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Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 551 555

Chapter 551 Pretending To Faint

Back at the condominium, Amelia left Oscar to accompany and play with Tony. She pulled out her phone and called Tiffany. The events of the past few days had swamped her. She'd forgotten to check on Tiffany and the Hissons.

Amelia asked, "Tiff, how are you and Derrick? His mother isn't treating you too badly, is he?"

Tiffany glanced at Kate, who was sitting right across the table. She whispered, "Amelia, she's right here. I'll have to call you back."

Amelia understood. Kate was the only person who could make Tiffany so timid and cautious.

"All right, call me when you can. Why don't you come over for dinner later? Tony hasn't seen you in a long time," said Amelia.

"Sure thing. I'll see you tonight," murmured Tiffany. She hastily hung up the phone, as if it scalded her.

Amelia stared at her phone. Shaking her head, she didn't know what to feel.

Tiffany was deeply uneasy. She was trapped in the restaurant with Kate, who scrutinized her every move like a vulture.

Mustering up her courage, Tiffany squeaked, "Mrs. Hisson, we've been sitting here for half an hour. Should we order something?"

"It's only half-past ten. Do you think it's proper to be eating at a time like this?" asked Kate. She was intentionally making things difficult for Tiffany.

Tiffany thought, If you don't think we should be eating at this hour, why the hell did you invite me over to a restaurant? An ordinary person would have to work ten months to afford the expensive booth that we're both sitting in right now. Do you have so much money that you

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have no idea what to do with it? She wanted to say all this to Kate, but she didn't have the guts.

She wanted nothing more than to marry Derrick. So, getting Kate's approval was a test she had to pass. She loved Derrick, so it was impossible for her to say she wanted nothing to do with his family.

Love was between two people, but two different families had to come together for a marriage. Without both their parents' blessing, she wouldn't be able to run away with Derrick or marry him. Such a marriage could initially be a happy one. However, disagreements would show up over time. When that happens, both parties would wield these disagreements as weapons to attack each other.

She didn't want her and Derrick to end up as strangers.

She wanted her marriage with Derrick to last till death. If that wasn't possible, she would rather not get married.

Quelling the unease bubbling in her heart, Tiffany put on a wide smile. She said, "Seeing as it's still early, why don't we go shopping? I spotted some jewelry that matches your skin tone and temperament perfectly. Would you like me to buy that piece for you?"

Kate slowly sipped on her tea. She said, "Tiffany, spare me the theatrics. If you wanted to buy me some jewelry, you would have gone ahead and done it. There's no need to announce it. Or, are you expecting me to buy that piece for you?"

Tiffany slowly clenched and unclenched her fist.

Forcing herself to smile, she said, "What are you talking about, Mrs. Hisson? I want to buy that jewelry for you as a gift. I would never dream of asking you to pay."

Kate snorted.

She crossed her arms around her chest. "Tiffany, it's just the two of us today, so you can quit acting. You know I dislike you. Naturally, you dislike me as well. Let me be frank. I don't think you're the right girl for Derrick, nor are you cut out to be a part of our family. You're arrogant. You won't be able to survive the skullduggery that runs in our social circle. For everyone's sake, I think you should leave Derrick. I would hate to have to be the villain."

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Tiffany chuckled bitterly. She couldn't believe Kate's haughtiness and condescension.

Trying her best to sound calm, she said, "Mrs. Hisson, you're Derrick's mother so I'm trying my best to respect and love you. However, don't you think you should give me and Derrick some privacy?"

Kate gave Tiffany a withering glare. "Be honest with me, Tiffany. Are you trying to marry my boy for his money or his status?"

Tiffany chuckled. She slyly replied, "Do you think Derrick has no merits apart from his wealth and status?"

Kate stared at Tiffany. "You have a sharp mouth."

Tiffany broke into a grin. "I'll take that as a compliment."

Kate whipped out a gold card from her bag and shoved it toward Tiffany. "This card is under my name. There's no limit on the amount. It's yours if you promise to leave Derrick."

Tiffany stared at the card incredulously. She couldn't help but snigger. "Mrs. Hisson, I'm a novelist. I've written about mothers fobbing off daughters-in-law with money plenty of times. It's not a popular plotline right now. If I were you, I'd let my son marry a woman who's not right for him. The moment she enters my house, I'd be free to make her life miserable. If you stop the marriage now, you'll only earn your son's ire. Why go through all this fuss?" said Tiffany. Tiffany was sincere in her advice. However, she didn't expect Kate to use her casual remarks against her in the future.

