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Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 436 - 440

Chapter 436 Do Not Judge A Book By Its Cover

“Oscar, let’s head back,” suggested Amelia.

Looking at his watch, Oscar replied, “Wait for a while. James is arriving at eleven o’clock.”

At that moment, Eva stepped in front of him, scrutinized him from head to toe, and commented, “Oscar, you’re seriously handsome. What a fine and capable man. You’re a match made in heaven with Amelia.”

Upon hearing that, Oscar suddenly felt that her hippie style was not that irritating anymore.

“Eva, you have a good eye,” he complimented while curling his lips upward into a smile.

Eva flung her yellow bushy hair and placed her hands on her hips. “Handsome Oscar, can we leave now? I’m hungry.”

“A friend of mine from abroad will arrive in half an hour,” explained Oscar with patience.

Nodding, Eva waited patiently.

When James came out of the airport, he first gave Oscar a big hug. As he wanted to greet Amelia, a yellow-haired girl abruptly rushed in front of him. Looking at the unfamiliar girl, he jumped in shock and asked, “Who are you?”

Eva stared at James, who looked like a prince charming, in admiration and greeted in broken Erihalese, “H-Hello, my name is Eva Winters. Handsome, d-do you have a girlfriend?”

James could hardly make out what she was saying. Listening to her Chanaean-style Erihalese, he almost burst out in laughter.

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“Hi, I can speak Chanaean. You can speak Chanaean to me,” he responded awkwardly and looked at Amelia subconsciously as if asking who the girl was.

Amelia’s brows drew close to a frown as Eva’s sudden action had caught her off guard.

She tugged at Eva’s shirt and said embarrassedly, “James, this is my cousin. Her name is Eva Winters. She’s a bit unpredictable, but don’t be frightened by her. In fact, she’s very lively and cheerful.”

The next moment, James stretched out his hand to Eva and said gentlemanly, “I see. My name is James Baylor. I’m Oscar’s best friend. I met him when we were studying abroad together.”

Immediately, Eva grabbed the man’s hand with both hands and smiled like a lovestruck woman. “James. It’s a good name. I like it. Do you have a girlfriend? If not, I’m going to pursue you, so you’d better be prepared for it.”

Her words caught Amelia, Oscar, and James by surprise.

James flashed her an awkward smile and stated, “Y-You’re pretty good, but I prefer busty and sexy women. You’re not my type. I think we’re more suitable to be friends.” Subsequently, he took a step back and glanced at Amelia for help.

Tugging Eva’s shirt, Amelia stopped Eva. “Eva, stop fooling around. Let’s go back first. I’ve asked Molly to prepare a feast of delicious food for you. Dad told me that you like sweet food, so I requested Molly to prepare honey BBQ pork ribs. I think you’ll like it.”

Eva widened her eyes and inquired excitedly, “Really? Let’s go back now.”

Once again, Amelia was at a loss for words. Her cousin was indeed a spur-of-the-moment type of person.

Sitting in the car, Eva could not help but initiate a conversation with James. “James, I’m actually pretty busty. It’s just not obvious because I’m wearing clothes. If I take off my clothes, it’ll definitely cause nosebleeds in men. Look at Amelia. Isn’t she beautiful? After I remove my makeup, you’ll see that I actually look similar to her. I have a great figure too. If you become my boyfriend, I won’t let you down in bed.”

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Instantly, Amelia's expression darkened while James and Oscar could not help clearing their throats.

After all, it was not a good thing to discuss a woman's figure in front of men.

"Eva, stop messing around. You have just met James for the first time today. You're going to scare him off," reminded Amelia.

Nevertheless, Eva was not bothered about it. "Amelia, you don't understand. It's love at first sight. When I meet someone I like, I must take action immediately. Or else, I'll regret it if someone else snatches him away from me."

Amelia was rendered speechless by her reply.

After a while, Eva added proudly, "Amelia, as a millennial, I should move forward fearlessly. No matter it's for work or love." Then, she fixated her gaze on James and praised, "James, you're so handsome. A different type of handsome from Oscar. Amelia is so lucky to be surrounded by so many handsome guys."

Glancing at Eva, who was extremely outgoing, Tony remarked, "Aunt Eva, if you continue to stare at him, your eyes are gonna fall out."

Eva turned her head to look at him and squeezed his cheek. "How dare you say that? I'm going to teach you a lesson."

In an instant, Tony hid in Amelia's arms to distance himself from Eva. "Aunt Eva is a bad woman."

Amelia hugged her son in her embrace. As a matter of fact, she had never hated Eva for being unreserved. Instead, she felt that her lively personality was quite contagious.

Soon, Oscar drove into the neighborhood. After he parked the car, everyone went upstairs together.

It was Tiffany who opened the door. When she saw the hippie-style girl standing next to Amelia, she was full of doubts.

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"Tiff, you're here?" Amelia led everyone in and closed the door before introducing, "Tiff, this is my cousin. Eva Winters."

