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Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 461 - 465

Chapter 461 Threw Up

Amelia did not ask the suspect too many questions. After another two questions, she came out and saw a middle-aged man with a beer belly sucking up to Oscar.

“Mommy!” Anthony, who was on Oscar’s lap, saw Amelia and reached out to her.

Amelia carried Anthony and said, “Oscar, who is this?”

When that middle-aged man saw her, he was mesmerized and nearly forgot that Oscar was next to him.

Oscar’s gaze turned cold, and he deliberately spoke loudly. “Amelia, this is Chief Gardner. He heard that you have been threatened and rushed here all the way.”

Will instantly regained his senses.

Amelia smiled politely at him and offered a handshake. “Chief Gardner, nice to meet you. I’m Amelia.”

“I’ve always heard that Mr. Clinton’s wife is an extremely charming woman. Now that I see you in person, the rumors are true. You’re indeed a beauty. Together with Mr. Clinton, the both of you look like a match made in heaven.” Both of Will’s hands were holding on to Amelia’s hand. The touch of her skin made it impossible for him to let go.

Oscar’s face darkened immediately. He cleared his throat, and Will snapped out of it quickly. Worried that Oscar might be angry with him, he released Amelia’s hand and smiled awkwardly.

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"Mr. Clinton, my subordinates will interrogate the suspect. We'll look into every single detail. Once we find out who the mastermind is, we will have them arrested and locked up," said Will sincerely.

"I shall thank you in advance, Chief Gardner. Once you have the mastermind in custody, I'll treat everyone in the station to a meal," responded Oscar.

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"If Mr. Clinton is treating us, I'm sure everyone will attend. I doubt anybody in Tayhaven will dare to turn down an invitation from you, Mr. Clinton," Will groveled.

Oscar said humbly, "I'm just a small-time businessman and a common citizen. I'm nothing compared to an official like yourself, Chief Gardner."

Despite what Oscar had said, Will dared not utter anything. The power of the Clintons had already gotten as high as the military. Even the army had to give Oscar their due respect. A low-ranking chief like himself would certainly not dare to put on airs in front of Oscar.

Will laughed. "Mr. Clinton is such a joker. How can I be comparable to you?"

Oscar chuckled slightly before saying, "Chief Gardner, our son has yet to have his dinner. Let me take the two of them for their meal. As for my wife's issue, I shall leave it in your good hands."

"It's already so late, and all of you haven't eaten yet? Then, Mr. Clinton, you better go ahead. I'll get someone to interrogate the suspect. Don't worry about it. I should be able to get some results within a day."

They chatted briefly before Oscar left the police station with Amelia and Anthony.

Once they were in the car, Oscar asked, "Did you recognize that person?"

Amelia was sitting in the backseat with Anthony on her lap. She shook her head and said, "I don't know the suspect. As for the mastermind, I couldn't recall anyone I know based on his descriptions."

Oscar's face fell. "Don't worry. Chief Gardner will investigate this matter thoroughly."

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“Did you ask him to come here?”

Oscar answered casually, “I called him specially.”

Amelia looked at her son and said, “Tony, see how nice Daddy treats me. The moment someone bullied me, your daddy immediately taught the person a lesson. Your daddy is an invincible hero. With him around, we will be safe and sound.”

Anthony stood up and looked at Oscar. He turned back to Amelia and agreed by nodding his head. “Big Meanie is a hero, but he is still not as good as Daddy. But, since Mommy likes him, I will like Big Meanie more. Whoever treats Mommy well is a good person.”

Both Oscar and Amelia could not help but laugh out loud.

Anthony seemed pleased too. He continued with gusto, “Mommy, I’ll finish that Big Meanie who bullied you for you.”

Amelia pulled her son into her arms and kissed his cheeks. “My good son, you’re so adorable. I want you to be by my side always.”

Anthony leaned in her embrace and said, “Mommy, I like you a lot. You are my favorite person. Not even Daddy.”

Amelia’s heart was about to melt. With such a lovable son by her side, no obstacles were unsurmountable.

Oscar was not driving in the direction of their home. Amelia noticed that and asked, “Oscar, where are we going? Aren’t we heading home?”

“Tony has been back for a while now, but we haven’t brought him to the amusement park yet. Since tomorrow is a weekend, I thought we could take him there.” With his hands on the steering wheel, he turned around and asked Anthony when the traffic lights turned red, “Tony, shall we go to the amusement park, or do you want to go somewhere else?”

The little boy’s eyes widened with interest, and he asked excitedly, “Big Meanie, can I really go anywhere I want to?”

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Oscar nodded.

“Then, I want to take the roller coaster,” proclaimed Anthony loudly.

Oscar was taken aback.

“Tony, do you really want to go on the roller coaster ride?” asked Oscar tentatively.