Thanks to Kate, Tiffany would have to live on thin ice with the Hissons. In her marriage with Derrick, she would inevitably be pricked with a thousand wounds. Derrick and her would drift apart, and they would end up as strangers.

Kate believed that everyone on this earth had a price.

She clasped her hand to her chest. "Maybe you didn't hear me correctly. This card has no limit. You can withdraw as much money as you want. With this card, you'll have no worries for the rest of your life. My only condition is that you leave Derrick."

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Tiffany shoved the card back to Kate. "I know you're worried that I'm marrying Derrick for his money or his status. However, I think you're fretting over nothing. You may not know this, but I'm a best-selling author. I'm not as rich as the Hissons, but I make enough to live comfortably. I certainly don't need to leech onto your family to survive. We both know how smart and capable Derrick is. I don't think you'll find many people who'd believe I would trick and use him. What are you really worried about?"

Listening to Tiffany's speech, Kate's face paled. Her heart burned. She felt overcome with rage. "So you're not planning on leaving Derrick?"

Tiffany looked into Kate's eyes. She said sincerely, "I love Derrick. I'm not asking you for much. I just want you to try accepting me."

To her surprise, Kate smiled gently. Panic flooded into Tiffany. She did not have a good feeling about this.

She hesitated and asked, "Mrs. Hisson, why are you smiling?"

With the smile still plastered on her face, Kate replied, "Oh, I've just thought of a problem."

Tiffany squirmed in her seat. "And what is that?"

Toying with her hands, Kate said, "Let's say I suddenly fall ill right now and I'm rushed to a hospital. As I'm lying helplessly in a ward, I'll tell Derrick that you said nasty, shocking things to me, trying to give me a heart attack. Who do you think he'll believe? His beloved mother, or you?"

Tiffany's face changed dramatically.

Kate's plots and schemes overwhelmed Tiffany. She could not remember feeling so powerless in her entire life.

Tiffany pleaded, "Why are you doing this? Derrick and I are in love. What are you trying to do? Are you trying to force him to marry some woman he doesn't love? Why are you trying so hard to make your own son miserable? Don't you want him to be happy?" Even to her own ears, she sounded weak.

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Kate coldly chuckled. "Oh Tiffany, you silly girl. Are you really this naive? I'm doing this for Derrick's good. The two of you are not a good match for each other. You live so differently compared to him. Your etiquette leaves something to be desired. Even if you marry him, you'll be nothing but a drag. Over time, your love will wither and die. The problems the two of you choose to ignore will grow like a tumor. You'll eventually settle for a divorce. I'm just trying my best to save the two of you all this heartache."

Tiffany could scarcely believe her ears. She chuckled weakly. She thought, Just to break me and Derrick up, this woman is willing to spout such nonsense.

Tiffany slowly stood up. "Mrs. Hisson, I just remembered that I have a manuscript that has to be finished soon. I'll leave now. Please stay and order something to eat, but I'm afraid I can't keep you company."

Kate quickly agreed. "Oh, of course."

Kate's hasty reply sowed seeds of doubt in Tiffany's heart. She hesitated to move.

Kate sneered. "Well, hurry on. I thought you have to get to work?"

Tiffany didn't move from her seat.

Kate teased, "What's the matter? So you really want me to buy you the jewelry after all?"

Tiffany saw no other option but to leave the restaurant.

As soon as Tiffany left, Kate called the front desk and ordered some food.

When the waiter opened the door to the booth, he found Kate slumped on the table. Shocked, he dashed over and knelt next to her. He gingerly lifted her up and asked, "Mrs. Hisson, are you feeling unwell?"

Kate did not open her eyes.

The waiter hurriedly whipped out his phone and called an ambulance. Next, he called the manager. Soon, a stream of people flooded into the booth.

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Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 552

Chapter 552 I Will Make Her Apologize

Kate got sent to the hospital. As soon as she got brought into the operating room, she woke up. The other doctors and nurses left, leaving only the attending physician.

“Dr. Nate Nestor? I have something to discuss with you,” Kate softly said.

Nate immediately stepped forward. He respectfully replied, “Go ahead, Mrs. Hisson.”

“My son will be here any minute now. I’d like you to make it sound like my illness is serious. Of course, I don’t want you to scare him too much. I’ll let you decide what you’re going to say to him.”

Kate gave Nate a flirtatious look. Nate seemed like he was in a trance. It took a while before he came back to his senses.

