she uttered, "Mr. Clinton, Ms. Stephanie is here."

Upon getting Oscar's approval to show Stephanie in, Linda opened the door and gestured to Stephanie. "This way please, Ms. Stephanie."

Stephanie smiled and entered the office with the food in her hands. "Oscar, I brought you food! Have a taste, okay?"

Oscar raised his head and went straight to the point. "Have you been bringing food to Amelia's office recently?"

Stephanie nodded. "Did Amelia tell you about it, Oscar? I've been free, and now that I'm pregnant, I tend to be more considerate. I think I've wronged Amelia numerous in the

past, and that's why I've been making some food for her. It's never my intention to disturb her at work."

"Don't do that again. Although her colleagues don't say it, your visits have been making them feel uncomfortable."

"Oscar, is Amelia resenting me?"

"It's not like that. Just don't create trouble, okay?"

Right away, a tinge of dissatisfaction glinted across Stephanie's eyes.

"Oscar, have a taste of the pastries I've made for you. If you think they taste nice, I'll stop visiting Amelia at her work." Stephanie then pretended to relent and said, "I'll bring food for you guys in the future. We're family, right? We shouldn't strain our relationships."

She grabbed a fork and took a piece of pastry for Oscar. "Have a taste, Oscar," she persuaded.

Oscar glanced at her before eating the pastry.

Stephanie took another one and said, "Another one, Oscar."

Surprisingly, Oscar ate it.

Stephanie then closed the container and said, "Oscar, I'll get your secretary to keep this. If you feel hungry later, get her to bring the food to you, okay? I'll leave now."

"Don't visit Amelia again," Oscar reminded.

"Got it, Oscar." With that, Stephanie left. Her expression turned grim the moment she exited Clinton Corporations.

"Oscar, protect her all you want while you can. I think she's running out of time," she mumbled to herself.

Obviously, Oscar didn't know what was on Stephanie's mind.

Too Much To Bear, My Love Chapter 804

Chapter 804 The Victor

Stephanie made an effort to appeal to Amelia and even sought Olivia's help to do so. Olivia had specially invited Amelia and her family to visit. Since Oscar just so happened to have work matters to attend to, Amelia could only head over with Tony accompanying her. Hugging Tony, Olivia asked affectionately, "Are you very busy these days?"

Amelia sat down on the other couch and replied, "Thanks for your concern. It's been all right."

Just then, Stephanie came out of the kitchen with a tray of fruit in her hands and a wide smile adorning her lips. "Amelia, you're here! I was just about to call you. I didn't expect you to be here already. Where's Oscar?" she asked.

Sweeping her gaze over at Stephanie, Amelia replied, "He had some matters to take care of at the company, so I came here first with Tony."

Stephanie set the tray on the table and grabbed a piece for Tony. "Tony, here. Try this! Your grandmother told me you liked these fruits, so I got these from the countryside, especially for you."

Tony glanced at her warily. He made no move to accept the food.

A hint of annoyance flashed across Stephanie's eyes at his reluctance, but she managed to conceal it. Even Olivia did not realize her true feelings. However, Tony was a sensitive child, and he had always been clever. Naturally, he had sensed Stephanie's displeasure. Tony wrinkled his nose. He had no intentions of playing nice with Stephanie.

"Grandma, I had a stomachache since this morning. Is it okay if I don't want to eat the fruits?" he said coyly.

Upon hearing this, Olivia panicked. "How did you get a stomachache? Let me take a look at you! Oh my, your complexion looks bad. Let me give Robert a call and request he come over and give you a check-up. We can't possibly let anything happen to you!" Olivia muttered worriedly.

Tony sat in Olivia's arms obediently. In a rather sullen tone, he said, "Grandma, I'm okay. I just don't feel like eating the fruits."

Olivia glanced over at Stephanie. "Stephanie, since he doesn't feel like eating, stop forcing the child."

Stephanie nearly bit her tongue in anger. This mother-and-son duo is really adept at getting on my nerves. Both of them are so cunning!

"I didn't know you had a stomachache, Tony. It's okay if you don't feel like eating." Stephanie tossed the fruits back on the plate and glanced over at Amelia. "By the way, I've been meaning to invite you to visit some tourist attractions. Since it's not peak tourist season right now, it's more convenient for pregnant women like me. Would you care to join me?"

Olivia chimed in, "Amelia, Stephanie has matured a lot ever since she got married. She told me she did terrible things to you in the past, and now she wishes to repent. Since we're family now, why not let bygones be bygones? Could you give her a chance for my sake?"

Amelia lowered her gaze. No one could see the expression she was wearing.

When she lifted her head a moment later, she acted as if there was nothing amiss. She smiled and said, "Mom, I've never held it against Stephanie. It's all water under the bridge. As for visiting the tourist attractions, ordinarily, I would agree to it, but since she's around six to seven months pregnant, I don't think it's a good idea. I have no idea how I'd face the Walkers if something were to happen to her. So Mom, please don't put me in such a spot."

Olivia's expression darkened.

Stephanie looked at her and beseeched, "Amelia, you said you don't blame me. I wish to bury the hatchet and get along with you, but you're refusing to let me make amends. Your words really hurt, you know that?"

Amelia replied warmly, "Stephanie, I'm doing this for your own good. You're heavily pregnant, so it's not a good idea to visit those places. Instead, why don't you visit my home and we can have a good long chat there?" This was the limit of her compromise.

Upon hearing that, Olivia's expression eased up a little.

"All right, that's a promise. I'll make sure to visit you regularly when you have free time."

Amelia nodded in response.

Olivia patted Tony, who sat in her embrace. "Your Aunt Stephanie wasn't trying to make things difficult for you. Please try to get along with her, all right?"

Tony shot a glance at Amelia before turning back to look at Olivia. He blinked his eyes innocently. "Grandma, did Aunt Stephanie try to do something bad to me?"

Olivia choked for a moment.

Soon, Noah and Isabella both arrived.

"Amelia," the siblings greeted her in unison.

Amelia merely nodded politely.

"Isabella, Noah! I made up with Amelia. From this day forward, we're a happy family," Stephanie bragged. "Isabella, I'm on Amelia's side now. So don't you dare have any designs on my brother, or I won't forgive you!"

A trace of embarrassment flashed across Isabella's eyes. Smiling wryly, she said, "Come now. Stephanie, don't make fun of me. I no longer dared to covet Oscar. In fact, I'd be happy to stay as far away from him as possible. But I guess Oscar and Amelia didn't seem to believe that I'd stay away. No matter what I did, I would always be the bad guy."

Amelia calmly watched as Stephanie and Isabella put on their little show. The sudden change in their attitudes was suspicious to her. Both of them decided to have a change of heart at the same time. I bet they're plotting something.

It was obvious that Olivia was on their side when she persuaded, "Amelia, they both mean well. So please, for my sake, don't act so defensively around them."

Inwardly, Amelia laughed bitterly. So that's what they were after. She realized that the family gathering that day was in order to take advantage of the time when she was alone. They were trying to force her to forgive Stephanie and Isabella. No matter what the duo had done to her before, Amelia was forced to act benevolently and forgive them.

Although Olivia said that she did not care about the incident in which she took Tony away without saying goodbye, in truth, she was still peeved. Otherwise, Olivia would not have taken the other side so staunchly. The elderly woman utterly disregarded Amelia's feelings and was trying to make her accept the people who had hurt her previously.

One of them was Amelia's sister-in-law who had nearly cost her and Tony's lives, while the other was someone who still harbored feelings for Oscar. It didn't matter who it was, Amelia did not wish to mingle with them. However, Olivia was trying to force the three of them together. Amelia felt quite bitter at the thought.

Just then, Tony jumped down from Olivia's arms and ran to Amelia. He stood in front of her as if to protect her. "Grandma! Don't bully my mother!"

Olivia's expression took on a slight change.

Tony turned to look at Amelia. "Mommy, don't worry! I'll protect you."

Upon hearing that, the expressions of everyone present stiffened.

Amelia picked up her son and said, "Silly boy, no one's bullying me. You'll hurt your grandmother's feelings if you say those words. Think about how well she always treats you. Hurry and apologize to her."

Tony wrinkled his nose. It was obvious that he was reluctant to do so.

Olivia stared at Tony dejectedly. "Tony, I was only trying to be nice. I treated your mother nicely but you're saying that I'm bullying her? Am I such a demon in your heart?"

Tony's eyes darted around, his thoughts known only to himself. He then sighed and ran toward Olivia before hugging her neck. Following that, he planted kisses on both her cheeks.

"I like Grandma the best! I hope Grandma likes me and Mommy too and will stand on our side instead of forcing Mommy to do things she dislikes." Tony stared at Olivia with clear eyes. Olivia felt her heart softening at the sight. Even if she had been planning to force Amelia's hand while Oscar was absent, she could no longer do that.