The young boy nodded his head solemnly. “I think it will be very thrilling to take the roller coaster ride. In the past, I asked Mommy and Daddy to take me there, but they refused. Big Meanie, why don’t you take me there? If you do that, I’ll regard you as a hero.”

Oscar chuckled. This boy is really smart. At such a tender age, he already knows how to manipulate others. Tony certainly reminds me of myself when I was young. He is, without a doubt, my son.

“Fine. I’ll take you there.”

There was no protest from Amelia as well.

By the time they arrived at the largest amusement park of Tayhaven, it was already close to ten o’clock. The place closed only at half-past eleven, so they still had some time to play.

Oscar went to purchase the entrance tickets. After that, he placed Anthony on his shoulders, and they looked at the Ferris wheel. They could hear loud screaming coming from the rides. “Tony, are you sure you won’t be afraid?”

On the contrary, Anthony was eyeing the Ferris wheel with a face full of excitement. He started hopping up and down on Oscar’s shoulders and shouted, “Daddy, I want to go up on that one. Quick! Quick!”

Oscar held the boy firmly and asked Amelia, “Amelia, are you all right with it?”

She smiled. “Oscar, go and spend some quality time with Tony.”

He reached out to caress her face and said with a smile, “I’ll go with Tony then.”

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Both Oscar and Anthony were finally seated on the Ferris wheel while Amelia looked on from the ground. After one round, the boy was still as excited as ever. On the other hand, Oscar looked dumbfounded, and his eyes seemed strange.

Amelia asked worriedly, "Oscar, are you all right?"

He shook his head.

However, Anthony said excitedly, "Daddy, I want more."

Oscar looked dizzy. Hence, Amelia carried Anthony and told him, "Tony, once is enough. Remember what I told you before? Even if it's something we like very much, having it once is sufficient. We mustn't be too greedy."

Anthony pouted his lips and shot Oscar a pitiful look.

Oscar, who had always been cold to most people, could not refuse when he saw Anthony looking at him like that.

He carried Anthony from Amelia and said, "It's fine. He hardly comes to the amusement park. I'll take him for another round."

"Then, I will go too. The three of us will go as a family," Amelia insisted.

"Are you up for it?"

"Of course! I have no fear of heights."

In the end, the family of three went on the Ferris wheel.

After the second round, Oscar's face had turned pale. When Amelia saw that, she was shocked too. "Oscar, are you sure you are okay?"

Oscar had initially wanted to shake his head. However, he felt nauseous. He ran straight to one corner and started throwing up violently. Amelia was stunned when she saw that.

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She ran over with Anthony in her arms, put her son down, and patted Oscar's back. "Oscar, how are you feeling?"

Oscar felt so much better after he finished vomiting. He waved his hand and responded, "I'm fine."

It was very embarrassing for someone as fearless as Oscar to vomit after a Ferris wheel ride. Unfortunately, that was something he would have to live with for the rest of his life.

When Amelia saw him in that state, she did not know whether to laugh or cry. At the same time, she felt sorry for him too.

Amelia could clearly see the changes in Oscar, and she was touched.

He used to be an aloof person who deemed himself superior to others. Now, he was willing to take a ride on the Ferris wheel like a commoner for the sake of both her son and herself.

"Oscar, since you cannot take the Ferris wheel, why didn't you say so earlier? I feel so bad to see you get sick."

Once Oscar felt better, he stood up and caressed her cheeks. "I didn't expect to have such a reaction either. Did I make a fool of myself just now? Tony must be very disappointed with me."

Amelia looked at him lovingly and said, "No, you are particularly attractive today. I understand you so much better now. I find it harder to leave you as I discover more merits of yours."

Just then, Anthony tugged at Amelia's dress and interrupted their romantic moment.

"Big Meanie," Anthony called out as he looked up at Oscar. "Shame on you. You vomited just now. But, since you went on the Ferris wheel twice with me, you are still a hero in my heart."

Oscar could finally rest assured. He was really worried that Anthony might think poorly of him.

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He was so thrilled to become Tony's hero that the happiness he felt at that moment outweighed the satisfaction he got from a successful business deal that was worth billions. It looked like the time spent between a father and his son was more precious than what money could buy.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 462

Chapter 462 Right Ways To Handle A Love Rival

After the trip to the amusement park, the relationship between Oscar and Anthony improved vastly. The little boy showed no sign of exhaustion. In fact, he was more energetic than before. During the ride back home, he was unable to sit still. Oscar, who was looking after him, did not know what to do with him.

The moment the three of them arrived in the neighborhood, they saw Kurt standing outside the entrance of the apartment.

Both Amelia and Oscar were taken aback. Anthony, on the other hand, was very eager to see Kurt. He jumped down from Oscar's arms and threw himself into Kurt's arms. "Daddy, you're back!"