Nate had also been Kate’s attending physician last time. He was very aware of her condition. He knew there was nothing wrong with her upon looking at her complexion. And so, he asked her curiously, “Mrs. Hisson, I don’t see anything wrong with you. Why would you want to trick Mr. Derrick?”

“You don’t need to know. Just do as I say. You’re a doctor, after all. I shouldn’t need to tell you this,” Kate replied.

Nate thought for a while before nodding. He said, “Don’t worry, Mrs. Hisson. I’ll do as you wish.”

Kate nodded in satisfaction.

Nate allowed the other doctors and nurses to come in. After casually giving them instructions, they brought Kate into a ward meant for one person.

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When Derrick and Finnick received the news that Kate was admitted to the hospital, they immediately rushed over.

They entered the ward and saw Kate lying on the hospital bed unconscious. Nate was giving her an IV drip. After that, he turned around and saw Derrick and Finnick. He immediately greeted, "Mr. Hisson, Mr. Derrick. You're here."

"Dr. Nestor, how is my mom?" Derrick asked.

"Mr. Hisson, Mr. Derrick. Let's talk in my office," Nate replied.

As the three of them entered the office, Nate pointed at the couch and said, "Please have a seat. I'll go grab some water."

Nate brought three glasses of water and placed them on the table. Then, he let out a cough on purpose and stated, "Mr. Hisson, Mr. Derrick. I won't talk much about Mrs. Hisson's illness. I think you guys already understand what exactly happened. This time around, she fainted because of shock. I remember saying that she shouldn't stress too much because of her illness. It could have been life-threatening if it was more serious. Fortunately, she got brought to the hospital on time. She could have died if she had arrived a few seconds later. You can go and comfort Mrs. Hisson once she wakes up. Keep her in a good mood."

Derrick looked at Nate. He asked, "Dr. Nestor, my mom fainted. Is it very serious?"

"I can't really say that it's serious. There won't be any issues as long as she recovers well. If she does get another shock, though, then it won't be pretty," Nate explained to the best of his ability.

Derrick nodded his head in response.

"Dr. Nestor, I'm sorry if my wife's illness caused you any trouble," Finnick stated.

"Don't say that, Mr. Hisson. I'm a doctor. My job is to save lives," Nate replied graciously.

After exchanging pleasantries with each other, Finnick and Derrick left the office.

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As they entered the ward, they walked over to the bedside. Kate woke up at that very moment.

As soon as she saw Derrick, she immediately looked away.

Finnick walked over to the other side. He sat on the edge of the bed and grabbed her hand that was not attached to the IV drip. He said in a soft tone, "How are you, dear? You were just fine. How did you end up fainting?"

Kate burst into tears without even saying anything. Her eyes reddened.

"Finnick! Make Derrick leave! I don't want to see him! His good girlfriend made me so angry that I nearly suffocated. I kindly invited her to a meal. But then, I went straight to the hospital after eating. I can't believe he insists on being with Tiffany. Honestly, I think I'll die sooner or later!" Kate said emotionally.

Finnick was very distressed.

He took out a clean handkerchief to wipe Kate's tears off her face. Then, he softly responded, "Don't cry. You're way too old to be crying. Talk to me. Tell me who made you so angry. I'll decide what to do with them."

Kate stopped crying and replied, "Who else if not Tiffany! I had invited her to a meal. But then, she made rude comments about me out of the blue. I fell to the ground in a fit of rage. When I asked her to help me get my medicine, she took her bag and left without helping me. If the waitresses hadn't come in and seen me lying on the ground, I honestly might not have made it here." After saying this, she shed her tears silently.

Kate was quite beautiful. However, her beauty diminished when she started crying earlier. It made her appear weak and helpless. Anyone who saw her would feel like helping her to the best of their abilities.

Derrick frowned. He calmly stated, "Mom, Tiff isn't that kind of person. Maybe you misunderstood her?"

Kate did not answer. Instead, she shed more tears.

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“Derrick, what are you saying? Are you accusing your mom of lying and framing Tiffany? Personally speaking, I don’t think she’s a good person. Otherwise, how did your mom end up in the hospital?” Finnick angrily asked.

Derrick said, “Dad-”

“Don’t call me Dad,” Finnick interrupted.

Kate coughed. She said in a weak tone, “Stop blaming Derrick, Finnick. He has a partner now, so he’d forget about his mom. It’s not surprising that he’s biased toward that woman. I’m only his mom, after all. I’m not as important as his girl. Just pretend that I’m lying.”