Tiffany could not help but twitch her mouth.

"Is she your cousin?" She still could not believe it. As far as she could recall, the Winters family did not have such an avant-garde daughter. Could it be that the personalities of the Winters girls have changed drastically over the years?

On the contrary, Eva hugged Tiffany intensely as if she had met a close relative and uttered enthusiastically, "You must be Tiffany. You still look the same as eight years ago. I recognized you at a glance. Now that I'm grown up, you may not recognize me, but when I was a child, I used to follow you around. Do you remember?"

Tiffany tensed up immediately as she was not used to having physical contact with someone she had just met.

"Ms. Win... No, Amelia's cousin, can you please let me go first?" said Tiffany awkwardly.

Eva let go of her and patted her chest immediately. Startled, she took a step back subconsciously and could not help but feel dissatisfied with Eva.

"Tiffany? Are you angry?" It was rare that Eva could read the atmosphere.

Suppressing the dissatisfaction in her eyes, Tiffany responded with a grin, "No, since you're Amelia's cousin, then you're my cousin as well. I'll try my best to like you."

"I knew it. I'm everybody's darling. I know you won't hate me." Eva was the type of person who would take a mile when given an inch. In a flash, she was back to her cheerful self.

Tiffany cast a brief look at Amelia subconsciously. However, the latter only shrugged resignedly at her.

Later, Amelia asked Eva to wash her hands, and the group of five adults and a child sat at the dining table. Eva took the spoon and enunciated cheerfully, "Oscar, Amelia, Tiffany, James, Tony, let's dig in. I'm going to eat to my heart's content."

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After she finished speaking, she started gobbling down the food in an unsightly manner. Everyone at the table looked at her and was completely frightened.

She was practically ingurgitating the food.

Amelia hurriedly reminded, "Eva, eat slowly. Don't choke yourself."

Hearing that, Eva lifted her head and replied, "It's okay. I'm used to it. Why aren't you guys eating? Are you scared by how I eat?"

In response, Amelia shook her head. "Of course not. We only want you to eat slowly. Eating too fast is bad for your stomach."

"Amelia, I'm used to it. When I was eighteen, I was sent to the military by my father and became a soldier for several years. If I eat slowly, I can only starve. Soon, it became a habit. Please don't think that I'm rude just because I eat faster than others." As she spoke, she filled her mouth with several mouthfuls of food.

Curious, Amelia queried, "You were once a soldier?"

In the meantime, Tiffany, who was sitting on Amelia's left, was observing Eva closely. She was afraid that Eva's unruly behavior would cause trouble for Amelia.

Geez. Everyone from the Winters family is so troublesome. Can't they let Amelia live in peace? Why do they have to mess up her life again?

"Of course. I was indeed a female soldier for a few years. Although I dressed unconventionally, I'm actually a training coach. My job is to train bodyguards. To be honest, my combat skills are pretty good. I'll show you next time," declared Eva while eating.

Everyone looked at her in astonishment. It was unbelievable that such a hippie girl was actually a training coach.

As expected, one should not judge a book by its cover.

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Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 437

Chapter 437 Reason Behind The Cold Shoulder

After they helped Eva settle down, Oscar went to the study with James and talked about the hospital. Tony went to take a nap, so only Amelia and Tiffany remained in the living room.

Tiffany took a piece of apple, savored it slowly, and said casually, "Not only does Eva have a boorish behavior, but her style is also unconventional. She does seem like a socializer. If we put it nicely, she's enthusiastic, but to put it bluntly, she's just senseless. Are you really going to let her stay? I'm afraid that she'll cause you trouble."

Amelia took a bite of apple while thinking about what Tiffany said.

Shortly afterward, she commented, "I don't think Eva's a bad apple. She's just more passionate and a bit wild. If she didn't mention it, I'd never expect her to be a soldier. Her current job as a training coach surprised me as well. I feel like this career doesn't suit her at all. She's really beyond my expectations."

All of a sudden, she thought of something and laughed softly.

Tiffany rolled her eyes and was dissatisfied. "Babe, I'm being serious here. How can you laugh? She has a job and won't starve to death. You've already done all you can for her by finding a place for her to stay. Cut off ties with her. I have a feeling that her personality will cause you trouble one day."

A smile crept on Amelia's face as she turned to look at Tiffany. "Tiff, I know you care about me, but I'm no longer the young girl who gets bullied by others. After being blind for two years, I've found out what's the most important thing to me. If she causes me harm, I'll keep my distance from her, but now she doesn't, right? It's the first time my father asked me for help after so many years. As his daughter, I shouldn't refuse him no matter what. If I don't care about Eva, what will he think?"

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A hint of anger flickered across Tiffany's eyes. She moved her lips but did not vent her frustration at Amelia.