Kurt carried Tony in his arms, and the little boy smacked a passionate kiss on his cheeks. With his arms around Kurt's neck, he asked, "Daddy, where have you gone to? Why were you away for so long?"

Kurt avoided Anthony's question. Instead, he asked one back in return, "Have you been a good boy?"

"Yes, I always listen to Mommy. Now, I'm okay with Big Meanie. Just now, Big Meanie took me for a ride on the Ferris wheel." Anthony looked very happy, and he continued, "Daddy, you have no idea how fun the Ferris wheel is. Big Meanie carried me, and we went up and down the Ferris wheel."

Anthony rattled off his experience earlier on.

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Kurt was upset. Looking at the animated way Anthony was talking about Oscar, he felt as though his child had been taken away from him. No matter how well he had treated Anthony in the past, Oscar was still his biological father. Blood would always be thicker than water.

Tons of thoughts raced through Kurt's mind, but his stern face revealed none of the conflicts within him.

With Anthony in his arms, Kurt walked over to Oscar and greeted respectfully, "Boss."

Oscar kept his eyes on Anthony, who was snuggling in Kurt's embrace, and responded calmly, "You're back."

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Amelia was worried that things would become awkward, so she took out her house keys and said, "Kurt, it's good now that you're back. Since you have come here in the middle of the night, you must have something important to discuss with Oscar. Why don't you come in?"

Kurt walked into the house with Anthony.

Once they were inside the house, Amelia took Anthony from Kurt and said, "Kurt, why don't you go to the study with Oscar for your discussion? I'll get a bowl of pasta ready for you. You look like you have endured a long journey. Knowing you, I'm sure you have not eaten yet."

Kurt nodded.

Once both men were inside the study, Oscar got straight to the point. "Is everything done?"

"Boss, he has been dealt with. This is the book that we have found in his safe box. It contains the details of every transaction he ever had with the Golden Triangle drug lord behind Clinton Corporations' back all these years."

The book was not big, but it was pretty thick. Oscar took the book from Kurt and opened it. It was filled with numbers. Oscar's eyes darkened, and Kurt could not tell what was on his mind.

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"Kurt, well done." Oscar patted him on the shoulders and praised him, which was rare.

Kurt was completely caught by surprise with the compliment.

"Thank you, boss. I'll work harder in the future," responded Kurt.

Oscar placed the book on the study table and both his hands behind his back. "There's no need to be so formal with me. Otherwise, how can you be my rival in love?"

Kurt widened his eyes in disbelief and stared at Oscar's back.

"Boss, I have never thought of stealing your woman. I'm also aware that Amelia will never fall for me. You're the only man in her heart." Kurt told the truth though he did sound dejected if one were to pay close attention.

A smile appeared on Oscar's face. He turned around and walked right up to Kurt. Both men were of the same height, and their eyes met. Kurt could sense the danger coming from Oscar's gaze.

"Kurt, you know your place well. That's what I like most about you. I have plans to make you my right-hand man. I don't blame you for the things that happened two years ago. After all, Amelia would have had a tough time raising Tony all by herself without your help. Nevertheless, I'm jealous that Amelia allowed you to leave with her. Compared to me, who has been her husband of five years, she treats you so much better." It was hard to tell how Oscar truly felt.

Kurt dared not speak much. "I'm her bodyguard. Naturally, I will go whenever and wherever she goes."

Oscar was taken aback and then laughed out loud. He smacked Kurt's shoulders three times. As he did that, Kurt's expression changed a little each time. Afterward, a trace of pain appeared on Kurt's face.

"Does it hurt?" asked Oscar.

Kurt lowered his head and changed the topic. "Boss, thank you for the lesson."

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Oscar pouted his lips and found him boring.

“The people around me are so boring. Both Hugo and you are the same. Come on! Give me a smile.” Oscar’s casual request sounded like a difficult demand to Kurt. He was a bodyguard, not a clown.

Oscar narrowed his eyes and asked in a threatening tone, “What’s wrong? Can’t I order you around now?” It was Oscar’s intention to mess around with Kurt. That was how petty he was. When he saw his wife and son treated another man so well, it would be a lie if he said he was not jealous. That was why he was abusing his power to humiliate Kurt.

The latter forced himself to smile.

Looking at Kurt with disdain, Oscar said, “After being with Amelia for two years, you haven’t improved in the slightest. All I asked for was a smile, and you acted as if you were about to be beheaded. You don’t seem to respect me anymore.”

Kurt immediately bowed and apologized, “Boss, I’m sorry.”

“Please don’t apologize. When Amelia sees you like this, she will accuse me of bullying you again.”

Kurt was speechless.

He would have to be very dumb if he did not figure out that Oscar was trying to make things difficult for him.