Finnick was furious. He glared at Derrick.

Derrick furrowed his brows. On one hand, there was Tiffany. On the other hand, there was Kate, who was clearly pretending to be sick. No matter who he sided with, it would not bode well for him regardless.

“Mom, could there be any misunderstanding here?” Derrick asked as softly as possible.

“Derrick, you should just pretend that I’m lying. By the way, there are surveillance cameras in that restaurant. The security team saw Tiffany leaving first. Those waitresses can also testify for me and say that they didn’t see Tiffany when they walked into the restaurant. If you don’t believe the hard evidence, then there’s nothing I can do. Just treat me as less important than other women,” Kate stated in a weak voice.

Derrick was speechless.

He sighed and shook his head, saying to her, “Mom, I’ll look into this matter thoroughly. If it turns out that Tiff did it, then I will make her apologize right in front of you.”

Kate did not respond and simply shed her tears in silence.

Finnick scolded Derrick angrily, “Derrick! Apologize to your mom right now! Do you have to wait for something to happen to her for you to reconcile with her?”

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Derrick clenched his fists. I refuse to believe that Tiffany would do such a thing. However, my mom isn't the kind of person who would frame people. Although she can be unreasonable sometimes, she's also shown that she dislikes Tiffany a lot. Of course, she isn't the type of person who would intentionally hurt herself.

"Derrick, what are you doing? Hurry up and apologize to your mother!" Finnick angrily stated, his face contorting. Although he was not outstanding in doing business, he was a man who loved his wife very much. Kate was as beautiful as an angel to him. And yet, Finnick had not been able to protect her. He could hardly bear to see her sad.

Derrick lowered his head. He nonchalantly said, "Mom, I'm sorry."

Kate wiped away her tears. She weakly replied, "That's enough. Just go away already. I think that your apology is insincere. My opinion is the same as before. I don't like Tiffany. She made me so angry that I ended up in the hospital. If she joins our family, then I'd honestly rather die."

Derrick pursed his lips. He was in a rather gloomy mood.

"Mom, I'll get to the bottom of this." And with that, Derrick immediately turned around and left.

After he left the ward, Kate cried even harder. She exclaimed while crying, "Finnick! I raised my son in vain! Now that he has someone, he's forgetting all about his mother!"

Finnick's face contorted. He wiped the tears off of Kate's face very gently. In a soft tone, he replied, "You still have me, Dear. I'll go and find that girl named Tiffany. I'll find out how Derrick fell under that two-faced vixen's spell. I promise I'll seek justice for you."

Kate had tears in her eyes. She looked even more pitiful as a result.

"Don't worry, dear. I'll get someone to teach her a lesson," Finnick said.

"You'll get someone to beat her up? If Derrick goes to see her and sees her bloody nose and swollen face, wouldn't the blame be on us?" Kate wiped away her tears and spoke angrily.

After some thought, Finnick agreed with what she said.

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He said, "I'll go see her and have a chat with her. To think that a girl who doesn't know how to respect her elders exists. A woman like her cannot be allowed to step inside of the Hisson residence."

"Finnick, you'd better do what you say you'll do," Kate stated.

"Don't worry. I'm going to seek justice for you. I refuse to believe that a girl like her can soar to the skies," Finnick replied.

Kate grabbed Finnick's hand. She pretended to be weak and innocent when she said, "Finnick, that woman took Derrick away. You have to stay by my side. Otherwise, I'll be all alone."

"You're my wife. Of course I'll stay by your side," Finnick stated.

Kate smiled sweetly at Finnick. He had fallen under her spell.

"You should rest first. Dr. Nestor said that you're still weak and that you shouldn't exert yourself. Sleep, now. Once you wake up, I'll get the maids at home to take care of you. I'll also have a chat with Tiffany. To think that someone your junior made you like this. This is going way too far."

"All right."

Kate closed her eyes. Her mood had to have improved because she managed to fall asleep.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 553

Chapter 553 Accompany You To See Your Mom

After leaving the hospital, Derrick got into his car and leaned back to watch the incessant flow of cars outside the window as a gush of unfathomable emotions began clouding his eyes. A dozen minutes had passed by the time he straightened his body and stepped on the gas pedal to drive off.