Hugging Tony, Olivia said, "Okay, I'll stop. Shall we go to the kitchen and see if the food's ready? Let's get you some soup. Your father is still busy at work, so who knows if he can even make it in time to eat."

With that, she scooped Tony into her arms and left. Amelia heaved a sigh of relief. She got up and said with a detached tone, "Stephanie, stay here and take care of your in-laws. I'll be heading upstairs first."

Stephanie nodded reluctantly.

Once Amelia was out of sight, she gritted her teeth and muttered, "That brat Anthony foiled my plans once again. I was just about to succeed when he acted cute and distracted Mom. I truly regret not strangling her to death back then!"

Isabella wasn't too happy with the situation either. However, she did not display her emotions as openly as Stephanie did.

Quirking her lips, she said, "Don't get mad. With Aunt Olivia on our side, Amelia won't dare to do as she pleases in front of you."

Stephanie crossed her arms over her chest and huffed, "I won't even bother with her if I wasn't trying to chase her out of our family!"

Noah chose to be more cautious. He knitted his brows as he said, "Steph, stop involving yourself in this. Isabella is doing this because she refuses to wake up from her daydream."

Stephanie glared at him without comment.

Meanwhile, Oscar hurried over the moment he settled matters at the company.

When they saw him coming in, the Walker siblings maintained their composure and did not step forward to fawn over him. Before long, everyone was able to finish their meal peacefully.

Oscar, Amelia, and Tony stayed at the Clinton residence before heading back at around eight o'clock at night.

Stephanie and the Walker siblings made sure to leave at the same time.

As they headed to the parking lot, Oscar suddenly said, "Noah, you'd better keep a leash on your sister and wife. If my wife expresses any displeasure, I'm going to hand over the documents to the police. Your mistress did provide me with all sorts of dirt, after all. Although you won't be sentenced to life, I reckon you'll have to do six to seven years of jail time. I'm sure you know how much I hate presumptuous people."

Noah stiffened at Oscar's words before his expression turned cold. Chuckling, he said, "Oscar, you seem to have misunderstood something. They were only trying to patch things up with Amelia. We're a family now. It won't do us good to be too distant from each other."

In response, Oscar gave him an impassive look.

Noah instantly perked up and declared, "Don't worry, Oscar. I'll talk to Isabella and Stephanie. I'll tell them to keep away from Amelia as much as possible."

“You’d better.”

Once Oscar headed toward Amelia and Tony, Noah’s face darkened. The irritation he felt toward Isabella and Stephanie grew stronger.

When they returned to the Walker residence, Noah made Stephanie go upstairs before pulling Isabella to the side.

“Isabella, I’m warning you. I’m not interested in your plans but they’d better not involve Steph,” he warned with gritted teeth.

Isabella shot her brother a disdainful look. “You’re bad at managing the company. If it weren’t for Stephanie’s and my help, do you think Oscar would invest in our company?”

Noah snorted in response. “Isabella, don’t try to be a smart-aleck and become a victim of your own cleverness. Don’t get ahead of yourself and end up with nothing.”

“Rest assured, I have it all planned out. Things will only get better from now onward. I will do whatever it takes, and sooner or later, Oscar will be mine. Just you wait and see,” Isabella declared confidently. “Don’t come begging to me then.”

Noah felt as if his sister was still clinging to a three-year-long pipe dream. He was utterly sick of it. If she really has the ability to change Oscar’s mind, she won’t still be here, unable to even touch the man’s fingertips.

“I hope you know what you’re doing.” Upon saying that, Noah turned around to leave.

A smirk tugged at Isabella’s lips. Just you wait and see. Oscar will be mine! And to those who think that I’m just digging my own grave, I’ll make sure to return the favor.

She had been shamelessly pursuing Oscar for three years. She was sure that the setbacks she encountered would eventually bring her glory in the future. Isabella was going to make the jaws of the people who once laughed at her drop. She would then force them to admit they were wrong about her before making them suck up to her. Isabella was going to emerge as the final victor.

Too Much To Bear, My Love Chapter 805

Chapter 805 Scheming Against His Own Son

No matter what Isabella was planning, Amelia went to work as usual. As time went by, she became the backbone of the design department, even having a newly-hired intern under her wing.

The intern was a cheerful and optimistic person. When she observed that Amelia was patient and friendly, she did not hesitate to ask questions.

After Amelia taught the intern the ropes, she received a text message from Tiffany. When she opened the text message, she saw that Tiffany had invited her to dinner, mentioning that it would be just the two of them.

After thinking for a moment, Amelia agreed and took the chance to ask if anything was up. However, Tiffany said she was fine, only wanting to meet as they had not eaten together for some time.

At night, Amelia called Oscar to tell him she was eating dinner with Tiffany. Thus, there was no need for him to pick her up.

Soon, Jolin dropped Amelia off at the place she agreed to meet Tiffany for dinner.

When Amelia went inside, she saw that Tiffany was already seated.

Amelia took a good look at her best friend. As they had not met for a few days, she could tell instantly that Tiffany had lost weight as her cheeks were hollowed.

She walked over and sat down before going straight to the point. "Tiff, did the Hissons stop providing you food and clothes?"

At that, Tiffany was confused and answered, "No. Why did you ask that?"

"If not, why did you get skinnier? You were a bit chubby before you get married. Although it's only been less than a year since you were married, it seems you had gone through famine by how skinny you got. People who don't know you probably thought you're a beggar," Amelia stated with obvious dissatisfaction.

After hearing that, Tiffany's expression stiffened. However, she chose not to answer Amelia's question but call for the waiter to order food instead.

When they were finished ordering, Tiffany said, "It's good to be a bit skinnier. I look better."

Amelia scrutinized her sharply and uttered, "Tiff, tell me the truth. Is Mrs. Hisson making things difficult for you again? If Derrick doesn't have the capability to protect you, I'm having second thoughts about if you should still continue with your marriage."

Tiffany shook her head and took a sip of her coffee, answering, "That's not the case. I didn't eat much recently as I don't have much appetite. Plus, his mother would criticize me once everyone is not around, so it made me lose my appetite more. That's why I lost so much weight."

Amelia furrowed her eyebrows. "Tiff, did something happen at home?"

Tiffany placed her cup down and sighed. "It's nothing much. For the past few days, Crystal kept on appearing in the Hisson residence, and Mrs. Hisson would always praise her. This makes me feel very uncomfortable."

Amelia felt that Kate was going too far.

Tiffany shrugged and changed the topic. "Let's not talk about her. I want to have a pleasant meal with you today."

At that, Amelia nodded.

After the duo quietly finished their meal, they exited the restaurant. Lifting her hands, Tiffany hugged Amelia before letting go a while later. "Babe, I'm stronger than you think. Don't worry."

Amelia looked at her and replied, "You can tell me whatever that's bothering you. There's no need to suffer alone."

"I know that. You're my only friend. Who else am I going to tell except for you?" Tiffany answered with a smile.

Observing her expression, Amelia decided not to say anything else after seeing that she seemed fine.

After sending Tiffany off, she got into Jolin's car.

"Jolin, let's go back home."

"Sure, Mrs. Clinton."

After Amelia returned, she played with Tony for a while before getting Oscar to bathe him. Then, she walked into the study and gave Tiffany a call.

Very soon, the call was connected.

"Are you home yet?" she asked.

"I just got back because I was spending some time wandering on the streets."

"It's fine as long as you got home safe. I'm going to take a shower now. You should go and get some rest too."

"All right. Let's meet again next time."

After hanging up the phone, Tiffany parked her car and walked into the living room. When she saw Derrick accompanying Kate and Crystal drinking coffee, a glint flashed across her eyes.

Sitting on the couch opposite them, Derrick noticed she was back and immediately placed his cup down. Then, he walked over and held her hand. "Are you tired?" he asked gently.

The uncomfortable feeling in Tiffany's heart dispersed along with Derrick's actions.

Shaking her head, she walked toward the couch along with Derrick.

"Ms. Halliwell, you must be quite free to be here when it's so late," Tiffany stated emotionlessly while looking at Crystal.

Crystal took a sip of her coffee and replied, "I'm not as busy as you. Everyone was waiting for you to eat dinner just now, yet you didn't show up. Except for Derrick and me, everyone else at the table was our elders. You're quite impolite to make so many elders wait on you. Of course, you're the daughter-in-law of the Hissons, so I'm not in any position to say anything about you as I'm from another family."

Tiffany glanced at Derrick, and the latter circled her waist and explained, "Don't take it to heart. I've already explained to Granddad that you were having dinner with your friends. Granddad said it was fine."

Tiffany nodded, though she knew how Kate would make a big fuss over it.

Crystal pursed her lips and added, "Derrick, you spoil your wife way too much."

Glancing at Tiffany, Kate snorted but did not say anything else.