After a few minutes, she threw the toothpick in her hand on the table and cursed under her breath. Then, she remarked, "Amelia, sometimes I really don't know what you are thinking. They've never treated you like a daughter. Why do you still expect them to show you familial affection?"

Amelia let out a long sigh and uttered faintly, "Tiff, I understand what you mean. Maybe I haven't received any affection from them since young, so it has become an obsession. If the opportunity arises, I would like to ask them why they insisted on adopting me if I'm not their biological daughter. After all, I'm not the only daughter in the Winters family."

Upon hearing that, Tiffany gave Amelia an intense stare.

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She knew what Amelia had experienced, but she could not understand what was in her mind. The Winters family has been indifferent to her, but she still hopes that they'll show concern for her. I really don't understand why she still cares about them. It's so not worth it.

"Babe, you've already grown up. You also have a husband and a son. Why are you still clinging on to the past?" Tiffany asked.

Amelia was stunned for a moment, but her expression soon returned to normal.

"Tiff, I'm not persistent about the past. I just want to ask them when I have the opportunity. I've been thinking about it for more than twenty years. Since I was young, they've been indifferent toward me. They're my family, but you're closer to me than any one of them. I only wish to ask them several questions. Since I'm not their biological daughter, why do they adopt me? Once they have adopted me, why wouldn't they show me any patience? Or they only adopted me because the Hutton family asked them to do that?" In an instant, a trace of hatred flickered past Amelia's eyes, and she roared depressingly.

Tiffany was taken aback to see Amelia losing control of her emotions. She quickly grabbed Amelia's hand and comforted, "Babe, calm down. You've grown up. Besides, you have a husband and a son who love you dearly. You also have friends who will never leave you. The Winters family can never hurt you again."

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Nevertheless, Amelia only stared at Tiffany in a daze. After some time, she slowly came back to her senses.

Subsequently, she forced a smile and responded, "I'm sorry. I lost control of myself." With that said, she casually tucked her hair behind her ear, as if the emotional outburst earlier had nothing to do with her.

Tiffany sighed resignedly and suggested, "Babe, if you're so bothered about it, why don't you find the time and go to the Winters residence and ask them directly? It's not good for your mental health if you continue to dwell on it."

To her surprise, Amelia laughed as if she did not care a hang about it anymore.

"I'm fine. You don't have to worry about me. Let's go in and take a nap with Tony. It's Saturday today. Tomorrow, I've to go shopping with Eva, and Monday is my first day of work. We'll also send Tony to the Clinton residence so that he can spend more time with my in-laws. I believe everything will turn for the better." Amelia stood up from the sofa and said nonchalantly.

However, Tiffany knew her well. The more Amelia pretended not to care, the more she was bothered about it.

"Babe, you aren't being honest at all. I know you're just pretending that you don't care about it. If I don't know you any better, I probably would've been deceived by you." Tiffany stood up as well and shrugged her shoulders.

"Since you don't want to talk about the Winters family, I won't force you to. Let's go and take a nap. Today is my last chance to be so carefree. Starting from tomorrow, I'll have to start modifying the script for the movie. The film adaptation of my novel will start shooting soon. I'm both the original author and the screenwriter. Since this is my first film adaptation, I want to give it my best." Although she said that, she actually already had an idea of what to do.

Moments later, both of them entered the bedroom and slept beside Tony.

After a nap, Tiffany was in good spirits and kissed Tony's cheek. When he kissed her back twice, she said, "Babe, I'm leaving now. My dear godson, I'll be busy with work these few days. If you can't get through my phone, it's not because I don't like you anymore. When I'm done with work, I'll take you to the amusement park with your mommy."

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In response, Tony nodded obediently. "Tiffany, bring Daddy with us too. Let's go without Big Meanie."

Smirking, Tiffany took a quick look at Oscar, who was standing not far away and promised, "Okay. Let's go without Big Meanie. After all, you're with him every day. It's reasonable for you to get tired of him."

Tony nodded arrogantly.

Meanwhile, Amelia did not know how to react to their conversation.

Shortly afterward, Tiffany left Amelia's apartment, took the elevator downstairs, and got into her car. Immediately, she called the number she copied from Amelia's phone. When the call connected, she went straight to the point. "Mr. Winters, I'm Tiffany Winters. The daughter of the neighbor who used to live opposite your house. You've seen me before. I have some questions for you. I wonder if you're free now?"

After a momentary silence, a low and hoarse voice came from the other end of the line. "Go ahead. I'm listening."

"Mr. Winters, you've ignored Amelia all these years as if she doesn't exist in this world. Do you really hate her that much? If you don't like her, how do you know her phone number that has been changed for two years? Why do you suddenly ask her to take care of your niece? What's the purpose of you doing this?"

After a pause, Tiffany's voice turned cold. "Mr. Winters, Amelia has suffered a lot over the years. If you still treat her as your daughter, stop hurting her."

