Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 315 - 316

Chapter 315 Stalking

Upon finishing eating, Derrick wiped his mouth with a napkin elegantly. "Mr. Clinton, I've finished eating. Shall we continue with the chat? But, if you really enjoy sitting here appreciating the view with me, I don't mind playing along with you," was what Derrick said, but he and Oscar both knew that that scene would not be a great memory for them.

Oscar looked at him and replied, "Derrick, you know exactly why I'm seeing you. Tell me. Where is Tiffany?"

Derrick let out an abrupt chuckle as he looked at Oscar with a teasing look.

"Mr. Clinton, if my memory's correct, you were supposed to be madly in love with your wife. After the car accident, you stayed beside her without eating and drinking. Hell, even your affectionate look moved me. But now you're asking about Tiffany? You can't possibly... Mr. Clinton, if you've fallen for another person, that person can't be your wife's best friend. Otherwise, you would ruin their relationship." Derrick was extremely good at playing dumb.

Still holding a cigarette between his fingers, Oscar was not bothered by Derrick's words. He said, "I remember that you've established your publishing company by yourself. You did not rely on your family, and it proved that you're a capable man. If you tell me Tiffany's whereabouts, I'll consider collaborating with your publishing company. Recently, I'm quite interested in the publishing of novels and films."

Derrick laughed even more. He replied, "Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Clinton. However, I'll have to let you down. I wish that I know Tiffany's location too. Before she left, she sent me an email telling me that she was ending the collaboration with my publishing company. She was willing enough to pay a huge amount of money to terminate the contract. Then, she sent a lawyer to my office to talk about the termination of said contract. After I sent the lawyer away, I immediately went to Tiffany's house, but she had already left. I even called her, but her phone number had already been deactivated by then."

Pausing for a moment, Derrick shrugged and added, "I have no idea where she is now. I believe that I'm the person who's the most desperate to know where she is, don't you think so?"

Oscar stared at Derrick.

He could not tell if Derrick's smile was genuine. After Derrick pondered for a moment, he said sternly, "Mr. Clinton, I'll be honest with you. I really don't know where Tiffany is. I've been pursuing her for three years, but she has always been avoiding me. Both of us never interact with each other in our daily lives, apart from the occasional work interactions. If you don't believe me, you can investigate the matter, since you have great connections."

Oscar's eyes instantly darkened at that.

Derrick shrugged again as he said, "Mr. Clinton, you might have wasted your money on this meal. However, since we're here, I have a request for you. If you happen to find Tiffany, please inform me. I want to know the reason why she left without even telling me. I've sincerely pursued her for three years. I can't just let her trample all over my sincerity like this."

Oscar was still staring at him. It was as though he was trying to identify if Derrick was telling the truth.

Derrick sounded really frank. He was not afraid of the sense of oppression that Oscar was radiating.

After some time, Oscar realized that his hope had been completely shattered.

"Derrick, I'm not going to force you, but I have a favor to ask. If you see Tiffany, ask her to tell Amelia that I miss her. I'll be waiting for her to change her mind. Whenever she's ready to come back, I'll be here waiting for her even if it'll take forever," Oscar said.

Derrick's heart skipped a beat. While scanning Oscar's expression, Derrick did not expect him to be so sentimental. Even though Amelia had left without a word, Oscar did not give up on searching for her. He was even willing to wait for her forever.

Being a man himself, Derrick knew that Oscar's words were genuine. Although the latter was good-looking and capable, he could hold up against all other temptations and keep himself

committed to one woman alone. Derrick knew that it was rare, and not every man could do that.

He could not help but be in awe of Oscar. Looking at Oscar, Derrick realized that although he appeared to be heartless, he was actually a passionate man. No wonder Amelia still can't forget him even though she has left for Beshya. If she's able to get over the fact that she's blind, Oscar would be the best man for her.

It was not easy for women to find the man who would treat them wholeheartedly. Some women were extremely capable in their careers. However, they were aware that the more capable they were, the more difficult it was for them to find the right man for them. Most of the men they met were just liars.

Derrick's impression of Oscar changed for the better. Yet, he still continued on with his act. "Mr. Clinton, what happened to you and Amelia? Both of you have a child now. I would have thought you guys are living happily together. Why are you asking Tiffany to tell Amelia this? Did anything happen to you and Amelia while I was away for the business trip?"

Oscar lit his cigarette before he took a drag. Upon standing up, he walked to the window sill and looked at the moonlight that was reflected on the surface of the lake water. A hint of coldness flashed across his eyes.

After some time, he answered, "We got a divorce." Probably because he had been keeping too many things to himself, he could not help but reveal his thoughts.