Derrick grasped Tiffany's waist and said, "Mom, I'm going to bring Tiff upstairs to rest. There's a press conference for a new movie tomorrow. Tiff will need to attend since she's the screenwriter for it."

Kate merely nodded and did not blame her.

While Derrick pulled Tiffany upstairs forcefully, Crystal stared at their leaving figures until they entered the bedroom.

Meanwhile, Kate took Crystal's hand and softly patted the back of it. "Crystal, be honest with me. Do you still love Derrick?" she asked.

A blush appeared on Crystal's cheek as she answered straightforwardly, "Mrs. Hisson, I've been in love with Derrick for so many years. If it's so easy for me to forget about him, I wouldn't still be here. Unfortunately, he's now married to someone else and doesn't think anything about me."

Kate smiled. "It's fine as long as you like Derrick. I'll help you. You saw how Tiffany ignored me under Derrick's protection. I can't get along with her at all. I feel like my lifespan will decrease day by day if she continues to be a part of the Hissons. I can't let her continue to be my daughter-in-law if I want to live longer."

A smug look flashed across Tiffany's eyes. However, she pretended to be puzzled and asked, "Mrs. Hisson, how are you going to help me? Derrick is deeply in love with Tiffany. Even if a misunderstanding formed between them, he'll never love me."

Kate had a scheming look as she answered, "Even if he does not love you, he'll still marry you out of responsibility once you have his children. I've always wanted you to become my daughter-in-law, after all."

"Do you have a plan?" Crystal put on a calm front and asked, gripping her cup tightly as she suppressed the excitement and nervousness in her heart.

Then, Kate whispered near her ear.

When Crystal heard what she had to say, she widened her eyes before calming herself. Nervously, she asked, "Even if we managed to trick Derrick into sleeping with me, won't he get angry once he knows the truth?"

"It's fine as long he doesn't find out. Nobody other than us knows about this, anyway. As long as you can get pregnant, I doubt Tiffany would be shameless enough to continue to stay here," Kate answered sinisterly, narrowing her eyes.

She hated Tiffany to the point that she did not mind sabotaging her own son to force them into a divorce. In her eyes, Derrick's happiness was nothing compared to her hate for Tiffany.

"I'm scared if we do this, Derrick will hate you. This is something I don't wish to see." Crystal faked to be sensible and said. "Why don't we find another way?"

Kate smiled and replied, "Crystal, you're a good kid. Don't worry. I know my son quite well. All my efforts are just to find him a woman that could assist him the most, and you're the most suitable candidate."

Lowering her head to conceal the smugness flashing in her eyes, Crystal replied, "I'll follow whatever you say, then."

Upon hearing that, Kate's smile widened. "Good child. Once you become my daughter-in-law, we can go shopping or play poker with your parents. Since you're also from a prominent family, I'm sure you can get used to our lives very quickly. My husband and I are rooting for you."

Crystal nodded, and Kate felt pleased by how obedient she was.

Too Much To Bear, My Love Chapter 806

Chapter 806 Meeting Rory Again

At the movie press conference where Derrick was the producer, Kate brought Crystal to the event. When Derrick saw the duo, an impatient glint flashed in his eyes. Holding his hand, Tiffany shook her head at him.

Derrick gripped her hand and told her guiltily, "I'm sorry, Tiff." At that, Tiffany was amused and asked, "Did you do something that you need to say sorry for?"

Derrick was stunned for a moment, gazing at Tiffany more affectionately. Then, he reached out his hand to caress her cheek and planted a kiss on her nose. "Thank you for understanding. I'm so lucky to be able to marry you."

Tiffany smiled plainly in response, but a gloomy look flashed across her eyes. Kate did not even bother hiding her annoyance for Tiffany. To outsiders, Crystal seemed more like her daughter-in-law than Tiffany was, placing the latter in an awkward place. Although she was Derrick's wife, she did not get the respect she deserved from the Hissons. When Derrick was not at home, some housekeepers even deliberately ignored her.

After Tiffany married into the Hisson family, she faced restrictions in whatever she did. In comparison, her life before marriage was way more interesting.

Without a doubt, she had sacrificed a lot for this marriage.

Kate led Crystal over and said, "Derrick, I wish for nothing but success for your movie. I saw all the achievements you made for yourself along the way, and I'm proud of you."

Crystal also passed him a gift and smiled politely. "Derrick, I hope your second movie will be successful. You're one of the most successful businessmen I saw jumping from the publishing industry to the entertainment industry. I'm very proud of you. Once you take over Hisson Group, I'm sure your career will prosper even more."

Derrick took over the gifts and exchanged a few words of pleasantries before making an excuse, leading Tiffany away.

Seeing that, Crystal did not get angry. After all, her hastiness was the reason to blame for missing her chance with Derrick. As such, she was willing to wait now. She had devised many plans—even driving Tiffany's brother into a corner—just to make Kate hate Tiffany more. As her plan was bound to succeed, she would not give up halfway on something she had poured so much effort into.

Fearing Crystal would get angry, Kate patted her hand. "Crystal, be patient. Once the timing is right, we can roll out our plan."

Crystal shook her head and smiled sweetly. "I'm fine. I've been enduring for so many years, anyway. I can wait for a little longer."

This made Kate appreciate Crystal's calm demeanor. "A woman like you suits Derrick more. You're calm and able to help him if anything arises. Unlike Tiffany, who isn't considerate of Derrick and only knows how to throw tantrums. She's so petty! I don't know what Derrick likes about her to give up on such a good woman like you," Kate distorted the truth while furrowing her eyebrows.

Crystal comforted, "If men didn't date a few childish women before a mature one, how would they know what's good for them? I'm sure after Tiffany, Derrick would know the best person for him is me."

Kate laughed. "You're right for thinking that way."

While the duo was chatting happily, Derrick and Tiffany went to greet Amelia and her family, who were also invited.

A glint flashed across Amelia's eyes when she caught sight of Kate standing together with Crystal. However, as it was the movie's press conference, the leads were currently undergoing final preparation to go on stage. Although Derrick did not need to do so as the producer, he needed to greet all the guests invited. After all, he invested a huge amount of money into this movie.

"Derrick, I hope your second movie will be a hit, and that you'll become a giant in the publishing industry and the entertainment industry." Amelia gave her blessing and passed him the gift she prepared.

Derrick accepted the gift and replied, "Thank you. I'm thankful that both you and Mr. Clinton can make time to come over."

Amelia glanced at Tiffany and implied something through her words. "As long as you treat Tiffany well, I don't mind letting Oscar invest in Kany Production Company. She's my best friend, so anything that happens to her affects me as well. I'm willing to do anything to ensure her happiness as long as she brings it up."

Derrick could tell Amelia was warning him indirectly. However, he was not infuriated by it. After all, he would treat Tiffany well since she was his wife. Although he knew Tiffany was undergoing some hardships, he supposed it would be good for her to gain experiences through it.

Not only was Tiffany his wife, but she was also the daughter-in-law of the Hissons. Their family was affluent and had complex social relationships. Thus, there was no way Derrick could protect her every time. It would be better if he could let go. This way, Tiffany would be able to grow strong enough to create a happy life with him.

Derrick was sure others would understand his efforts soon enough.

Thus, he replied seriously, "She's my wife, so I'll definitely treat her well."

Derrick continued to chat with Oscar before the former was called away by someone else. Although he wanted Tiffany to go with him, she rejected, "You should go with Oscar and meet with the other guests. I'll bring Amelia and Tony to eat."

Derrick nodded.

Meanwhile, Amelia told Oscar to go along with Derrick, and Oscar agreed.

Tiffany brought Amelia over to the place where the food was laid out. After giving Tony some of his favorite food, she sat with Amelia in the lounge room specially prepared for guests.

Amelia said, "What is Mrs. Hisson thinking to bring Crystal to an event like this? Isn't she scared Derrick would get angry by how she's treating you?"

Tiffany shrugged. "Ever since she fainted and was sent to the hospital, she never hid her disgust for me. Back in the days, she would still treat me well in front of Derrick. However, she only ignores me now. She was also the one who asked Crystal to stay when she planned to return to Irushea. I guess she doesn't like me to the point of wanting Crystal to hang around to make me uncomfortable."

After hearing that, Amelia barked an angry laugh.

It was quite rare to meet a mother-in-law like Kate.

Although the relationship between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law was hard to deal with, Kate was on another level in how she could not stand seeing her son happy. Derrick and Tiffany were clearly in love, but Kate had to make them suffer to satisfy her.

As a mother, it seemed that her feelings were more important than her son's happiness.

Unbeknownst to Amelia, she would know soon enough just how shameless Kate would be when she saw how Tiffany suffered in her marriage.

"Tiff, if I knew your mother-in-law was like this, I would have never agreed for you and Derrick to get involved," she declared.

However, Tiffany shook her head. Compared to the past, she handled things way more maturely now. She was no longer her outspoken self and was mature enough not to have prejudices toward anything.