When he said nothing in response, Oscar changed the subject and became a nice boss again.

“All of you didn’t leave behind any trace of evidence, did you?”

Kurt froze. He did not expect Oscar to change the topic so quickly.

“What’s wrong with you? Why are you in a daze?”

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Kurt regained his senses and became alert. "Boss, everything had been dealt with appropriately. There won't be any evidence left behind."

Oscar replied, "That's good then. You may go. If not, the pasta that Amelia has made for you would be ruined."

Kurt looked puzzled. He had no idea what Oscar was up to. Oscar had always been an unpredictable man. He could be smiling at someone, and the very next second, he would make the person go bankrupt. Kurt had always been in awe of Oscar and never dared to challenge him. The only time he ever did that was when he left with Amelia. He was able to evade Oscar's hunt for them again and again by using the tactics that he had learned from Oscar.

Shortly after, Oscar patted his back and said, "Oh, my! You're really in a daze. Go on. Don't let Amelia's effort go to waste."

As he watched his boss walk toward the door, Kurt asked nervously, "Boss, why do you still allow me to be close to Amelia and Tony? Aren't you worried—"

"I'm a man with confidence. Only cowardly men will be worried that their women will be stolen from them. A confident man will dote on the woman he loves more frequently. Once she has been spoiled, I'll be the only person who can tolerate her. That way, she will stay by my side willingly. This is the trick. In the future, if you meet someone who really loves you, you should give this a try." With that, Oscar opened the door and went downstairs.

Kurt pursed his lips and smiled wryly. There would always be a vast difference between Oscar and him. In terms of their statuses and the way they managed their love lives, he would always be inferior to Oscar. As for Amelia, he doubted he would ever get the chance to be with her.

Once he went downstairs, Kurt saw Oscar kissing Amelia on her lips when he accepted the pasta from her. Kurt's eyes darkened, and he felt a tinge of ache in his heart.

Amelia said graciously, "Kurt, come over and have your pasta. Why don't you stay here for the night? Tony has been missing you for the past few days. Spend some time with him so that he doesn't keep asking for his godfather."

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Kurt threw Oscar a glance. He was worried that Oscar might blame Amelia for extending the invitation without his permission. Then again, he remembered that Oscar had allowed him, his rival in love, to step into the house. Hence, there was no way Oscar would blame Amelia for inviting Kurt to stay for the night.

He laughed bitterly to himself. Not many people could be as calm as Oscar when it came to their lovers.

It was just like what Oscar had said. When faced with their rivals in love, cowardly men would panic and start to blame their wives for attracting other men's attention. Those men who were confident would spoil their wives so thoroughly that no other men would be able to tolerate them. That way, the woman would always belong to him and him alone.

It had to be said that Oscar's pride and confidence were a reflection of his respect and trust for his wife. He trusted that she would not be seduced by temptations and would stay faithful to him until they both grew old and died.

Oscar chimed in, "It's getting late now. Stay for the night."

"Yes, boss."

Amelia scooped some pasta for him and said, "Eat up. You must have been busy running errands for Oscar. Have more pasta. You seem to have lost weight."

"Thank you." Kurt sat down at the dining table. When he saw the table of piping hot food, he felt touched and got teary. This was what home felt like. Sadly, she was not his wife.

That would be one of his biggest regrets in his life.

Kurt ate his pasta in silence. When he finished, he complimented, "Amelia, the pasta you cooked is very tasty."

"One of these days when all of you are available, come over, and I'll cook for everyone."

"Thank you!"

Kurt helped himself to another delectable bowl of pasta.

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Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 463

Chapter 463 The Worry Of Kurt

After eating the pasta, Amelia told Kurt to go to bed with Anthony while she cleaned up the dining table.

After that, Amelia turned to the grim-faced Oscar and smiled. She even pinched his cheek. "Give me a smile."

Oscar pinned Amelia against the wall, and she could feel his warm breath on her face. Amelia scrunched up her nose as she felt an itch.

Oscar gave her a kiss on the lips and said in a deep voice, "The way you treat Kurt makes me jealous. How are you going to make it up to me?"

Amelia looked at him with her sparkly eyes. She started drawing circles on his chest with her finger as if she was seducing him. "Are you really jealous?"

Oscar's eyes darkened. Amelia's eyes were so seductive that he could not resist her temptation. He realized that was what love was about.

Amelia cupped his face with her hands and smirked. "What are you thinking? How dare you focus on something else when I'm standing in front of you? I want to punish you."

Amelia tiptoed and bit his lower lip.

She then gazed into Oscar's eyes and asked, "Are you satisfied with the punishment?"

Oscar replied, "Yes." He then pinned her against the wall.

"You're playing with fire, woman." Oscar's voice became more coarse.