Derrick pretended to be surprised.

"What? Both of you were so close. Why did you get a divorce in such a short time?" Derrick exclaimed.

Oscar let out a bitter laugh. He did not expect himself to divorce Amelia as well. Even worse, Amelia had left him non-hesitantly without a word. Now, he could not find her anywhere. Oscar was also in disbelief that he was talking about his personal problems with a man he had only met several times.

Clearly, he had suppressed his emotions for too long. He could not control himself but started talking about his problems that night.

"We've divorced for almost two months now. She and Tiffany left without a word. I have not gotten any news about her in the past two months. That's why, when I found out that you're in a relationship with Tiffany, I wanted to meet you. If you happen to find Tiffany, please inform me. As Amelia's best friend, I'm sure Tiffany wants her to be happy, too." Oscar started putting on his best pitiful act.

For a moment, Derrick was moved by him, but he continued playing dumb.

Before he got Amelia and Tiffany's permission, he would never reveal their whereabouts. This was between Amelia and Oscar, and he would never try to interfere in another's relationship. If Oscar had enough perseverance, he would get Amelia back soon. If they were destined to be together, they would not be apart for long.

"I'm quite surprised to see you being so obsessed, Mr. Clinton. I promise that I'll tell you if I ever get any information about Tiffany. Since we're already here today, why don't we just become friends?" Derrick asked.

Oscar turned around before he shook Derrick's hand. "I'm happy to become your friend."

By the time they left the restaurant, the two of them looked like they were the best of buddies.

"Mr. Clinton, I hope that you'll find Amelia soon. Don't hesitate to call me if you need help. I'll be happy to assist you. I have to run some business errands now, so I'll take my leave first. Goodbye."

"Goodbye."

Derrick got into his car and drove off.

Looking at the car that was leaving, there was an indecipherable look in Oscar's eyes. He took out his phone and made a call. "Hugo, send someone to keep an eye on Derrick twenty-four-seven. the moment he does something odd, report to me immediately."

With that, he ended the call.

Oscar lifted his head to look at the moon. It looked extraordinarily round and bright that night. Yet, it was a shame that he had lost the woman who used to join him for moon-sighting.

In truth, he was just probing Derrick because he did not believe that the latter did not know Tiffany's whereabouts. However, Derrick was much more difficult to deal with than he thought. Oscar also discovered that Derrick's family background was as powerful as the Clintons. Derrick was the heir of a wealthy family. In fact, he was the second generation of officials. His uncles were all high-ranking people who served in the military. Therefore, Oscar knew that he could not use the usual measures to deal with Derrick. Before he was certain about the latter's power, he knew that taking action without a plan would be a rash move.

Oscar had sent someone to stalk Derrick. He believed that the latter would let something slip sooner or later if he truly knew Amelia and Tiffany's whereabouts.

Oscar was losing patience after he had searched for Amelia for so long. He was not afraid to deal with Derrick, but he did not expect the latter to be so skilled. After sending so many top-tier bodyguards, Derrick had managed to avoid all of them. In fact, he only revealed what he wanted to show the others. None of the bodyguards could capture Tiffany appearing in Derrick's life.

Since Oscar did not get any news of Derrick seeing Tiffany for so long, he became frustrated. Due to the lack of information about Amelia, and also Olivia threatening him with her own health, Oscar immersed himself in a massive workload and also started to rely on sleeping pills.

Without Amelia by his side, he could barely sleep. Sometimes, when he was exhausted, he would go to sleep with the help of sleeping pills. He knew that he could only sleep well if Amelia returned to his side.

Certainly, all these were in retrospect. Oscar did not expect himself to rely on Amelia that badly later.

He got into his car and slowly drove off.

Meanwhile, Derrick immediately noticed the car that was following him after he left the restaurant. It was not that Hugo's man was being careless, but Derrick had guessed that Oscar would not be so gullible. Otherwise, the latter would not be able to expand Clinton

Corporations so well. Hence, Derrick had been careful when he was driving, so he quickly noticed that someone was stalking him.

He smirked and revealed an evil-looking smile. I like these exciting games. Life is so boring. Finally, there's something to keep me entertained. Oscar, your men had better not let me down. Let's see who's the winner of this game. Who's hiding, and who's seeking? It depends on how you see it.

Derrick could feel his blood boiling in anticipation. He was excited to see who would win in the game of cat and mouse in the end.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 316

Chapter 316 Spend More Time With Him

Derrick drove back to his apartment. After taking a hot shower, he lay on his sofa lazily and took out his phone to dial a number.

The moment the call was connected, Derrick's expression and voice became gentle. "Hey, Tiff, it's me."