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His destination was the restaurant where Kate and Tiffany had their meal that day. Upon entering the restaurant, he used his connections to have the restaurant manager obtain the recordings from the surveillance cameras. The footage showed Kate and Tiffany entering the restaurant together, to the part where the latter furiously stalked out with her bag. A waiter was later seen entering the private room, followed by a group of waiters rushing into the room. Before long, the ambulance arrived, and Kate was carried out of the restaurant.

“Was there anything odd with these two people when they first stepped into the restaurant?” Derrick asked.

The waiter gave the question a thought before answering, “They were chattering away happily—there was nothing out of the ordinary. As you know, Mrs. Hisson is breathtakingly beautiful. She had everyone’s attention as soon as she stepped foot into the restaurant, so we are fully aware of how she was acting when she was here.”

Derrick furrowed his brows. “During the time Tiff left the restaurant, did she behave strangely?” he asked.

To that, the waiter responded, “Mr. Hisson, isn’t it clearly shown in the footage? We weren’t paying much attention to Ms. Winters when she was leaving. It was only when Mrs. Hisson made a call to the reception to ask for waiters to take orders that our waiter found her on the ground. How is she now?”

Derrick simply nodded and turned to leave.

When he got into his car, grimness darkened his gaze as he leaned his back against the driver’s seat, seemingly deep in his thought.

Then, he called Tiffany, who only picked up after a long time.

“Derrick,” she called out on the other end of the line.

Derrick took in a deep breath and tried to maintain an even tone. “Tiff, are you at home?”

“Yes, I’m at home. I will be going to Amelia’s place for dinner. Do you have time? Care to join us for dinner?” Tiffany offered.

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He shut his eyes and opened them again. "I will see about that when I get to your place."

Right after he spoke, he hung up the call without giving her a chance to ask if he was in a bad mood.

Derrick drove to Tiffany's condominium.

In one fluid series of movements, he parked his car and took the elevator to the floor.

When he got out of the elevator, he stood outside the door for a moment. Just as he lifted his hand to knock on it, it was unexpectedly opened from the inside.

Seeing Derrick standing in front of her, Tiffany laughed and said, "I figured you would be here at this minute, so I came to get you. Don't you think there is this telepathic connection between the two of us? That we could read each other's minds?"

He merely threw a glance at her, then walked past her to enter the house. Tiffany frowned at the sight of his apathetic demeanor. She could tell he was not in a good mood and had a hunch that it had something to do with her.

Having shut the door, she approached him and bent down to meet his eyes. "What's wrong, Derrick? Tell me about it. I can see that you're not in great spirits."

Derrick gazed at her intently.

Tiffany lifted her hand and caressed his face. "What's wrong? Does your foul mood have something to do with me?"

At that moment, he finally spoke, answering her query with a voice that sounded a little hoarse. "You went to have lunch with my mom, and you left early?"

Upon hearing that, Tiffany tugged the corner of her lips into a forced smile. "Did Mrs. Hisson complain to you? Are you here to interrogate me?"

"My mom was admitted to the hospital."

Tiffany was completely staggered to hear those words.

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Then, she was reminded of Kate's words before she left the restaurant. Since Derrick had come to question her, it was clear as day that he was taking his mother's side.

"Do you think that I angered your mother?" Tiffany asked to sound him out. She then kept her eyes peeled on him, wanting to see how sincere his answer would be through his gaze.

Derrick flashed her a sorrowful smile and made her sit on the couch with him. "Tiff, if I were to believe my mother's words, I wouldn't be here trying to talk things out with you calmly. I need an answer. Tell me, what happened between you and my mother?"

Tiffany briefly explained what went on between her and Kate but subconsciously left out the part where the latter threatened to fake her condition to see whose side Derrick would take. The last thing that she wanted was for him to think she was intentionally sowing discord among his family.

"So, you didn't say anything to provoke her?" Derrick asked with his brows furrowed.

His girlfriend stood up and explained with her arms spread out, "I wouldn't dare! She is your mother. And therefore, I have the greatest respect for her. Why would I be disrespectful to her when all I want is to treat her with utmost care? It is just that we're not compatible, so we frequently fail to see eye to eye."

After a moment of pause, Tiffany continued, "Derrick, you may say that I should be respectful of the elderly, but I do not get along with your mom. No matter how I tried to please her, she was always hostile to me. I am forthright and sincere in my ways and would be respectful to anyone who does the same. Likewise, when someone is making a mockery of me, I would retaliate. I can hold myself back for your sake since she's your mother. However, the way I see it, it is impossible for her to like me. I wonder if our relationship can last until she approves of me."