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Amelia knew that. After losing and regaining her vision, as well as reuniting with Oscar, she had become more courageous to do things she had never done before.

She wrapped her arms around Oscar's neck and whispered, "Let's go upstairs. You can do anything to me tonight."

Oscar immediately carried her in his arms and walked upstairs.

It was going to be a sleepless night.

Meanwhile, Kurt stood by the window in the middle of the night and quietly observed the noises coming from the next room. He was only able to relax his stiffened face when the noises stopped.

He was about to light a cigarette, but the moment he saw the child sleeping peacefully in bed, he put away his lighter.

Kurt stood by the bed, feeling utterly frustrated. He was still obsessed with Amelia, but there was nothing he could do. To make things worse, he even had to witness how happy the family of three was. On the one hand, Kurt was glad that he could still take care of Amelia and Anthony, but on the other hand, he also felt hurt when the love of his life was all smiles when she was with another man. It was torture for him, yet he still wanted to stay by her side to protect her. He only did it because he wanted to see her smile, even though he knew the smile was not for him.

Kurt, who used to be a man with a big ego, seemed to have transformed into a humble person. That was the power of love.

He could not help but sigh upon hearing how the woman he loved moaned in the embrace of another man. He did not know if Oscar did it on purpose, but as someone with a sharp sense of hearing, he could hear them clearly even though the room was soundproof.

Kurt still had the cigarette in his mouth. He took out his phone and made a call. "Are you asleep?"

"Not yet. I'm still finding information for Boss. Why are you still awake at this hour?" Hugo asked.

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"I'm staying at his place now," Kurt replied.

Hugo froze for a bit. "He didn't kick you out of the house?"

"No. He allowed me to spend a night here."

"He's willing to let his love rival spend a night at his place? That's unusual. Why did you call me, though? You should take a good rest."

"They're in the next room. I can't sleep."

Hugo, who was drinking from a glass, nearly spewed the water in his mouth. "What?"

"My heart sank because I could hear them from my room. I couldn't help but give you a call. I'll hang up if I've disturbed you." Kurt was a taciturn man, and he could only talk to Hugo. After all, they had worked closely for years and treated each other like brothers.

"Wait a second," Hugo said.

Kurt did not end the call. He did not know what else to say.

After remaining silent for a while, Hugo cleared his throat and said, "You must understand that she belongs to Boss, and they're a happy family. Why would you torture yourself like this? I can always introduce you to girls if you want a girlfriend. Don't try to steal his woman. Listen to me, tell Boss to transfer you back, and let's work together for years to come. By the time he raises a new generation of bodyguards when we hit the age of forty, we could retire honorably and find a job in Clinton Corporations. With the money we earned, we could easily marry a wife and raise a family."

Kurt kept mum.

"Hey, did you hear me?"

"Yes, I'm listening."

"Dude, I meant what I said. You wouldn't have a future with Mrs. Clinton. Had she had any feelings for you in the last two years, she would have agreed to be with you since she was

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divorced. You do notice she only sees you as a friend, don't you? We might be Boss' bodyguards, but we all know it's not a glamorous occupation. Do you think you're a good match for her?" Hugo hit the nail on the head. He hoped Kurt would back off and stop being so fixated on Amelia. He only uttered such harsh words to dampen Kurt's spirit because he knew the two of them were clearly incompatible. Hugo just did not want Kurt to continue living in a fantasy.

Once again, what Hugo said had rendered Kurt speechless.

"Come on, say something. If you want a life partner, get someone who's compatible with you. More importantly, you should get someone with a ladylike demeanor," Hugo suggested. "Forget about Mrs. Clinton. It's time to move on."

"I'm going to bed now. I'm tired," Kurt said with a frown before hanging up the phone as if he did not care to listen to Hugo.

Kurt became even more perplexed after talking with Hugo. Everyone seemed to opine that he was not worthy of Amelia's love. Even Tiffany, who initially supported him, changed her mind when Oscar appeared.

He did not expect Amelia to reciprocate his love. All he ever wanted was to observe her up close, but now, someone had robbed him of the chance to do so. The agony he went through was indescribable, yet no one bothered to ask how he felt. Everyone seemed to think that he should forget about Amelia and move on.

Kurt tousled his hair in frustration like a beast trapped in a cage.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 464

Chapter 464 The Hidden Truth

The next day, Eva, James, Rory, Tiffany, and Derrick went to visit Amelia. Amelia stood in front of them, and her mouth twitched. What a coincidence. Did they plan to come together?

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The moment Tiffany saw Kurt coming downstairs while carrying Anthony in his arms, she could not help but utter, "You really made yourself feel at home even when you're under Oscar's watchful eye, huh? I'm impressed, Kurt."