Tiffany told Amelia that it was Derrick calling her and that she was going outside to talk on the phone.

Upon getting Amelia's permission, Tiffany walked out and asked, "Mr. Hisson, did you see Oscar today? Did he find out anything?"

Derrick pretended to be mad as he replied, "Tiff, I've been thinking about you all day, but you're asking me about another man? I'm really upset. I won't answer your questions unless you give me a kiss through the phone."

Tiffany cringed hard when she heard that. After being together for almost two months, Derrick had gradually revealed the childish side of him in front of her. His aloofness had completely vanished. Seeing the man acting like that, Tiffany suddenly had the urge to break things off with him.

Naturally, that was impossible, so she could only accept him.

"Stop fooling around, Mr. Hisson." After being familiar with each other, Tiffany could finally interact with Derrick calmly instead of being nervous all the time.

Derrick continued to fool with her for some time. That was an act of romance between the two of them. Moreover, Derrick realized that Tiffany enjoyed seeing him acting coquettishly. Since she could not resist him, Derrick took advantage of it.

"Tiff, if you don't blow me a kiss, I'll hang up the phone right now." Just when Derrick was about to hang up the phone for real, he heard a soft smooching sound through the receiver.

He smiled with satisfaction.

Feeling embarrassed, Tiffany chided, "Are you happy now? Hurry up and tell me. Otherwise, I won't answer your phone call within this month."

Derrick knew the limits, so he said in satisfaction, "I met Oscar. He's quite an interesting man."

"What happened? Did he find out Amelia's location?"

Derrick answered, "He sent someone to stalk me." He wanted to see Tiffany being anxious for him. Clearly, he loved to tease her.

"Did they do anything to you?" Tiffany questioned anxiously. She knew exactly how ruthless Oscar was.

"Tiff, you're underestimating your man. I'm fine. That being said, I do have to be more careful if I visit you in Beshya. After all, those men who Oscar sent to follow me are experts," Derrick explained solemnly.

"If so, don't come over yet. Amelia's effort would go down the drain if Oscar finds us," Tiffany said.

Hearing that, Derrick was in disbelief.

"Tiff, what did you say?"

"Mr. Hisson, I'm sorry. I would like to see you, too, but we can't let Oscar find Amelia. I'm uncertain of his feelings for Amelia, so I can't let her take the risk. I hope you understand this," Tiffany explained with a sense of guilt.

Even though Derrick was mad, he chuckled.

His laughter gave Tiffany the goosebumps.

"Mr. Hisson, are you all right?" Although both of them were very close now, Tiffany got used to addressing him as 'Mr. Hisson.' To her, that was an intimate title between the two of them.

"My girlfriend doesn't want to see me. How could I be all right?"

"Mr. Hisson, that's not it. I'm just-"

"Tiff, have you ever thought about it? If there's ever a time where you have to choose between Amelia and me, whose side would you take?" Derrick asked seriously.

Tiffany was stunned into silence for a long while at that.

Letting out a sigh, Derrick said, "Tiff, I know I'm being petty, but I'm feeling aggrieved because of how much you care for Amelia. My love rival isn't a man, but your best friend. I can't even complain about it. Would you even sacrifice your love just for Amelia?"

"I wouldn't, of course," Tiffany refuted instinctively. Yet, her voice sounded guilty.

"Really?" Derrick deliberately stressed his words. "Tiff, I'm willing to take care of Amelia with you, but please give me more of your attention, okay? I'm jealous of her sometimes, really. You might think that I'm being petty, but no man would want to see their woman being so focused on someone else."

Tiffany felt guilty. She was at a loss now, after hearing Derrick's complaints.

"D-Derrick, if you're not satisfied with me, maybe we should split up for some time. You can tell me your answer after you think it through. I'll let you make the decision on whether to break up or not. However, ever since the day I've promised to be with you, I've never thought

of giving you up. Yet, I can't just leave Amelia in this situation. You should think about it. I'm hanging up now."

Derrick was stunned. He did not expect the conversation to escalate so quickly.

Anxious, he said, "Tiff, hold on. Don't hang up yet. I have something to say."

"Is there anything else?" Tiffany's voice had turned cold.

Derrick burst out laughing. He realized that Tiffany was adorable when she was mad. It was the first time they had a minor conflict ever since they got into a relationship.

"Are you mad?"

Tiffany let out a sigh and answered, "I'm not mad, but I can't believe that you're so bothered by how I'm treating Amelia. Amelia and I met when both of us were poor. She helped me a lot. Now that she's having a hard time, I can't leave her. She's my best friend, and I won't give up on her. If you're unhappy with it, I think we should give up on our relationship."