There were two sentences that she could not bring herself to tell him. Will your love toward me remain strong, in spite of your mom going to lengths to threaten you with her health condition? Or will you feel that the love you've given me is too burdensome that you have to take it back now?

Tiffany's heart became heavy.

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There could be times when a relationship did not last due to the parents' meddling. Because of the mental exhaustion, regrettably, they would break up and go on with their separate lives, cutting all ties.

Derrick stood up from the couch and pulled her into his embrace. With his chin resting on the latter's forehead, he said, "Let's not overthink this. You have me. I will try to make Mom see the many good in you. Don't worry about it. We will soon get married."

Tiffany did her best to pull herself together and suggested, "Let me accompany you to see Mrs. Hisson in the hospital. I am also going to apologize to her since she passed out after I left. There's a chance that she was infuriated by something I said. I can be blunt with my words, so I suppose that's possible."

He shook his head and said, "I will bring you along tomorrow. Mom had just come to herself. She's not in her best condition, and you'll only upset her if you visit her now. Wait until she cools down."

For some unknown reason, her heart sank.

"Derry, are you blaming me?" Tiffany questioned while staring at him. She could not hold it in and merely wanted to know his actual thoughts about the incident. The conflict between them would only pile on if they did not communicate.

"Don't overthink it. It's not something you should fret over," Derrick reassured and pecked her on her forehead. "I'm going to the hospital to see my mom now. You stay here. I will ask for you to come along when she gets better. All right, I'll make a move now."

He then left her place as hurriedly as he came. By taking a few large strides, he was already at the door, ready to go.

Tiffany watched as her door opened and closed. As though the earlier exchange sapped her of all energy, she collapsed onto the couch. Her mind was a mess, and her hands were shaking.

The woman let out a bitter laugh. For a moment, she felt at a loss.

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Her relationship with Derrick began with her being flustered until she eventually indulged herself in it. In the midst of the relationship, she had also learned to love and treat a man with care.

Tiffany had wholly fallen in love with Derrick.

Feeling frustrated, she raked her fingers through her hair.

She then took over her phone to call Amelia. When her call was answered, she hurriedly asked, "Amelia, are you at home now?"

Upon receiving an affirming answer from her, she said, "Wait for me. I'm heading to your place now."

Afterward, Tiffany tidied herself up, left her condominium speedily, and headed toward Amelia's neighborhood at the greatest speed.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 554

Chapter 554 Apology

When Amelia opened the door, Tiffany ran straight toward her and hugged her neck. She was basically hanging off of Amelia's body doing that.

Amelia wasn't sure if she should laugh or cry as she stepped back into the building and closed the door.

It was as though she was dragging a big baby to the couch before laying the baby down on the furniture. "Sit. I'll brew a cup of coffee for you to drink first. Then, you can tell me what's bothering you. I'll listen attentively. I promise."

When she entered the kitchen, Tony ran downstairs with a toy plane in his hand. His eyes shone when he saw Tiffany. He quickly made his way down and jumped straight into her embrace. "You're here, Tiffy! I've missed you so much."

Tiffany hugged his soft little body. Finally, there was an expression on her face.

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"Have you gotten heavy, Tony? Your face looks chubbier, but you also look more handsome overall." She gently pinched his nose and smiled.

He wrinkled his little nose and asked, "Did I really get fatter, Tiffy? No wonder I can't wear some of my clothes already. Am I becoming a big fat pig?" His fingers drew the image of a pig in the air.

Tiffany was thoroughly amused by him.

"You're not fat. In fact, you look as cute and delicate like a doll. When you grow up, you'll definitely become a handsome man who charms lots of women."

"As pretty as Mr. Pretty?"

The smile on her face froze a little.

Her thoughts and emotions began to spiral out of control when the problem between her and Derrick popped up in her mind.

"Tiffy. Tiffy!" Tony shouted a couple of times before she returned to her senses and stared at him. "What's up, Tony?"

"Is something bothering you, Tiffy? Let me know and I'll teach the person who bullied you a lesson."

She chuckled again before giving a big kiss on his cheek.

Then she patted his head and said, "I'm fine, Tony. You should go and play upstairs. I have something I want to talk about with your mom."

When he turned around, he saw Amelia walking out of the kitchen with two cups of tea. He turned back and nodded. "Then I'll go upstairs and play first. Once you two finish talking with each other, I'll come back down and accompany you."

The moment he finished speaking, he ran upstairs like a little monkey.