I'm actually more impressed with Oscar. He knew Kurt had feelings for Amelia, yet he still allowed his bodyguard to linger around. What's going on in Oscar's mind? But I guess he only did it because he trusts and cares for his wife.

Kurt gave Tiffany the cold shoulder. He then gently placed Anthony on the couch.

"Come here, Tony. Come." Tiffany grinned as if she was not mad at Kurt.

Anthony got down from Kurt's arm and ran toward Tiffany. Eva, too, was thrilled to see the little boy. "You're becoming more and more adorable. You haven't seen me for a week. Do you miss me?"

Anthony hopped out of Tiffany's embrace and ran in Eva's direction. He then gestured for Eva to squat down so that he could plant a kiss on her cheek. "Aunt Eva, you finally stop wearing makeup like a panda. You look pretty today, and I like pretty girls. So here's a kiss for you."

Upon hearing that, Eva froze for a bit. She then picked him up and kissed him on his cheek repeatedly. "My baby nephew, you're so adorable!" She then turned around and looked at James. "I want to give birth to a cute son like Tony after we get married. A cute daughter would be nice too. Oh, it would be best if we could have a son and a daughter!"

James almost choked on his saliva upon hearing what Eva said.

"We're just friends, Eva. Please don't make such a scary remark anymore," James pleaded while placing his glass of water on the table. In the last few days, Eva had visited James at the hospital, which he and Oscar had recently acquired. Never in James' life had he met a Chanaean woman as spicy and open-minded as Eva.

After placing Anthony down, Eva hopped to James' side and sat next to him. Rory, who was sitting on the other end, had to get up to make space for her.

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“Don’t be shy, James. Once you become my boyfriend, I can cook for you and wash your clothes. I might look flamboyant, but I’m good at house chores. You’re looking for a dutiful Chanaean wife, right? You should consider me. I’ll live up to your expectation and serve you like a king,” Eva said while looking at James with hopeful eyes.

Besides being terrified by how persistent Eva was, the baffled James had no other feelings for her at all.

Upon seeing how shocked James was, Amelia stepped in to get him out of a tight spot. “You’re good at cooking, aren’t you? Come and help me with the ravioli.”

Eva reluctantly left James and followed Amelia into the kitchen.

The former looked around the kitchen but did not see any ravioli. She frowned and asked, “Where’s the ravioli?”

Amelia washed her hands and gently pulled the corner of Eva’s blouse. “How’s your work? Is everything going well?”

“Not bad. At first, Some bodyguards thought I was just a pretty face since I’m a woman. I called for a match and defeated all those who looked down on me with a shoulder throw, and guess what? They all became cry babies. I absolutely despise men like them. This week, I made them run about twelve miles and hop ten thousand times while carrying two hundred pounds of objects. Those who failed to complete the training were not allowed to eat. These weaklings all crumpled in a heap. The training regime I designed for them is the same as that of the soldiers, but they couldn’t live up to my expectation.” Eva expressed her disappointment.

Upon hearing that, Amelia’s mouth twitched.

Had these words not come out of Eva’s mouth, Amelia would have thought it was a macho man who made these remarks.

“You’re a woman, Eva. Can’t you be a little more ladylike?” Amelia reminded her.

Eva looked at Amelia, spun around, and asked sincerely, “Am I not ladylike enough? I feel women in the twenty-first century should be bolder and more decisive. Don’t you agree?”

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Amelia was stumped.

“Do you really like James, Eva?” Amelia asked.

“I guess it’s quite clear, right? I’ve been chasing after him for a few days, but he kept avoiding me. I’m not worried, though, because I know he’ll one day be mine,” Eva said confidently.

Amelia was rendered speechless once again. It’s good to be confident, but being overconfident could turn people off.

“I won’t stop you from going after James, but do you know what kind of women he likes?” Amelia asked.

“I don’t know, and I don’t need to know because I know for sure he’ll fall for me,” Eva answered steadily.

The confidence Eva exuded had left Amelia speechless.

Eva was an optimistic and bubbly girl with high self-esteem, and that was why her actions could sometimes make people feel uncomfortable. But her close friends would know that she had no bad intentions.

“If you’re really fond of James, you need to dial it down a little. Though he’s from an open-minded country, your enthusiasm could still frighten him away.”

Eva widened her eyes. “Did he tell you this?”

“No.”

“Then how do you know what’s on his mind? Perhaps, he’s just playing hard to get. He might seem annoyed, but deep in his heart, he might enjoy all the attention I’ve given him. You wouldn’t know if he’s interested in me, would you?”

Once again, Amelia was rendered speechless.

“You won’t stop me from going after James, right?”

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Amelia calmed down and replied in a serious voice, "As long as you're not afraid of getting hurt, go ahead and do what you think is right. You can always come to me if you're hurt."