“Amelia, I’m glad I was able to meet Derrick. If it were not for him, I wouldn’t be able to understand what exactly love is. I’ve written many intense romantic stories back then, having many readers praising them. However, they didn’t know I’m actually one without much dating experience and had imagined all of the stories.” Tiffany smiled. “I finally understood what love is and could write stories that could perfectly show the ups and downs of it. If it weren’t for Derrick, I wouldn’t be able to have such a deep understanding of it.”

Amelia opened her mouth, but she had nothing to say.

If one asked if she regretted meeting Oscar, she would have denied it. Most of their past was unhappy, and Amelia only had a year or two of good memories with him. Even so, she only remembered their happy moments. In fact, she had forgotten their unpleasant past, only reminiscing them in dreams.

After that, Amelia easily changed the topic. The atmosphere in the room was pleasant as the duo chatted while Tiffany played with Tony.

However, someone had to ruin their rarely peaceful moment.

“Hello, Ms. Winters,” a female voice butted in.

Amelia turned around to look. The owner of the voice was none of other than Crystal.

The smile on Amelia’s face stiffened as she answered, “Why are you here, Ms. Halliwell?”

Without hesitating, Crystal went and sat on the other side of them before replying, “I saw you coming here, so I tried my luck to see if I could meet you. I guess my luck worked out since I bumped into you two. I hope you won’t mind me sitting here.”

Amelia frowned. Well, you already sat there, didn’t you? It doesn’t matter if we mind or not.

“Ms. Halliwell, feel free to sit here. Tiff and I still have something going on, so we’ll take our leave now,” she answered while picking Tony up.

Crystal shrugged nonchalantly and smiled. “Ms. Winters, are you choosing to avoid me because you think Tiffany is going to lose to me?”

Amelia gave her a half-smile and said slowly, “It’s a good thing to be confident. However, being too confident is a sign of conceitedness. It’s a kind of sickness by being too full of

oneself, and you should consider treatment. I know a specialist that specializes in this area, should I recommend the doctor to you?"

Tony added, "Mommy, I think she's way beyond cure. I heard that if a conceited person dies, their skin will become wrinkly and ugly. Mommy, you and Godmother should stay away from her to prevent being infected. That's what the television says."

Crystal's expression changed, and she rolled her eyes at Tony.

She felt humiliated after being shamed by a child.

Tiffany carried Tony over and pressed a few kisses onto his cheek. Then, she gushed, "Tony, you make me so proud! You know how I don't like flies like her and even said such deep words to disgust her. I love you so much!"

Tony did not retaliate and instead allowed her to kiss his cheek.

A vicious and resentful glint flashed in Crystal's eyes as she looked at the duo's interaction.

"Tiffany, don't be so smug. Nobody knows who's going to win in the end. Old Mrs. Hisson is very satisfied with me, so you're going to need to hand over the position of Mrs. Hisson once Derrick gets sick of you," Crystal told her obnoxiously before walking out cockily.

After she left, Tiffany placed Tony down. She was at a loss, the smile on her face disappearing.

Amelia tugged her over and comforted her, "Don't pay her any heed. Let's go out. The press conference should have started by now."

Tiffany nodded in response.

Amelia and Tiffany led Tony out and stood beside Derrick and Oscar.

When Amelia saw the actors and actresses talking under the spotlight, she found one of them familiar.

Pointing at a female actress at the end of the table, she asked, "Tiff, does that female actress look familiar to you?"

After Tiffany looked over, she thought for a moment before blurting out, "Isn't that Rory Sanders? When did she become an actress?"

Realization struck Amelia. No wonder she looks so familiar. She's Rory Sanders! After not seeing her for months, she became mature, and her skin looks fairer. But her jaw looks a bit sharp, and her face seems a bit stiff. She must have done something to her face.

The Rory now was nothing of the innocent impression Amelia had for her.

Amelia shook her head, feeling that Rory had become a different person. It had been less than two years since the latter had graduated, but she had worked as a caregiver and an office worker before becoming an actress. Amelia could not help but admire her capability.

Tiffany sneered. "This woman is quite capable. I can't believe it took her just a few months to become an actress. I wonder who's the person backing her?"

Amelia shook her head, not really concerned about Rory.

Meanwhile, Oscar noticed Rory and managed to recognize her. His expression darkened as he told Amelia, "Amelia, if you don't like her, I can make her disappear from Tayhaven."

"It's fine. She's just someone unimportant. It isn't easy for her to make a living in Tayhaven too. As long as she's smart enough, we can just ignore each other's existence."

At that, Oscar averted his gaze. Since Amelia did not care, he did not find the need to bother with such an irrelevant person.

After the conference was done, Amelia and Oscar were planning on leaving. Unexpectedly, she suddenly felt a stab of pain in her stomach. "Oscar, bring Tony out first. I need to use the washroom," she said.

Oscar nodded before ordering Jolin to go with her.

After letting Jolin wait outside for her, Amelia went inside alone.

When she came out of the cubicle, she saw a tall woman standing before the basin. Thinking that the woman seemed familiar, she finally saw that it was Rory after the latter turned around.

Rory was also stunned upon seeing her. However, she quickly restrained herself and plastered a smile on her face. "Long time no see, Amelia. I was just wondering if I would see you here after hearing that Mr. Hisson was the investor in this movie. Unexpectedly, here you are. It seems that you became more beautiful after not meeting you for a few months," Rory started politely.

Amelia glanced at her and answered courteously, "You became better-looking too. I almost didn't recognize you. I didn't expect you to become an actress. It had just been a few months since we last met, after all."

Rory smiled and answered, "I was accompanying a friend to an audition when a talent agency took interest and signed a contract with me. Thus, they told the screenwriter to add a minor role with a few sentences in the movie. I'm sure it's a role someone with your status wouldn't bother with."

Upon hearing that, Amelia merely smiled and did not answer.

After Rory embarrassed her like that, Amelia was already kind enough not to take revenge, let alone have a nice chat with her.

Too Much To Bear, My Love Chapter 807

Chapter 807 You Can Be My Rebound

Amelia said, "Ms. Sanders, I still have something to do, so I'll take my leave first."

Rory stopped her and asked, "Amelia, do you still blame me? I was immature last time and did you wrong. I owe you an apology. I'll apologize to you now. Can you forgive me?"

Amelia glanced at her and retorted, "The issue between us has been resolved the moment you left the company. I hope that you would stay away from the entertainment industry since this circle is too chaotic. Protect yourself. I'll be off now."

Rory did not get out of her way but blocked her path instead.

Tears immediately streamed down her face. It reeked of a performance.

"Amelia, I only know how well you treated me after I left the company. After entering the entertainment industry, I finally understood the sincerity you've shown me. I really want to be your friend. Can you forgive me, please?" Rory asked sincerely with reddened eyes.

Amelia smiled.

"Ms. Sanders, I don't think our relationship is that close for this." With that, she stepped past her and exited the restroom.

The smile on Rory's face faded, and a hint of viciousness flitted across her eyes.

Staring at her reflection in the mirror, she fixed her makeup and whispered, "Amelia, I'm back, and I'll emerge as the entertainment industry's top dog so that I'll be in the same position as you. You're the one who chased me out of the company that day, so I'm going to snatch your position one day, leaving you with nothing."

In the mirror, she gave herself a thorough examination. She had a voluptuous figure and had grown even more gorgeous than before. She looked like a completely different woman.

She had spent a lot of effort on her face so that she could survive in the entertainment industry.

Now that she had risked everything to get here, the only option she had was to succeed. She did not want to return to the impoverished life she was leading, where she had to budget a hundred for a few days. What she desired was a life filled with boundless riches and grandeur.

Rory stayed in the restroom for a while before exiting it. By then, Oscar and the media had already left, so there was only staff who were still present at the press conference.

She left after greeting the team in charge and drove straight to the Larson Group.

The receptionist did not stop her upon seeing her.

She took the elevator. Once she exited the elevator, Jennifer's assistant tried to stop her and told her that she could not enter Jennifer's office yet as there was a guest in there.

Hence, Rory could only wait outside. She asked curiously, "Who's the guest?"

The assistant replied honestly, "It seemed to be the CEO of Scott Group. Previously, Ms. Larson courted him for two years but she stopped for some reason. Then, Mr. Scott started pursuing her. I'm just an insignificant assistant, so I don't understand their romance."

A hint of calculation flitted across Rory's eyes. No one knew what she was thinking.

She waited outside for half an hour before the office's door opened. Carter walked out of the office with a darkened expression.

He ignored Rory and left. Rory, on the other hand, had her gaze fixated on him until he stepped into the elevator.

She then walked into the office, and Jennifer said without raising her head, "Carter, get out. Don't interfere with my business."

Rory locked the door and replied, "Ms. Larson, did Mr. Scott upset you?"