Amelia placed two cups of coffee on the table. "What did you talk about with Tony?"

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Tiffany smiled. "He's just trying to comfort me so I don't feel sad. I realize that Tony's quite the people person. He knows when to act obedient, when to act cute, when to flatter someone, and sometimes, he even acts like a tiny adult. I suspect he reincarnated with his memories because he's too smart sometimes."

Amelia wasn't sure if she should laugh or cry. "He's just a kid who's smarter than his peers. You're exaggerating." She sat on the other couch and faced her friend directly. "So, tell me, why have you come here so urgently? Are you having a problem with Derrick again?"

A bitter expression appeared on Tiffany's face as she spilled out everything that happened between her and Kate.

"His mom doesn't like me, babe. She even tried to pretend she was sick to force Derrick to leave me! It's the first time I've seen an elder acting as extremely as her. It's such a shame she's so beautiful that her appearance is comparable to that of an angel because she can whip out an endless amount of evil schemes. I really have no idea how to deal with her right now." She opened her palms and said everything in her mind.

Amelia became silent. I know what the problem is here. It's the same as last time when she used her own body as a bargaining chip to put her own son in a dilemma. Still, there's not much that can be done. She's an elder, so even if Tiffany knows she's pretending to be sick, Tiffany can't just reveal the lie and make her look bad. You can have awful parents, but you can't have children who go against their parents. They'll be considered unfilial otherwise. Unless you have truly lost your humanity, there's no way you can ignore your parents and their needs.

"Aside from telling you to get into her good favors and make her like you, I don't know how else I can help you, Tiff. I can't think of any other method to resolve the conflict between the two of you. If you can't get into her good graces, I'm afraid your stay in the Hisson residence will be extremely unpleasant if you manage to marry Derrick."

Since the dawn of time, managing the relationship between a mother-in-law and her daughter-in-law had been the most difficult thing to do in a marriage. Take Amelia herself, for example. There were still some misunderstandings between her and Olivia. However, at least Olivia only ever said something upsetting instead of actually hurting Amelia. Overall, her situation was much better compared to Tiffany's.

Tiffany was discouraged, like a hen who lost her battle.

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Seeing her like that, Amelia wasn't sure how to comfort her.

"Say, if I hadn't agreed to Derrick's proposal way back when and found a man with a similar status as me instead, would I have been happier, Amelia?" Tiffany suddenly asked.

"But will you have loved that man, Tiff?" Amelia tossed a question back at her.

Tiffany chuckled bitterly and defeatedly. "I write novels, Amelia, and a lot of them involved rich families. I thought something like a battle for love only exists in the novels. It never truly crossed my mind how life gives birth to those novels. Sometimes, reality is much crueler than fiction. I realize my personality really isn't suited to deal with the people from upper-class society."

Her personality and attitude were quite straightforward. It was easy for her to deal with people if they were direct, but she would get annoyed if those people kept beating around the bush with their schemes.

Amelia spoke. "This isn't like you, Tiff. When I married into the Clintons, I had no family of my own, yet I still managed to succeed. In order to integrate with the Clintons, I learned to wake up at six in the morning every day. After I finished my breakfast, I would attend all sorts of etiquette classes and learn how to speak like them. I also learned music, chess, calligraphy, painting, and other skills in order not to embarrass Oscar. Initially, he treated me as a product to be bought with money and told me his only condition is that I mustn't embarrass him. Our marriage was a contract marriage. Regardless of how much pain the Clintons put me through, I endured all of it, and now I get to enjoy the fruits of my labor. If you ask me, your current situation with Derrick is much better compared to mine from years ago. I can't think of any reason you should give up."

Tiffany became silent.

"I'll always be on your side and support your goal to be with Derrick. That's why I hope you won't give up that quickly. It's not easy for someone to meet their soulmate."

Tiffany chuckled and ruffled her own hair.

The depression in her heart vanished a lot.

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“Even though I’m here to rant about my problems, I’m instead convinced by you to deal with it head-on. I wasn’t serious about it, you know. If I really wanted to break up with Derrick, I wouldn’t have been so troubled by it.”

Amelia smiled. “I’m glad you managed to look on the bright side of things. How about you stay here for dinner tonight? I’ll go to the hospital with you tomorrow to apologize to Mrs. Hisson. Regardless if she was pretending to be sick, we still need to give her an apology.”

Tiffany gave it some thought and nodded.