Eva gave Amelia a big hug and kissed her on the cheek. "You're the best, Amelia. Uncle Dominic told me to stay away from you because you're married into an affluent family, and he didn't want others to think we're trying to take advantage of you. He also didn't want us to disturb you, as you finally get to enjoy a peaceful life now."

Amelia froze for a moment. Her throat felt a little dry all of a sudden.

Amelia cleared her throat and asked in a coarse voice, "Did my dad mention me in front of you?" Her father had never shown any concern for her in the past. That was why Amelia was surprised to learn that he mentioned her in front of Eva.

"Of course! His eyes would turn red every time he looked at your photos. I remember asking him—why wouldn't he call you if he misses you? He said some people in the Winters family did not want him to treat you well. After all, you don't belong to the family. Besides, Uncle Dominic had also made a promise to his benefactor to stay away from you, and he had to live up to that promise. He then went on telling me other things that I didn't understand," Eva said.

Upon hearing that, Amelia was stunned. For the last three decades, the Winters family had always treated her indifferently, but somehow, she felt there was more to it than meets the eye.

Did something happen in the past that I'm unaware of?

Amelia remained silent and went deep in thought.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 465

Chapter 465 Guest

Once Eva emerged from the kitchen, she draped her arms around Amelia's shoulders. Upon seeing how Eva clung to the latter, Rory beamed. "Amelia, who is this? The two of you look very close. Is she a relative of yours?"

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Eva glared at Rory as she knitted her brows together. "I'm her cousin," she retorted indignantly. "Who are you? Also, do you mind sitting a little further away from James? A woman should have the appropriate manners and bearing. Did you think you could pass off as someone from the upper class just because you tried? Just take a look at your tanned skin. It's clear that you're a country bumpkin."

Immediately, a look of anger flitted across Rory's gaze. She didn't expect Eva to respond so impolitely. She lacks even the most basic mannerisms. How despicable!

"Eva, apologize to Rory," Amelia uttered in a low voice.

Taken aback by Amelia's words, Eva stared at her. "Amelia, what are you saying?"

Amelia heaved out a heavy sigh and softened her tone. "Eva, Rory is a friend I invited here. Since both of you are millennials, I assumed that the two of you would share many similar topics. It was rude of you to treat her with such disrespect. If you keep this up, I'll get mad. Oscar will be here soon; you should get your act together."

Unexpectedly, Eva did not blow her top. Instead, she cheekily bowed at Amelia. "I'm sorry. Please don't hold it against me, or Amelia will berate me again," Eva nonchalantly said as she turned to Rory.

The latter merely smiled and said nothing more.

When Eva trotted over, Rory instinctively moved away. She strongly disapproved of Eva's appearance and behavior. Deep down, Eva's bold mannerisms and rough demeanor reminded her of an uncivilized woman.

At the same time, Eva disliked Rory and the latter's tendency to act more mature than her age. It seemed like their dislike for each other could have stemmed from their intuition or their difference in age. When Eva saw James sneaking glances at Rory, she couldn't help but seethe in rage. Is James blind? How could he fall for such a pretentious woman like Rory?

Eva deliberately sat beside James. "James, look at me. Though you may not fancy me right now, you cannot take an interest in other ostentatious women like the one seated next to me. I am willing to wait for your love. There's a saying in Chanaea that goes, marrying a

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woman is like a question that needs to be solved. If you marry well, prosperity and peace will bless your future. If you don't, you will spend the rest of your life in bitterness. Hence, you should only either consider me as your wife. If not me, you should set your sights on other virtuous and wise women."

Awkwardly, James averted his gaze before glancing dismissively at Eva. "Eva, I have not taken an interest in other women. Could you please sit a little further away from me?"

Following his words, Eva discretely moved away. With a loud voice, she declared, "James, since you're playing hard to get, I'll try my best to win you over. It's the twenty-first century; men shouldn't be the only ones doing all the work. If you sit idly and wait for someone you fancy to chase after you, you've practically lost the game of love! Right now, one must act swiftly and decisively when it comes to love. Now that I have my sights set on you, I will crush any pesky busybodies that try to get between us."

James felt like she'd just slapped a target on his back.

Eva's brazen declaration prompted Tiffany to laugh so hard that she collapsed into Derrick's arms. "Eva, your boldness might scare him off. Not everyone can put up with your demanding nature." Tiffany chuckled as she gave Eva a thumbs up.

Initially, Tiffany didn't have a good impression of Eva too. Even so, recently, they started regularly conversing on WhatsApp. Through their exchanges, Tiffany's opinion of Eva took a turn for the better. Although she can be loud and straightforward, she holds no ill intention.

Eva returned Tiffany's thumbs up with one of her own.