Jennifer paused with the pen in her hand, raised her head, and glanced at Rory. She concealed her emotions and asked, "Didn't you have a press conference today? Why are you here?"

Rory walked over and sat down before replying, "It ended, so I came here especially to thank you. I didn't expect to see Mr. Scott coming out of your office. Why? Are you guys still entangled with each other?"

Jennifer rolled her eyes and warned, "You have no right to discuss my matters."

Rory shrugged and said, "Ms. Larson, you're like a parent to me. I owe everything to you. If it weren't for you, I might not be able to survive in Tayhaven. You gave me a helping hand when I was at a desperate point in life. Mr. Scott has always been in love with Amelia but suddenly changed his mind and started chasing after you. You ought to be careful since it may be Amelia's scheme. When a man loves a woman, he's willing to do many unreasonable things. I hope you won't get exploited."

Jennifer's expression turned grim at that.

"Are you done?" she said in a deep voice.

Rory also knew it was time to stop, so she did not continue.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Larson. I was just trying to help you. If you don't want to hear it anymore, I'll zip my mouth shut," she replied.

Jennifer took a deep breath and tried to calm herself.

Carter kept appearing in front of her, and she could not keep her self-proclaimed calmness when he was present. Emotions rumbled and tumbled within her, overwhelming her.

She raised her hand to massage her temples. Upon seeing that, Rory immediately walked over to help her.

Jennifer could not help but stiffen up.

Rory explained softly, "Ms. Larson, relax. We're in the same boat here. I won't hurt you."

Hearing that, Jennifer finally started to relax.

As Rory massaged Jennifer's temples, she said, "Ms. Larson, I saw Amelia at the press conference today. I think I'll make contact with her soon. Once I changed my face, she won't be able to recognize me."

Jennifer closed her eyes and replied, "Do as you see fit. I spent so much effort on you and even used my connections to bring you into the entertainment industry. Not to mention the amount of money I spent to send you for plastic surgery. I hope you won't let me down, or else I can bring you down the way I helped you up."

"Don't worry, Ms. Larson. I know who my financial backer is," Rory said carefully.

After Rory massaged Jennifer for a while, the latter waved her hand and said, "Okay, you can stop now. You can go. I still have work to do."

Rory nodded.

"I'll take my leave first, then. I still have two film crews to meet with and another plastic surgery operation. After I finish this operation, no one would know who I am anymore. You can then think of ways to bring me into Mr. Hisson's new production company."

Jennifer furrowed her brows, but she eventually nodded.

Rory left the office, satisfied. Meanwhile, Jennifer looked at Rory's retreating figure with a complicated expression. She could tell that the young woman was an ambitious person who had delusions about wanting to obtain things that did not belong to her.

She did not like Rory, as she thought that the latter was too ambitious. However, this characteristic also made Rory easy to exploit.

Soon, Jennifer returned to reading her documents until seven in the evening before returning home.

When she reached home, the housekeeper said, "Ms. Larson, Mr. and Mrs. Larson, and Mr. Scott are waiting for you to have dinner together."

Jennifer frowned and asked, "Which Mr. Scott are you talking about?"

"It's the CEO of Scott Group. Did you forget who that is, Ms. Larson?" the housekeeper asked in confusion.

Jennifer's brows started twitching as she did not know what Carter was trying to do.

She could not help but think about what Rory said to her in the afternoon. Carter, are you really trying to get closer to me because of Amelia? I chased after you for two years and experienced so many bad things. Are you that cruel to add salt to my wounds?

Jennifer thought about many things as she walked into the mansion. When she saw Carter conversing warmly with her parents, she felt a surge of mixed emotions.

She took a deep breath and composed herself before walking over.

"Dad, Mom, I'm home," she greeted.

Although Laura had been under treatment these past few months, her condition had not improved much. Nonetheless, she was not as forgetful as before.

"Jennifer, you're back. Come. Carter has been here for almost the whole day. I wanted to call you to come back to eat but Carter asked me not to. He wanted to wait for you to come back before eating. That was very thoughtful of him," Laura said.

Laura's memory had been sporadic these past few months. She had forgotten most of Oscar's torture, so she did not frequently remind Jennifer to take revenge for her. Jennifer was finally able to take a break. Therefore, her hatred for Oscar and Amelia had also waned.

However, she still felt hateful when she saw how her mother changed from a distinguished middle-aged woman to such a pitiable state. She could not go against Oscar yet, so the hatred building within her was only giving her grief.

Vincent said, "Let's eat."

After they finished their dinner, Vincent gave Jennifer and Carter space to talk among themselves.

“Jennifer, you can go and take a walk with Carter since he hasn’t been here for a long time.”

Jennifer thought for a while but complied in the end.

She and Carter walked out of the mansion one after another in silence.

When they reached a large grass field, Jennifer said, “Carter, what exactly do you want?”

Carter stared at her intently and said seriously, “I just wanted to make it up to you for the time we missed, and I also want you to give me another chance. If you’re willing, I believe we can return to how we were before and be together.”

Jennifer laughed.

Their problems had already become an insurmountable gulf between them. Even if she agreed, the Scotts would never agree to it.

“Carter, I’m glad to hear you say this. However, I don’t love you anymore,” Jennifer protested as she raised her head to look at him.

Carter was stunned.

Suddenly, he raised his hand to touch her cheek, but Jennifer dodged it.

She said, “You should go. Your frequent appearances in my life these past few months have caused me much inconvenience. I’m already with June, and we have been intimate many times. I’m very satisfied since he’s very aggressive in that field. You probably won’t be able to satisfy me. However, I don’t mind if you want to be my next rebound.”

There was a palpable shift in Carter’s expression, and he stared at Jennifer intently.

Jennifer shrugged and said casually, “Why? Do you still think of me as your item? June has a good family background, and he has a great personality. Not to mention he’s a capable man. I would be more than willing to be his lover.”

“Don’t degrade yourself like this,” Carter roared.

Jennifer burst into laughter until she doubled over.

Carter stared at her and clenched his fists.

He grabbed her and lowered his head to kiss her so that she would not utter such harsh words.

Too Much To Bear, My Love Chapter 808

Chapter 808 More Trouble

Jennifer shoved Carter away and slapped him so hard that she knocked him slightly off balance.

After taking a moment to reorient himself, Carter rubbed his swollen cheek as he stared calmly at her. "Jennifer, you can hit me all you want if it'll help quell your anger. All I ask is for you to give me a chance."

Jennifer didn't know what else she could do at that point. Carter was simply too persistent for her to handle.

"Please leave me alone, Carter... I'm begging you..." she pleaded with her face buried in her palms.

Carter had a pained look in his eyes as he stared at Jennifer. This doesn't make sense... I've finally mustered the courage to take a step forward, so why is she taking a huge step backward? I can sense that she still has feelings for me!

"I know I've wronged you in the past, Jennifer. But please just give me one more chance!" he pleaded.

Jennifer flashed him a conflicted look as she muttered through clenched teeth, "Carter... Do you love Amelia so much that you, who couldn't care less about me, are willing to date me for her sake?"

Carter burst out laughing when he heard that.

"You think I'm doing all of this for Amelia?" he asked with a wry smile.

Jennifer simply stared at him in silence. Is that not the case? Why else would you suddenly fall in love with me when you were so cold to me before?

Carter felt his heart ache when he saw her reaction. He knew he was being punished for what he did in the past.

He tried taking a few steps forward, only to have Jennifer take another few steps backward in response. "It's getting late. You should go."

Realizing it was pointless to pressure her any further, Carter had no choice but to leave.

Jennifer let out a deep sigh as she watched him drive off with a helpless look in her eyes.

She was snapped out of her daze when an old man's voice rang out from behind. "Jennifer?"

"What are you doing up so late, Dad?" Jennifer asked with a forced smile when she turned around and saw that her father was standing behind her.

Vincent walked up to her and patted her gently on the head. "You like Carter, don't you? So why did you force him to leave?"

Jennifer lowered her head and let out a wry chuckle.

"My reputation in Tayhaven has been ruined, Dad. Given the wealth and status of the Scotts, do you think they would approve of Carter dating someone like me?"

"I'm sorry, Jennifer. I neglected you because I was busy with work all the time, and now... I pretty much put you in charge of the entire company due to your mom's condition. I feel really bad for putting you through so much..." Vincent said apologetically with a pained look on his face.

Jennifer wrapped her arm around Vincent's and said casually, "I'm your only child, so it's only natural that you'd put me in charge of the company. Don't worry; those videos won't affect me too much. If anything, I should be the one apologizing here. It must be hard for you to carry yourself in front of your friends now. Dad, I really appreciate you not abandoning me in this time of need. I don't know what I'd do if I were all by myself."

"You silly girl! I won't let you suffer alone as long as I'm around. Jennifer, I can tell Carter is sincere about courting you this time. Since you love him deeply, I think you should consider giving him a chance. It's never easy dating someone from a wealthy family, but you shouldn't give up so easily," Vincent said as they made their way back inside the house.