There was a long silence. Just when she thought that Dominic would not answer, he piped up, "I've never thought of hurting her, but I was indebted to someone, and I've promised that person that I wouldn't treat Amelia well. I asked her to take care of Eva because I wanted to know how she's been doing over the years through Eva."

Tiffany was so excited that her hand trembled. "Mr. Winters, if you still care about Amelia, why can't you show her some concern? Isn't it enough to treat her so coldly for nearly thirty years?"

Nevertheless, Dominic hung up the phone without saying anything more.

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Looking at the phone screen that had blacked out, Tiffany bit back the words that she was about to blurt out. Her gaze deepened as she recalled what Dominic said earlier. It sounded like Amelia might not be his biological daughter. Back then, he adopted her because he was indebted to someone, and the person who gave Amelia to him asked him not to treat her well.

Who the hell is so ruthless to do such a thing as giving a young child to another family? Then, the bugger even went on to ask the family not to treat her nicely.

Tiffany racked her brain but still could not quite put a finger on what was going on. Amelia's real identity might be much more complicated than she could imagine.

Abruptly, she thought of the horror and hatred that flashed across Benjamin's eyes when he saw Amelia. Could it be that he was the one who gave Tiffany to the Winters family? If Amelia were his daughter, why would he do this? Who would be so ruthless and abandon their biological daughter?

Moments later, she started the car and called Derrick, asking him to help investigate the missing daughter of the Hutton family in Saspiuburg.

Derrick did not even ask her the reason for doing so and promised to help her out.

"Thank you, Derrick."

"If you really want to thank me, come over to my house tonight."

"Okay," Tiffany agreed immediately.

Since they had already slept together, it would be hypocritical if she rejected him.

After being lovey-dovey for a while, Derrick advised, "Tiff, although you and Amelia are good friends, I don't think you should get involved in her family matters. If she needs your help, she'll let you know. I'm worried that others might blame you for being a busybody."

Tiffany kept silent for a while before replying, "I understand. I know what to do."

"I'm glad that you understand. Come over tonight. We'll have dinner together."

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“All right.”

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 438

Chapter 438 First Day At Work

Amelia was busy entertaining Eva for the entire weekend and James was not any better as well. Eva would often behave out of the norm, causing him to fluster and keep his distance from her.

He waited for Eva to return to her place before talking to Amelia on Sunday night. “Amelia, can you ask your cousin to be more rational? I’m actually pretty conservative despite being a foreigner, and I want a virtuous and quiet wife. You should know that I’m afraid of overly enthusiastic girls. Can you try to talk some sense into her?”

If other women dared to pester him like that, he would have a way to deal with them. However, Eva was Amelia’s cousin. If he were too harsh on her, things might turn out awkward between Oscar and him.

Amelia smiled apologetically and promised, “I’ll try to talk to her. I just met her too, so I don’t know her very well. Hence, I can’t be too harsh on her.”

“It’s okay. Actually, I really enjoy being pursued by girls,” replied James insincerely with a glum face.

Seeing his expression, Amelia could not help but let out a chuckle.

“James, didn’t you say that you want a Chanaean girlfriend? You might as well accept my cousin. She should look fine if she dresses up properly.” As she spoke, she showed him a photo on her phone and continued, “Look, this is my cousin when she has light makeup on. I think she’ll be a good wife. What do you think?”

He shot her a suspicious glance and uttered, “Amelia, how could this be your cousin?” Once he thought of Eva’s yellow hair and heavy makeup, his head throbbed.

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In an instant, Amelia was at a loss for words. Truth be told, she did not quite believe the girl in the photo was Eva as well. They looked totally different.

“Amelia, I’m taking my leave now. I don’t want to disturb you and Oscar.” Then, James left.

Amelia was nonplussed and closed the door behind him. Since she had to go to work the next day, she did not want to waste her sleeping time because of someone else’s relationship problems.

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Early the next morning, the Clintons sent someone to pick up Tony.

Amelia was clad in formal office wear when she sent Tony downstairs. Squatting down, she said to Tony, “Tony, be a good boy and go to Grandma’s house today. Don’t make her angry, okay?”

Tony pursed his lips, looking obviously reluctant.

“Mommy, must I go?” he questioned aggrievedly.

Despite feeling reluctant, Amelia wanted Tony to mend the relationship with the Clintons. No matter what, he was the eldest grandson of the Clinton family. Most probably, he would take over Clinton Corporations in the future. She could not be selfish and just watch as the relationship between Tony and his grandparents became worse.

“Tony, you’ve promised me that you would go to your grandma’s house. How can you go back on your words now? What did I teach you since you were young? You have to be trustworthy and keep your promise. Do you want to be a naughty boy?” Amelia took the carrot-and-stick approach and continued, “If you go to Grandma’s house, I’ll cook you a lot of delicious food tonight.”

In the end, he reluctantly agreed, “Okay. Come pick me up early after you get off work.”

“All right.”

Only then did Tony get into the car sent by Olivia to pick him up.