Amidst their laughter, Rory couldn't help but feel out of place. She had never been particularly close friends with Tiffany. Furthermore, Rory once had feelings for Derrick, who never reciprocated them because he only had eyes for Tiffany. Upon seeing them joke with each other, her inferiority complex began to resurface. It felt like they were scorning her lack of wealth and lowly upbringing.

Promptly, the sound of the doorbell relieved Rory of this awkward situation. Amelia quickly moved to open the door herself. When she saw the man standing at the entrance, she asked hesitantly, "Are you, Julian?"

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Julian smiled warmly. "Amelia, it's been a long time since we last met. I'm surprised that you still remember my name."

"Please come in. We can continue our conversation inside," Amelia offered as she moved aside to let him in.

Julian accepted her invitation graciously. With gifts in hand, he made his way into the living room. Upon noticing the large crowd, Julian chuckled. "Amelia, it looks like you have a lot of guests today. If I had known this earlier, I would have brought more fruits."

Amelia took the fruits from Julian's outstretched hand and called Anthony over to greet him.

"Hello, Mr. Julian. My name is Anthony. But since you are so handsome, I'll let you call me by my nickname, Tony," Anthony greeted as he looked up to meet Julian's friendly gaze.

A look of delight flitted across Julian's face when he noticed that the little boy looked like a mini replica of Oscar. He retrieved the limited edition Ultraman he'd bought and handed it to the boy. "Tony, I bought this Ultraman for you as a special gift. Do you like it? Even if you don't, I can purchase other toys for you."

When Anthony received the gift, he lit up with joy. "Tony, what should you say to Mr. Julian?" Amelia asked.

"Thank you, Mr. Julian. I love it!" Anthony beamed at Julian as he hugged his new toy.

While patting Anthony's head, Julian asked, "Tony, can I carry you?"

Anthony opened his arms in response to Julian's question. As Julian scooped him up, Anthony wrapped his arms around the man's neck and pecked him on the cheek. "Mr. Julian, this is my thank you gift!"

Although Julian was taken aback, he quickly broke out in laughter. This little rascal knows his way into my heart. Not only is he bright, but he's also a sweet-talker. I'm sure people find his charm irresistible.

"Tony, you're such an adorable child. I like you a lot," Julian praised him.

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Upon hearing that, the bright smile on Anthony's face got wider.

After that, Amelia introduced Julian to the people he hadn't met before. "Julian, since I'm sure you've met Derrick, I'll skip over his introduction."

Julian nodded his head at Derrick. "Mr. Hisson is a man of many talents. It'd be hard for anyone to forget about him once they've met him."

"I can say the same for you, Mr. Hayes. It is an honor to meet you here," Derrick replied graciously.

Their polite exchange caused Tiffany to wave her hand. "Stop flattering each other. We are at Amelia and Oscar's shared apartment, not a business meeting. There's no need to be so formal."

Though Tiffany had interrupted their conversation, Derrick didn't look the slightest bit annoyed. Instead, he caressed her cheek lovingly.

On the other hand, Julian shifted his attention to Tiffany. "Though we have not met in eight years, you remain as straightforward as always. I am in awe of your boldness, Tiffany," Julian remarked with a light-hearted chuckle.

Similarly, Tiffany returned Julian's smile with one of her own. "Mr. Hayes, thank you for your praise. It's an honor that you could still remember a nobody like me."

Julian burst out laughing when he heard Tiffany's teasing reply. "Tiffany, you truly haven't changed. In fact, I dare say that you've become even more humorous. I heard from Oscar that you got together with Mr. Hisson. I must admit, I thought that the both of you weren't compatible with each other. Yet, seeing the understanding that you have for each other has changed my mind. The two of you are practically a match made in heaven."

Tiffany shot him a thumbs up. "Mr. Hayes, I love how refreshing you are. Although many people have said similar flatteries to me, they then turn around and gossip behind my back, claiming that I'm too ugly to be with Derrick."

"Too ugly?"

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Tiffany merely grinned. "Well, it can't be helped that Derrick is too stunning. His beauty makes me look like an ugly witch when I'm standing next to him."

"Tiffany, you never fail to pique my interest." Julian chuckled.

Tiffany shrugged in response.

"Amelia, I caught wind of your return a while ago. However, I was overseas at that time. When I arrived home yesterday, I raced out to purchase these gifts this morning before coming here." Julian shifted the conversation back to Amelia.

"I'm glad that you could spare the time to visit us." Amelia smiled gently. "Oscar will be home soon. Why don't you join us for a meal? It's such a rare occasion that everyone is present. We should seize this chance to enjoy each other's company."

"Of course, it'd be wrong of me to decline your generous offer," Julian agreed without a second thought.

"I'll get Molly to buy more dishes." With that, Amelia excused herself to the balcony to call Molly. Inside, her guests continued to chat amiably with each other.

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