Jennifer simply flashed him a bitter smile in response.

Those videos have nearly destroyed my life, and the memories of this incident will most likely haunt me for as long as I live...

“Jennifer, please think long and hard about what I said earlier. Your mother and I aren’t getting any younger, so we won’t be able to look after you for long. All we want is for you to be with a man who truly loves you,” Vincent reminded her.

“You should go to bed, Dad. Right now, all I want to do is focus on managing the company. I really don’t have the time to think about marriage. Don’t worry, though. I’ll be sure to take good care of myself!” Jennifer replied in the most carefree tone possible.

Vincent simply nodded and went back to his room without saying a word.

Jennifer, on the other hand, couldn’t sleep a wink that night.

That resulted in her being so tired the next day that she could barely focus when reading through documents at work.

Soon, she slumped against her chair and took a nap. About twenty minutes later, she was woken up by the sound of her phone ringing.

Seconds after answering the call, her eyes went wide with shock, and she dropped her phone on the floor.

After taking a moment to regain her composure, Jennifer grabbed her handbag and left the office in a hurry. Upon arriving at the hospital, she saw Vincent sitting on the bench with an empty look in his eyes. “Dad, why did Mom go bite a dog? Is she badly injured?”

Vincent was so weary that he looked like he had aged ten years overnight.

“What is going on with Mom? She was just fine yesterday!” Jennifer mumbled in frustration as she paced about. I thought Mom was slowly getting better! Why would she go attack a dog all of a sudden? This is driving me nuts!

The two of them had been waiting in the corridor for almost an hour, but Laura was still inside the operating room.

“Mr. Larson, Jennifer, how is Mrs. Larson? How did she get injured like this?” Carter asked as he came running toward them.

Jennifer simply flashed him a conflicted look and kept quiet.

Vincent pointed at the empty spot next to him and said, "Hello, Carter. Here, have a seat. She probably won't be coming out anytime soon."

Carter nodded and sat down beside him. He couldn't help but feel a little worried when he saw how quiet Jennifer was.

"Don't worry, Jennifer. I'm sure Mrs. Larson will be fine," he comforted her.

Jennifer lowered her head and asked coldly, "What are you doing here?"

"I went to Larson Group earlier. Your assistant told me you left for the hospital, so I pulled a few strings and found out which hospital you went to," Carter explained.

Jennifer fell silent once again, and the three of them continued waiting in the corridor.

About an hour later, the door to the operating room finally opened.

Jennifer rushed forward and grabbed the doctor's arm as she asked anxiously, "Doctor, is my mom okay?"

"Don't worry. Her condition has stabilized, so she'll be all right. However, we found traces of a hallucinogenic drug in her body. We believe that may have caused her to attack the dog. I suggest you make a police report about this."

The look on Jennifer's face changed upon hearing that, and her eyes were instantly filled with rage.

"I will. Thank you very much, doctor," she mumbled while desperately trying to suppress her anger.

The three of them then followed the nurses as they wheeled Laura into a single-room ward. Jennifer's eyes slowly reddened as she knelt beside Laura's bed.

Carter put his hand on her shoulder and said reassuringly, "Don't worry, Jennifer. Mrs. Larson will be fine."

Jennifer shook his hand off and replied coldly, "You should leave, Carter. I don't think my mom would want to see you anytime soon."

Carter was so stunned by her response that he just stood there with his hand frozen in place.

“Jennifer, I...”

“Get out of here! My mom wouldn’t have ended up like this if you had helped back then! Now, go! Go be with Amelia! This family doesn’t need your sympathy!” Jennifer yelled while glaring fiercely at him.

Carter felt his heart ache when he heard that. He was so shocked that he didn’t know how to respond at all.

“Don’t say that, Jennifer. Nobody wanted this to happen. Carter isn’t to blame,” Vincent reasoned.

Jennifer took a deep breath and turned to look at Laura in silence.

Vincent patted Carter on the shoulder and whispered, “Come with me, Carter. There’s something I need to tell you.”

The two of them then made their way out of the ward.

“Carter, Jennifer is just worried about her mother. She didn’t mean to lash out at you like that. Please don’t take her words to heart,” Vincent said after closing the door.

Carter shook his head in response.

“I’ll be honest with you, Carter. I’ve always thought of you as an ideal man for Jennifer, so I was a little disappointed when I saw that her love was unrequited. Even so, I still respect you and hope for you two to get married. All I ask is for you to not hurt Jennifer again. You know full well what she has been through.”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Larson. I won’t hurt her.”

“That’s good to hear. If you want to be with her, then you must promise to protect her. Practically all of Tayhaven has seen those videos, so your parents are bound to use that against her. Are you prepared to deal with them?”

“Yes, I am,” Carter replied confidently.

Vincent breathed a sigh of relief when he heard that.

Jennifer was still kneeling beside the bed when they returned to the ward.

"You should return to the office, Jennifer. I'll stay here and look after your mother," Vincent said.

Jennifer shook her head. "No, I want to spend some more time with Mom."

Vincent knew there was no talking her out of it, so he had no choice but to return to the office.

Carter's lips moved as he stood behind her, but he couldn't find the right words to say.

I'm partly responsible for Mrs. Larson's current condition. Had I helped beg Amelia for mercy back then, things might've turned out very differently, and Jennifer probably wouldn't be treating me so coldly now.

After what seemed like forever, Carter turned around and walked out of the ward.

Jennifer, who had been tense the whole time, finally relaxed when she saw him leave.

She knew Carter wasn't to blame for her mother's hospitalization. She understood that he had his reasons for not helping Laura out back then and that she was in no position to get mad at him for it. However, the thought of her mother getting into a fight with a dog caused her to snap, and she lashed out at Carter as a result.

It was already evening by the time Laura came to. She grabbed Jennifer's hand tightly the moment she woke up and mumbled anxiously, "Help me, Jennifer! Oscar is trying to kill me!"

The look in Jennifer's eyes turned gloomy when she heard that.

Oscar again? Why is he still coming after Mom? Has he not done enough damage to her? Will he not stop until we're all dead?

She tried her best to suppress her burning hatred as she comforted Laura, "I'm here, Mom. No one is going to kill you. You were just hallucinating because you weren't feeling well. The doctor said you'd be all right."

Laura gripped her hand tightly as she mumbled in fear, "No, Oscar wants to kill me! He was chasing me with an axe earlier! I tried to fight him off when he caught up to me, but he was too strong. I fainted when I saw him bring the axe down on me. I thought I was dead for sure, but it seems I somehow managed to survive. You've got to avenge me, Jennifer! You need to get him before he kills me!"

Jennifer gave her a hug and said, "Don't be afraid, Mom. I'm right here. I won't let anyone hurt you."

Laura slowly calmed down after hearing that.

Jennifer then served up the food that their housekeeper had brought over earlier. She fed Laura some oatmeal and salad until she was full before finishing the rest of the food herself.

Feeling a lot better after a meal, Laura rested her head against the pillow as she said, "You have to avenge me, Jennifer. You need to make Oscar pay for everything he has done to me, or my suffering would've been for nothing."

Jennifer froze in shock when she heard that. I thought Mom had forgotten about what happened before, but she actually remembers everything...

"I will, Mom. Don't you worry."

Laura nodded and slowly closed her eyes.

Jennifer breathed a sigh of relief when she saw her fall asleep shortly after.

Too Much To Bear, My Love Chapter 809

Chapter 809 Forcing Her To Pick A Side

Meanwhile, June received a call from an unknown number while he was in his office. The person said, "Mr. Wick, we have injected Mrs. Larson with the hallucinogenic drug. She got bitten on her arms and legs while fighting the dog we sent her way and is currently recovering in a hospital. When will you be paying me the rest of the money?"

A wide grin formed on June's lips as he said, "I'll have someone transfer the money in a bit." "Thank you, Mr. Wick. I hope you will consider hiring me for similar jobs in the future as well. I promise to get them all done perfectly," said the person on the phone before hanging up.

"Don't blame me for being so ruthless, Jennifer. I'm only doing this to make sure we're on the same side. You were starting to give up on your desire for revenge when that unappreciative b*stard started courting you, so I had to hurt your mom a little to get you back on track. I'm not about to forgive Oscar after everything he has done to me, and it'll

take the two of us working together to defeat him," June mumbled to himself with a sneer.

He then grabbed his coat and headed over to the hospital, only to bump into Carter outside the ward.

"Hello, Mr. Scott. Why are you standing out here all by yourself? Did Jennifer kick you out? She sure is a stubborn one, huh? I told her I was fine with you two having a history together, and yet, she still insists on keeping her distance from you so I wouldn't get upset. Tsk, tsk..." June said with a faint smile.

Carter clenched his fists and shot June a fierce glare, but he didn't lash out like June had expected him to.