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As the car drove away, a hint of reluctance flickered past Amelia's eyes.

Oscar wrapped his arm around her shoulder and said, "If you're reluctant, it's okay to take Tony there when both of us are free."

Immediately, Amelia recollected her thoughts and flashed him a smile. "In actuality, I have a plan in mind. I deliberately send Tony there to coax your parents. In the future, they'll definitely forgive me for what I've done for the sake of Tony."

Hearing that, Oscar lightly tapped her nose and reprimanded, "You're not such a person. Stop saying something so misleading."

A sweet smile crept on Amelia's face. "It's enough as long as you understand me. Let's go to work."

"I'll send you there."

"Okay. I don't want to attract too much attention on my first day of work. If I drive to work, they might think that I'm just there to play around and not to work. After all, not many office workers could afford a car."

Oscar kissed her lips affectionately before wrapping his arm around her waist and getting into the car.

When he drove her to the downstairs of her office, he unbuckled her seat belt and pulled her over before she alighted from the car. The next moment, he placed his hand on the back of her head and gave her a deep kiss.

Shortly afterward, both of them were gasping for breath. She shot him a flirtatious look, and he felt a surge of desire from his abdomen. As he touched her lips that were red because of the kiss, he commented, "You're such a minx. I want to keep you to myself so that no man can see you."

Amelia chuckled and wrapped her arm around his neck. Then, she pecked him on the lips and immediately got out of the car.

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The next second, she poked her head into the car and quipped, "Darling, I've always been a minx, and I'm here to seduce you. Just wait for me."

With that said, she left confidently in her high heels.

Oscar's gaze darkened. Looking at Amelia's leaving figure from the car window, he could not help but raise the corners of his lips. After being separated for two years, their relationship had become closer than when they were married. He could not bear to be separated from her for an hour as he would just think of her. It was an experience that no other woman could give him.

After Amelia went into the building, he drove away.

In the meantime, Amelia took the elevator upstairs. As soon as she got out of the elevator, she saw Rory waiting at the elevator door.

"Amelia," Rory greeted warmly.

"Rory, why are you here?" queried Amelia confusedly.

"Since you're new here, I'm worried that you won't be able to get along with the other colleagues. I'll introduce you to them and tell them not to bully you." Having said that, Rory held Amelia's hand as if they were close friends who had known each other for a long time.

Amelia wore a decent smile on her face, but she was not used to it. In such a short time, Rory had already learned the way of surviving in the workplace and even mastered it.

She could no longer see the innocence in her.

The slim-fitted formal wear accentuated Rory's curvy figure. Her originally dark skin was now fair and smooth. If she did not mention it, no one would know that she actually came from the countryside.

Hmm... Rory has only left us to work in an advertising company for a few months, and she has completely changed. It seems that she's more suitable to work in a company than me. She has adapted very well in the areas of interpersonal communication skills or the unspoken rules of the workplace.

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Soon, Rory brought her to the design department and clapped her hands to attract everyone's attention. "Everyone, this is our new colleague, Amelia Winters."

Everyone in the office, who was initially busy, raised their heads and saw Amelia. One of the male colleagues blurted out, "Wow, what a beautiful woman. Everybody, let's clap and welcome her."

The next moment, everyone gave Amelia a round of applause.

When the applause stopped, she introduced herself with a faint smile, "Hi, I'm Amelia Winters. I might look a few years older than some of you, but my working experience is much lesser than yours. Please don't sideline me because of my age."

"Don't worry. We won't. I'm sure everyone will be willing to help a beautiful woman like you," said one of the male employees. "Amelia, we'll be colleagues from now on, and we welcome you to the company."

"Thank you." Amelia was well-dressed with light makeup on her face. She looked sexy and pure at the same time, more charming than she was two years ago. Once she smiled, all the male colleagues were mesmerized by her.

"Amelia, you're so beautiful. Are you married?" Another male colleague asked the question that everyone wanted to ask.

"I already have a son who's going to be three years old soon," she answered.

As she finished speaking, she could feel that many of them were disappointed. However, after a while, they said enthusiastically, "It doesn't matter if you're married. We need a pretty woman to motivate us. Otherwise, we don't have the passion and drive for work."

Naturally, all the female colleagues rolled their eyes at the man who said that. Nevertheless, the female employees still showed Amelia a warm welcome.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 439

Chapter 439 Gossips

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Rory then pointed to the place at the right corner and uttered, "Amelia, you can sit there. I'm sitting over there." As she spoke, she pointed to the position on the other side. "We're in the same department. We're colleagues from now on."

In response, Amelia flashed her a polite smile.

"Amelia, you can go and sit down on your seat. Our boss said that he would hold a welcome party for the new employees tonight. Will you come?" asked Rory.

Amelia's brows drew close to a frown. "Tonight?" I've promised to go back and cook Tony his favorite food. If I attend the party tonight, I'll have to break my promise.