"Tiff." Derrick's voice sounded stern. "It's fine for us to have some minor conflict, but I hope that you won't mention breaking up so easily. I don't hate Amelia. I'm willing to take care of her with you. I'm just jealous. I'm jealous of her because she has all your attention. Yes, I know I'm a man and that I shouldn't be so petty, but I just wish that you could give me more of your attention."

Tiffany was stunned.

"L..." She was at a loss for words.

"All right, that's enough. It was my fault. I shouldn't have gotten jealous. I'm sorry. Don't take it to heart. Anyway, I'll deal with Oscar. Without your permission, I won't let him find Amelia."

Derrick added, "Don't overthink things and take care of yourself. Also, dream about me tonight. Lastly, don't ever mention breaking up again. Otherwise, I'll expose Amelia's whereabouts to Oscar, and I'll bring you back to my side, even if I have to use force."

Tiffany chuckled and replied, "Mr. Hisson, are you threatening me?"

Derrick let out a laugh and said, "Desperate times call for desperate measures, after all. If you don't talk about breaking up, I'll let you do whatever you want. Keep in mind that you're stuck being my woman for the rest of your life."

Upon hanging up, Tiffany was still smiling. Yet, when she turned around and saw Amelia standing behind her, her smile disappeared.

She approached Amelia and held her. "Amelia, why are you standing here?"

Amelia smiled at her and replied, "I wanted to get some fresh air."

Tiffany stared at her best friend, afraid that the latter had overheard her conversation with Derrick.

"Amelia, I-"

"What's wrong? I just arrived. I overheard you and Derrick flirting with each other. Did I disturb you?" Amelia asked innocently.

Tiffany felt relieved. She was scared that Amelia would be troubled if the latter had heard Derrick's words.

"No. I'm just curious as to how you got here. I mean, look at you, you can even walk out here by yourself now. It's amazing. Looks like your eyes are recovering. I'm so happy for you." Tiffany held Amelia as they walked back inside.

Amelia grinned without saying anything.

"My eyes won't recover so easily. If it's so easy, there wouldn't be people who are blind for their entire lives," Amelia said.

"Babe, stop talking so negatively. Mr. Jackman has great medical skills. You even said so yourself, that you're sleeping better after the acupuncture, and your headache is cured. All this just proves that acupuncture is working. Soon, the blood clot in your brain will probably disappear."

Thinking about the great possibility, Tiffany added, "Mr. Jackman will keep his word. He promised that your eyes will recover in three to five years. I believe that he said that because

he's confident. Otherwise, he'll only ruin his own reputation. Stay positive. We can celebrate your recovery in advance."

Amelia merely smiled as Tiffany convinced her, but she was not feeling happy at all.

She knew that acupuncture might not cure her eyes. Otherwise, there would not be so many blind people in the world. In truth, she was well aware that Boris was just using her as a lab rat for his acupuncture.

If he succeeded, she would recover. If he failed, she would stay blind.

Amelia also knew that Boris had outstanding medical skills, but it was not that impressive. In her opinion, Boris was just being overconfident in himself when he vowed that her eyes would recover in three to five years.

Helping Amelia walk up the stairs, Tiffany said, "Babe, I'll need to write a manuscript for Shannon later. I'll be busy, so just give me a holler should you need anything."

"Go on and do your work. I'll be fine. Stop treating me like I'm some sort of fragile porcelain doll. Didn't you see my improvement within these two months? I've already gotten used to my condition." Amelia smiled. In actuality, she was not doing well. She kept walking into furniture, and her body was covered in bruises now. Once, she even walked into her wardrobe and injured her waist. It was so painful that she could not even straighten her back.

After giving it some thought, Tiffany replied, "All right. I'll get to work, then. You should go to bed after your shower."

Amelia nodded.

Tiffany had just sent Amelia to the guest room when Amelia grabbed her hand abruptly and said, "Tiff, spend more time with Derrick. He's your boyfriend. It's only normal to spend more time with your partner."

Tiffany looked at her in confusion. "Babe, did you hear something just now?"

Amelia shook her head as she chuckled. "I just think that you should spend more time with him. It's already difficult to be in a long-distance relationship. Don't spend all your time taking care of me and writing manuscripts. Give Derrick more attention."

Tiffany pondered for a moment and said, "All right. I'll spare more time to talk to him. Don't worry about us. If we're meant to be, nothing can split us. If we're not... well, we would still break up even after we've gone through ups and downs. Don't overthink things. Get some rest. Anyway, I'll be sitting there to write the manuscript. Just call out if you need me. Okay?"

Amelia was stunned for a moment before she nodded.

"Okay."