The smile on June's face grew increasingly sarcastic when he saw that.

"Wow! You have an impressive amount of self-control, Mr. Scott. I'm impressed! However, Jennifer is in love with me now. It's unfortunate, but you seem to have become a thing of the past."

That was the last straw for Carter.

Unable to hold his anger back any longer, he swung his fist at June as hard as he could. As their scuffle had caused quite a huge commotion, the security guards rushed over to break them up.

Jennifer's eyes lit up with rage when she came out of the ward and saw them both covered in bruises.

"What are you doing here, June?" she asked while trying her best to keep her anger suppressed.

June simply walked up to her and wrapped his arm around her waist. As Jennifer tried to struggle free, June whispered into her ear, "Carter is now under the impression that we're in a questionable relationship. Do you want him to see through our pretense?"

Jennifer stopped struggling after hearing that.

From Carter's perspective, the two of them looked like they were having an intimate conversation with each other.

Naturally, he didn't take too well to that.

Carter was about to say something when the head nurse came over and lectured them, "Need I remind you that this is a hospital? Ms. Larson, please tell your friends to stop their yelling and fighting! They're disturbing the other patients here!"

Jennifer nodded and said apologetically, "I'm terribly sorry about them. They were having a little argument earlier, but I promise it won't happen again!"

The head nurse nodded at her and walked off without saying anything further.

June tightened his grip on Jennifer's waist as he asked, "I heard your mother has gotten injured. How is she doing? Is she going to be okay?"

Jennifer felt really uncomfortable being held in his embrace, but she forced herself to put up with it anyway.

"She's fine. She just fell asleep a while ago, so you'd better not go visit her. I don't want you waking her up."

June then leaned in and gave her a loud smooch on the cheek, making things even more awkward as everyone in the corridor could hear it.

It hurts me like crazy to see them behaving intimately, but I have only myself to blame for this. I used to treat Jennifer with disdain, and now, I can only watch as another man hugs and kisses her...

With that in mind, Carter gazed longingly at Jennifer before walking away.

There was a glint of sadness in Jennifer's eyes when she saw him leave without looking back.

June caught her right as her legs gave out beneath her. "You love him that much, huh? Do you really think he'd accept you after you've slept with me? I doubt he'd be okay with 'used goods.'"

Jennifer shoved him off and glared coldly at him with her arms crossed. "June, you and I are merely working together. You are in no position to interfere with my relationships! I'm in a very bad mood right now, so you'd better get the f*ck out of my sight!"

"Jennifer, have you forgotten what we've done? I practically know all of your sensitive spots now. It's a bit too late to draw the line, don't you think?" June said with a devilish grin while eyeing her lasciviously from head to toe.

Jennifer went livid with rage.

“Leave me alone!” she shouted through clenched teeth.

Instead of leaving her alone, June took another step forward and grabbed her by the wrist. “You and I are partners now that we’re working together, Jennifer. Shouldn’t you be a little nicer to your dear partner? For your sake, I suggest you forget about being with Carter. The Scotts will never accept you into their family now that the entire city has seen your naked body. Keep in mind that Carter is the heir of the Scott family. I doubt he’d be willing to give that up for a filthy woman like you.”

Jennifer shuddered and lowered her gaze as she said, “Look, I know what I am. You don’t have to keep reminding me of it. I’ll continue working with you once my mom is all better. Until then, please leave me the f*ck alone!”

June’s goal was simply to hurt Jennifer just enough to ensure her compliance. Since he had achieved his objective, he decided to let her go for the time being.

“That’s more like it!” he said nonchalantly and walked off with a gleeful grin on his face.

Jennifer took a deep breath to calm herself down before heading back into the ward.

It was almost eleven by the time Vincent returned that night.

“You can go home and get some rest, Jennifer. I’ll take over from here.”

Jennifer shot him a glance and asked, “Where have you been, Dad? I tried calling you all afternoon, but I couldn’t get through.”

“Mr. Sullivan and the others were insisting on selling off their shares after the meeting. I tried talking them out of it, but they refused to listen. I thought about buying it all back from them, but the company has lost far too much money lately, so I can’t afford to do so,” Vincent replied lethargically.

Misfortune never came alone, and that was especially the case for the Larsons lately. Not only did the company suffer huge losses after Jennifer’s recent incident, but Vincent’s old friends had all turned their backs on him as well.

This was the first time Vincent had experienced such helplessness, and the overwhelming distress had left him feeling suffocated.

Jennifer exploded with anger after hearing what he said. "What? Why would Mr. Sullivan do that? He didn't say anything when my videos were leaked, so why would he suddenly insist on selling his shares?"

Vincent waved at her. "Why he did it isn't important right now. Those guys hold quite a significant amount of our company's shares. We'll lose the company if someone else acquires those shares."

"Don't worry, Dad. I'll find a way to buy those shares back. You've spent dozens of years managing this company. I won't let anyone take it from us!" Jennifer reassured him.

Vincent simply nodded at her in response.

Jennifer then left the hospital in a hurry after leaving Laura in his care.

She gave June a call and got straight to the point by asking, "June, where are you right now? I'm a little strapped for cash and need you to lend me some money. Will you help me out?"

June gave her an address, and Jennifer rushed over as quickly as she could.

Upon getting off the car, she realized that it was actually a five-star hotel.

Jennifer stared at it hesitantly for quite a while but decided to go in anyway.

She had just stepped out of the elevator when a figure stepped out from the adjacent elevator and grabbed her by the arm.

Jennifer quickly turned around, only to gasp in shock when she saw that it was Carter.

"Carter? What are you doing here?"

Without saying a word, Carter dragged her into the elevator and kissed her as it went down.

Jennifer's eyes went wide with shock as she glared at Carter.

Because he kept his finger on the button to prevent the doors from opening, the elevator started making its way up again.

Carter was going to continue his barrage of deep and passionate kisses, but Jennifer moved her face out of the way and yelled, "Stop it, Carter! What the f*ck do you think you're doing?"

Carter pinned her against the wall and glared at her as he said, "I was waiting outside the hospital the whole time. Your dad called me and told me all about the company shares. You know I can help you, so why would you ask June for help instead? Do you enjoy being abused by someone you clearly despise?"

A myriad of emotions flickered across Jennifer's face as she felt humiliated by those words.

With a stubborn glare on her face, she mustered whatever strength she had and shoved Carter off her. She was about to lash out at him when her phone started ringing all of a sudden.

She answered the call when she saw June's name on the caller ID, but Carter snatched it from her before she could say anything.

"Listen up, June. I don't care what your reasons are for harassing Jennifer, but she's mine now. I will help her out with whatever issues she's facing, so leave her the f*ck alone!" Carter then hung up the phone after saying that.

Jennifer had a conflicted look in her eyes as she slumped weakly against the wall. "Carter, will you please stop interfering in my affairs?"

"No," Carter replied firmly.

When the elevator's doors opened upon reaching the first floor, Carter dragged her out of the hotel and shoved her into the back seat of his car.

The next thing Jennifer knew, Carter had continued assaulting her lips with his.

He even took things a step further by pinning her down on the seat.

Jennifer had gotten a little woozy from his aggressive kisses, but she quickly came back to her sense when she realized what he was trying to do.

She tried putting up a struggle, but that only seemed to excite Carter even more.

As he began moving his hand down her body, Jennifer instinctively reached out to grab him by the wrist.

Having been snapped out of his frenzied state, Carter stopped kissing her and propped himself up as he asked, "What's wrong?"

Terrified by his actions, Jennifer mumbled weakly with reddened eyes, "Please don't do this, Carter... I'm scared..."

Carter stared long and hard at her with a mysterious look in his eyes.

He then buried his face in her collarbone and took a deep breath as he said, "Jennifer, will you please stop torturing me like this? I'm really in love with you. Will you please give me a chance to prove my love to you?"

Jennifer's tears flowed down her cheeks as she cried her heart out.

After what seemed like forever, she slowly regained her composure and asked, "If I give you a chance, will you help me destroy Amelia and the rest of the Clinton family in return?"

Carter was so shocked that he simply stared speechlessly at her in disbelief.

Jennifer shot him a sarcastic smile as she continued, "What's wrong? You claim to love me so much, but you won't even agree to this simple request of mine?"

"You're no match for Oscar," Carter replied with a frown.

"That's precisely why I'm asking for your help. So, are you going to help me or not?"

"Why are you going after the Clintons?"

Jennifer snickered upon hearing that. She then sat up straight in her seat and tidied her messy clothes as she replied, "Oscar is the reason my mom turned out like this, and you're asking me why I'm going after his family? Are you trying to play dumb with me, Carter?"

Carter frowned as he felt really uncomfortable with her distant attitude.

Jennifer flashed him a cold smile as she caressed his cheek with her slender fingers.