Nonetheless, she had to get accustomed to it as many things would be out of her control once she started working.

"What's the matter? You're busy tonight?" inquired Rory.

Amelia shook her head and replied, "It's just that I've promised Tony to cook for him. If I go to the welcome party, I'll have to break my promise."

"Let me talk to the manager for you. There's nothing you can do since you've to take care of your son. I haven't seen Tony for a long time. When I'm free, I'll go and meet him with some presents. I kind of miss him," remarked Rory.

"Sure. He must be very happy to see you." The two of them chatted for a while before they each sat down in their seats.

Within ten minutes, the manager of the design department summoned Rory. Amelia watched as Rory walked seductively next to the manager through the glass. She felt weird when she saw Rory acting so intimately with the manager.

Then, she knitted her brows and felt pity for Rory. She used to be a pure and innocent girl. However, she had learned to use her sexual appeal to seduce her superior within a few months. At that moment, Amelia could not help recalling what Tiffany had said.

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She said that Rory was a gold digger, and once she entered a workplace, she would definitely make use of her beautiful appearance and venture down a path of no return. Unexpectedly, her words had come true.

As a matter of fact, Amelia did not mind if girls wanted to find a capable man in order to improve their lives. However, they should improve their abilities and temperament to attract men with their unique charm, not by using their sexual appeal.

She was somewhat disappointed to see that Rory had changed for the worse. Furthermore, she was afraid that the young girl would prioritize on fulfilling her unlimited wants and end up on a path that she would regret in the future.

Anyhow, fate had brought them together. If she could, she would like to give Rory a hand because she would hate to see Rory sell her body and become an immoral person.

When Amelia was focused on her work, someone suddenly pushed a chair over and sat beside her.

Instantly, Amelia turned her head and saw that it was a woman in her mid-twenties. She then glanced at the name tag on the woman's chest and found out that her name was Jamie Lindt.

"Amelia, do you and Rory know each other?" Jamie inquired mysteriously.

Amelia kept her reply simple. "She was one of my interviewers. After hiring me, I had a few chats with her. I guess we can be considered as acquaintances."

Blinking her eyes, Jamie glanced at the other colleagues. At once, Amelia knew that she liked to gossip.

She did not hate gossiping. It was just that she did not like people who talked nonsense and gossiped about other people's privacy. Hence, she decided to only get along with Jamie on the surface.

"Amelia, I only want to remind you that Rory's relationship with the manager is a bit inappropriate. You should be careful of her and don't get deceived by her. Although she's young, she's actually very cunning." Clearly, Jamie disliked Rory, so she tried to drag Rory's name through the mud.

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“The manager seems to be in his late forties, and Rory’s possibly at the age of his daughter if he has one. I think you must have misunderstood,” responded Amelia.

Hearing that, Jamie immediately grew anxious. “Amelia, you have to believe me. Several people saw her kissing the manager at the stairs. She didn’t even feel disgusted when the manager touched her. Everyone in the department is saying that she’s the manager’s mistress. If you don’t believe me, you can ask around. Some of the male colleagues who like her are very disappointed. They also said that they didn’t expect her to be this kind of woman. I’m telling you this so that you can be careful of her. Don’t offend her. It’s hard to find a good job these days.”

Nevertheless, Amelia only smiled and replied, “Thank you for your reminder. I’ll be careful, but I think there must be some misunderstanding.”

Pursing her lips, Jamie commented, “You’re new here, but don’t get deceived by her appearance. She’s young but vicious. Actually, she was planning to seduce the boss through the manager. I heard that she initially worked at the Beshya headquarters and was sent here because she tried to seduce the boss there.”

In an instant, Amelia came to a realization. Rory was introduced to the company by Tiffany using Derrick’s name. If nothing’s wrong, she shouldn’t be transferred here. So that was what happened.

Regardless of whether those rumors were true or not, she believed that there was no smoke without fire. If Rory did not do any of those, there would not be rumors about her. Thinking of Rory’s intimacy with the manager earlier, Amelia let out a long sigh.

She did not chat much with Jamie and only focused on her work.

At noon, Rory came back and suggested to Amelia affectionately, “Amelia, are you going for lunch? Let’s go together.”

Standing up calmly, the latter nodded. “Sure. Let’s go. I heard that the food in the cafeteria is pretty good.”

“Yes. You can try it later,” replied Rory with a smile.

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In the meantime, Jamie, who was sorting some documents, looked at the two who walked out side by side, and her face blanched. She was afraid that Amelia would tell Rory about the gossip.

“Jamie, you have to be careful. This morning, you gossiped with the newcomer, but I think that this newcomer seems to be quite close to Rory. You’d better watch out or you might lose your job.” A young woman crossed her arms in front of her chest and was obviously gloating within.

“It’s none of your business.” Jamie slammed the documents on the table and left.

The woman sneered coldly and uttered, “What the hell. I bet you’ll soon lose your job because of all this gossiping.”

Of course, Jamie did not hear those words.

When she arrived at the cafeteria, she saw Amelia and Rory sitting in the corner, chatting and laughing while eating; she was filled with indignation.

“What a liar.” Jamie walked toward the counter like a girl who was throwing a tantrum.

After she ordered her food, she walked past the table where Amelia was sitting and enunciated, “Amelia, you’re lying.” With that said, she walked away without looking back. Meanwhile, Amelia was confused, not knowing what she meant by that.

“Amelia, you don’t have to care about what she says. She loves to gossip and is well-known in the department. She’ll always tell everyone about the gossip she hears. Don’t get too close to her.” Rory frowned. It was obvious that she did not like Jamie.

“She’s just a little girl. I think her age should be similar to yours. Young people like you should have more common topics,” stated Amelia.

A hint of disgust flashed across Rory’s eyes as she replied angrily, “Amelia, don’t blame me for speaking ill of her. I’m close to the manager because he’s the uncle of my former boss. Out of respect to Mr. Hisson and Tiffany, my former boss asked his uncle to take good care of me. That’s why when I first transferred here, the manager was kind to me. I’ve also met the manager’s wife. Even if I’m from the countryside, I’m not that shameless to seduce a married man. Moreover, the manager is so much older than me. I didn’t expect this woman

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to spread rumors in the company. The manager also talked to her about it. However, she didn't repent at all. If she didn't get the job through family connections, she would have been fired a long time ago. The company doesn't need such an employee who loves to gossip and spread rumors about others."

Amelia was rendered speechless.

It was her first day at work, and she had already heard of so much gossip. However, she chose to believe Rory. Knowing that Rory was not as bad as the rumors said, she was relieved. Since Rory had tried her best to take care of her when she was blind, she did not want Rory to lose herself after coming to the city.

"Since it's just a rumor, it's better to ignore it. The others would only think that you're covering up if you tried to explain. As long as you didn't do anything wrong, these rumors will disappear over time," advised Amelia calmly while eating.

"I'm just afraid that you'll misunderstand me as well," responded Rory after some hesitation.

Upon hearing that, Amelia was astounded. "Of course not. I can tell if you're a good person or not."

"Really?"

Amelia nodded in response.

"That's great. I'm finally relieved. I was afraid that they would talk nonsense and cause your impression of me to get worse."

"What makes you think so?"

"Amelia, you're the only person who treated me kindly after I left my hometown. I really think of you as my elder sister. I know that Tiffany doesn't like me, but I still want to get close to you. Do you find me annoying?" In front of Amelia, Rory looked like a coquettish young lady.

Sometimes, Amelia could not see through Rory's real intention. Even though she was young, she seemed like a woman who was full of schemes. I hope she only likes to play some tricks and is actually still pure and innocent.

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Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 440

Chapter 440 Complaint Of The Son

After eating, Amelia and Rory went back to work until six. The manager stopped by to inform them it was time to get off work. He also told them the welcome party that night was postponed to the following Monday because the superior was on a business trip.

The only good thing about the company was that they would not force their staff to work overtime. Moreover, employees were allowed to take their work home to complete it. Hence, fewer and fewer employees stayed behind to work overtime.

As Amelia was wrapping up her stuff, Rory came over. "Amelia, are you heading home?"

Amelia nodded. "I will go to Tony's grandma's house to pick him up. He has never spent time alone with his grandma. I wonder how he is doing."

"Okay. I still got some work to complete. Please say hello to me to your parents. And please tell Tony that I will visit him some other days. It's been so long since we last met. I wonder if he can still recognize me." Rory smiled.

"Sure. I got to go. See you tomorrow." Amelia grabbed her bag and left hurriedly.

After she left, Rory's smile disappeared right away. The next moment, she cast an angry look at Jamie, who was still in the office.

Jamie stood up and went out. Rory knew the former would go to the washroom every time before getting off work. Hence, she went out too.

As such, Rory blocked Jamie in the washroom. Jamie was stunned momentarily seeing Rory appear suddenly. She staggered a step back and stuck her neck out. "Rory, what do you want? Don't you think I will be afraid of you because you have the manager at your back? I despise people like you the most."

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Rory stared at Jamie coldly. "Jamie, I know you spread the rumor because you were jealous of me. After all, you don't have my look and my body. But it's pointless. Not only does the rumor fail to hurt me, but it ruins your reputation. No one dares to get close to you anymore. I think you should at least think about your mistake, or else I'm afraid you could never get married."

Jamie's chest heaved up and down in rage.

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"Rory, you're the one who could never get married. You're just someone from the village. Do you think you belong here? If you didn't sell your body, there would be no way someone your age could become a supervisor so quickly. Don't you forget that the HR department has not announced the final result yet? We still don't know who the supervisor in the end will be." Jamie bit her lip as she spoke.