"You wanted to know why June and I are working together, right? Well, it's because we both have a common enemy. He promised he'd help me take Oscar down, so I gave him my body in return. You must think I'm really disgusting, huh? But that's fine by me. I've always been a filthy woman, to begin with. I kept this side of me hidden when I was in

love with you before, but things are different now. Since you couldn't care less about me, I had no choice but to throw myself into another man's arms."

The look on Carter's face changed slightly, and a slew of emotions flashed past his eyes.

Eventually, he calmed down and said, "Jennifer, do you really want me to leave that badly? I know you're concerned about the videos, but you don't have to be. I promise I won't let anyone hurt you."

Jennifer felt slightly moved by his words but quickly returned to being sarcastic again.

"You overestimate your capabilities, Mr. Scott."

She then opened the door and prepared to get out of the car, but Carter was quicker and pinned her back down on the seat.

With the man she loved being inches away from her face, it took Jennifer every ounce of self-control she had to stop herself from kissing him.

Carter stared deeply into her eyes and asked, "You wouldn't be avoiding me like this if you don't have any feelings for me, Jennifer. Tell me, what are you so afraid of?"

In her state of panic, Jennifer lowered her gaze and shouted coldly, "Let go of me!"

Carter refused to let go and leaned in to kiss her on the lips again, but Jennifer was able to avoid it by looking the other way.

"Stop making me hate you any further, Carter!"

Carter froze upon hearing that.

Too Much To Bear, My Love Chapter 810

Chapter 810 Favor

In the end, Jennifer shoved Carter away and got out of the vehicle. Then, she then drove her car back to the Larson residence. Carter sat on the chair in a daze and was lost in his thoughts. He finally drove off after a long while.

The following day, he drove to Amelia's office early in the morning. Sitting inside his car, Carter witnessed Oscar sending Amelia to work, and the couple said goodbye to one another intimately for a long while before finally separating.

After seeing Amelia walking into the company's building, Carter started the car's engine and trailed behind Oscar's car.

As Carter followed Oscar without even trying to be subtle, he was not surprised when the latter stopped his car at an empty field, got out of the vehicle, and waited for him while leaning against the car.

Carter skillfully parked his car beside Oscar's.

Then, he unbuckled his seatbelt and walked up to Oscar.

Oscar arched his brow when he saw Carter. He merely sensed a car stalking him, but little did he expect the person behind the wheels to be Carter, his ex-love rival who was no more than a stranger to him now.

"It's been a long time, Oscar," Carter uttered calmly.

Oscar folded his arm in front of his chest and said, "I do not think there is a need for us to meet."

Carter shrugged.

"We are not love rivals anymore. You don't have to treat me like an enemy," Carter suggested humbly.

Oscar glanced at him and noticed that Carter was no longer as unapproachable as before.

"Tell me. Why were you following me?" Oscar cut to the chase.

Carter chuckled before answering, "It's nothing major. I'm just wondering if you can stop harming Mrs. Larson, for Amelia's sake."

Oscar could not recall who Mrs. Larson was at that instant.

Carter courteously explained, "She's Jennifer's mother."

Oscar gained clarity over Laura's identity but became even more baffled than before because he had never taken Jennifer seriously. Therefore, her act of revenge was insignificant to him. Besides, Amelia had told him Jennifer did not do anything overboard so he could not drive Jennifer to the brink of desperation since that was not a chivalrous move. As a result, Oscar gradually stopped paying attention to Jennifer, much less her mother, who was completely off Oscar's radar.

For that reason, he did not fathom the meaning behind Carter's request to ask him to let Laura off the hook.

Ever since he caused her to be sent into a psychiatric hospital, and she was subsequently brought away by the Larsons, Oscar had not attempted to suppress the Larson family afterward, so Carter's words did not make sense to Oscar.

"Isn't she staying at the Larson residence? Why are you asking me to stop harming her?" Oscar asked indifferently.

"She suddenly went insane yesterday and fought with a dog. The dog bit her, causing her arms and legs to be wounded. If someone had not discovered her in time, Mrs. Larson could have lost her life. The doctor said someone had injected her with hallucinogenic medicines, prompting her to have false perceptions," Carter elaborated.

Oscar was a smart person. Naturally, he understood what Carter was implying.

He stared at Carter and said in amusement, "So, you think I sent someone to inject her with the hallucinogen?"

Carter did not say a word. Oscar took his silence as an agreement.

Feeling inexplicably confident, Oscar raised his brows and added, "I did not do that."

Carter was stunned as he gazed at Oscar doubtfully.

He was very certain that Oscar was the mastermind because the latter was the only one capable of hurting Laura. After all, the Larsons were considered a wealthy and influential family. Even though Jennifer's video scandal had negatively affected their family's company, the consequences were not dire enough to shake the company's foundation. Hence, aside from Oscar, Carter could not think of anyone else who could lay a finger on Laura, who was well protected and guarded by the Larson family's bodyguards and housekeepers.

"It's really not you?" Carter asked again.

"I would not have done anything to her if she did not hit Amelia that day. Since Laura had received the punishment she deserved, I would not be so dishonorable as to harm her further. Laura is a feisty and haughty woman, so I reckon she must have offended plenty of people after living in this world for so long. I'd suggest you investigate this matter thoroughly. Still, I'm surprised you fell in love with Jennifer despite the scandal. Pfft. I don't know if I should describe you as a fool for love or a masochist."

Oscar wore a poker face. He was about to return to his car when Carter piped up, "Oscar, for Amelia's sake, can you agree to my request?"

Oscar stopped abruptly in his tracks. "Go on."

"Jennifer harbors a great misunderstanding toward you at the moment. Can you forgive her if she truly does something to take revenge on you?"

"I draw the line at Amelia and Tony's safety." In other words, as long as Jennifer did not act impulsively by trying to target Amelia or Tony, Oscar could still spare Jennifer.

Carter pondered briefly before uttering, "I will never let her harm Amelia too."

"I hope so." With that, Oscar got into his car and sped off.

Carter stood rooted to his spot for some time before returning to his car and driving to Amelia's office.

In the afternoon, Amelia received a call from Carter, inviting her to have a meal together. She was slightly surprised but agreed to his invitation, nonetheless.

Jolin followed Amelia downstairs. She sized up Carter, and after deeming the latter not dangerous, she turned around and walked to Amelia's behind, guarding her protectively.

Carter merely glanced at her without saying a word.

The three of them went to a restaurant together. Instead of sharing the same table as Amelia, Jolin sensibly sat around a different table not far from Amelia which provided him with a plain view to keep an eye on her facial expressions.

Carter felt slightly ill at ease as he sensed Jolin's piercing gaze fixed in their direction.

"I'm sorry, but that's how Jolin behaves," Amelia said with a smile.

Carter shook his head. "That's all right. I'm just a little shocked by how much you've changed because of Oscar. I remember you did not like men to be over-controlling toward you."

"That was in the past. Things are different now. If you genuinely love someone, you'll unknowingly change for them. Allowing Jolin to stay by my side constantly is just a way of reassuring him so that he's not worried about me even when he needs to focus on his work." Amelia chuckled softly. "He's concerned about my safety after what happened to me. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so unnerved."

Oscar's profound affection toward Amelia touched Carter. I know I can never love her as deeply as Oscar. Perhaps this is why she chose Oscar instead of me previously.

After placing their order and waiting for their food to be served, Amelia asked, "Carter, why are you treating me to a meal today? Do you have anything you want to say to me?"

Carter gazed downward as he could not bring himself to reply.

Sensing that, Amelia did not press the matter either.

Silence lingered in the air around them.

After the waiter served their food on the table, Amelia plated a portion of salad for each of them and said, "Can you tell me now?"

Carter laughed. "It's nothing, actually. I just want to ask a favor."

"What favor is that?"

"Jennifer is at odds with you and Oscar. I'm afraid she will target Clinton Corporations. If she really makes a move, can you help persuade Oscar to be more lenient, for my sake?"

Amelia was astounded.

She had never anticipated someone as distinguished and proud as Carter would beg others for help.

She ate a mouthful of food and asked straightforwardly, "What is your current relationship with her?"

A bitter smile spread across his face as he shook his head.

"We are not in any kind of relationship. She's very wary of me at the moment."

"In that case, why do you think I should help her?"

Carter was momentarily dazed as he regarded Amelia with a complicated expression.

She was a woman he had loved for many years. A woman who still held a special space in his heart, even now.

Amelia chortled and said, "I'm just kidding. As long as she doesn't do anything as inhumane as trying to hurt my son, I will talk to Oscar for your sake."

"You two are indeed a married couple. I heard a speech similar to yours from him too," Carter commented in an undertone.

Amelia raised her eyebrow.

"You already approached Oscar?"

Carter nodded.

"It seems like, unbeknownst to me, your relationship with Oscar is not as terrible as I imagined." Amelia's words were seemingly implying something.

Carter merely responded with an indifferent smile.