"Yes, we don't know about that yet, but I'm sure it won't be you," Jamie provoked. "Please stop spreading rumors about me. If not, I will report to the manager. I think the manager won't want to hire a gossip either."

"Are you threatening me?"

"Yes, I am."

Jamie was rendered speechless, her gaze filled with wrath. "You're being preposterous!"

Seeing Jamie stomp her way out, Rory's lips curled into a cold smile. "You're no match with me. One day, I'll make you leave this company in dismay."

With that, Rory walked out pridefully in her high heels.

Meanwhile, Amelia had no idea about the conflict between Rory and Jamie. She stopped by the farmer's market and then called Oscar on her way back. She told him to pick Tony up after he was done with his work. She planned to personally cook a nice meal for them.

After Amelia reached home, she started doing the house chores. Molly had gone back to her hometown as her daughter-in-law had just given birth. Hence, she would be away for a few days. Meanwhile, Oscar did not like to hire other housekeepers. As such, Amelia and Oscar would be handling the house chores themselves.

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During these two years, Oscar had improved a lot in his cooking. In fact, he was even better than Amelia. He was no longer the dumb man who did not know how to do household chores. Sometimes, Amelia could not help but worry that the other women might snatch away such a perfect man like Oscar.

Nonetheless, whenever she thought of how much he loved her, she felt extraordinary proud.

As Amelia was busy preparing food in the kitchen, she heard Oscar and Tony quarreling outside. To be precise, it was Tony's voice alone.

"Big Meanie, let go of me. I don't want you to hold my hand," Tony shouted with displeasure.

After hearing Tony's loud voice, Amelia heaved a sigh of relief.

It seems he had a good time at the Clinton residence.

Amelia walked out of the kitchen, with the ladle still in her hands. "Tony."

"Mommy." Tony ran toward Amelia and hugged her tightly. "I miss you so much. Didn't you say you were going to come and fetch me? Why did Big Meanie show up instead?"

Amelia caressed his hair gently. "I came home earlier to prepare your favorite food. Wasn't it nice that Daddy went to pick you up?"

Tony shook his head indignantly. "Mommy, not at all. I don't like Big Meanie. He will bully me when you're not around. He even called me Anthony Clinton just now. People who like me always call me Tony. I'm sure he doesn't like me. Mommy, let's not like him too, okay?"

Amelia laughed in amusement.

Amelia shifted her gaze to Oscar, wanting to know what happened.

Oscar walked toward them helplessly.

"On our way back, we went past a river. There were two cows drinking water there, and he insisted on getting down to look. I got pissed and scolded him. He didn't go eventually, but

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he keeps calling me Big Meanie. He keeps saying Kurt is better than me. He treats his real father as a bad guy,” Oscar uttered casually.

Amelia stared at Oscar apologetically.

“Tony, you shouldn’t be so rude to Daddy. Please apologize to him now. Or else I will be angry for real.” Amelia knelt and displayed a stern look to Tony.

Tony pursed his lips and said unwillingly, “Big Meanie, I’m sorry.”

Oscar let out a laugh upon hearing that.

What an interesting kid. He’s smarter than the usual kids, and he always listens to Amelia. Yet, he is so stubborn whenever he’s with me. I wonder where he got this personality from.

Amelia went inside the kitchen to check on her soup. Seeing it was ready, she tasted it and added some more salt.

Oscar helped her take out all the dishes. As he was carrying the last dish, he kissed her gently. “Thanks for cooking.”

Amelia smiled and followed Oscar out.

“Oscar, please start eating with Tony. I’ll take a shower.”

“Let’s eat together.”

“Mommy, we’ll wait for you.”

The father and son spoke simultaneously.

“Oscar, please feed Tony first. It’s quite late already. A kid should not eat so late.”

Upon saying that, she turned to Tony. “Tony, be good and listen to your dad. Please eat now, okay?”

Tony nodded.

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After Amelia finished taking a shower, she saw Tony not eating properly. Oscar was holding him up in the air. His legs kept kicking naughtily.

She suddenly felt her temples throbbing. She could not understand why both of them kept pissing her off.

“Oscar, what’s wrong with you and Tony? Why isn’t he eating properly?” Amelia walked over and grabbed Tony.

Oscar’s expression darkened. There was a trace of anger in his gaze. “He’s too naughty. He threw his food at me. If I don’t discipline him now, he will become worse in the future.”

Amelia’s face turned grim too.

“Tony, is what Daddy said true?”

Tony stared at Amelia and suddenly burst into a cry.

“Mommy, you don’t love me anymore. You only love Big Meanie but he doesn’t love me. I want Daddy. I don’t want Big Meanie, and I don’t want Grandpa and Grandma.”

Upon hearing that, rage and sadness filled Amelia’s heart. She had been trying her best to make Tony blend in with the Clintons. Yet, the latter did not seem to appreciate her effort.

Staring at the table full of dishes, Amelia let out a deep sigh.

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