She stayed at Amelia’s place and had dinner with her. The next day was the weekend, so Amelia didn’t have to go to work. She bought a bunch of gifts and headed to the hospital with Oscar.

After getting in the car, she said, “Help me give Tiff a little support later, Oscar. There are some people who don’t listen to you even if you talk to them properly. With you around, I don’t think Mrs. Hisson will be foolish enough to offend someone from the Clinton family. I want to let her know that Tiff didn’t acknowledge you as her godbrother for fun and that she has a family back in Tayhaven.”

Oscar smiled at her. “I’ll do it if that’ll make you happy.”

He then drove the car to the hospital and parked it there. When they exited the car, he carried Tony in his arms. Amelia informed her son, “When you meet Mrs. Hisson later, try to talk nicely, okay, Tony? Tiffany made her angry, so if you can make Mrs. Hisson happy, maybe she won’t get as angry toward Tiffany.”

Tony nodded seriously and replied with a straight face, “I will, Mommy.”

Amelia smiled. “You’re a good boy, Tony.”

When the three of them arrived at the hospital entrance, they saw Tiffany already waiting there.

“Did you wait long?” Amelia asked.

Tiffany shook her head. “Let’s go in. Why did you buy so many gifts?”

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"We're here to apologize. If we prepare enough presents, she won't be able to find faults in our attempt."

Tiffany didn't say anything else.

After they all went into the elevator and walked out of it, Amelia informed, "Do keep your emotions in check after going inside, Tiff. Don't rush it. Once we deliver a proper apology, everything will be better."

"I know. I'm not that stupid."

Amelia nodded and didn't say anything else.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 555

Chapter 555 Scheming Woman

Once they were all in the ward, Tiffany glanced at the side of the bed and saw Finnick feeding apple slices to Kate. The older woman looked quite healthy. Nothing about her appearance suggested that there was anything wrong with her. That made Tiffany let out a sigh of relief.

After all, it was better if Kate pretended to be sick than if she actually was sick. If anything happened to Kate, Tiffany's relationship with Derrick would become far more difficult to deal with.

"Derrick told me you fainted yesterday, Mrs. Hisson. That's why I've specially bought these supplements. How are you feeling right now?" Tiffany delivered the presents she bought to the older woman and spoke niceties.

Kate swept her gaze past Tiffany before looking at Oscar and Amelia. She asked softly, "Why have you two come here?"

Amelia delivered her gift to the bodyguard in the room and spoke. "I heard from Tiff that you stayed at the hospital because you fainted, Mrs. Hisson. Oscar is her godbrother, and I'm

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her best friend. Since you fainted because of her, we thought we should visit you and ask you to forgive her this one time. She's really sincere in apologizing."

Kate put up a fake smile. "She told you two that I fainted?"

Amelia smiled. "Don't misunderstand anything, Mrs. Hisson. When Tiff heard you went into the hospital yesterday, she was so worried that she almost cried. She truly realized how rash she was being. Last night, she drove to my place and asked me what kind of things a patient should eat to recover quicker. She even said she wanted to cook something for you personally. I see can see how worried she was and how she likes you, Mrs. Hisson."

Kate's smile became a little more genuine as she turned to her husband. "The Clintons' son is here with his wife, Finnick. You should welcome them as the host."

Finnick asked the bodyguard to bring more chairs into the room. Kate continued to smile. "Take a seat, you two. I'm glad to see both of you here."

Light flashed across Amelia's eyes as she glanced at the two chairs the bodyguard had brought. Even though Oscar and I are here, she still doesn't give any respect to Tiffany. She knows the three of us are here, yet the bodyguard only brought two chairs. She's clearly not giving Tiffany even a shred of respect.

Tony spoke up. "There are four of us here, but you only ask someone to bring two chairs inside, pretty Mrs. Hisson. Are you so old that you can't count?"

Kate's expression froze.

Amelia shot a glance at him. "What did I tell you before we came in, Tony?"

Tony pouted before changing his expression completely. He put on the sweetest smile and said, "You're the most beautiful person I've ever seen, Mrs. Hisson. You're as beautiful as Mr. Pretty. Mommy told me you're Mr. Pretty's mommy. No wonder you're so beautiful. I think if you smile brighter, you'll be even more beautiful."

Kate couldn't help but laugh as she stared at him.

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“Can I call you Amelia? When I first went to Beshya and met you, the child in your arms was still a baby. I can’t believe how fast time flies. Not only does he look so delicate, but, more importantly, he also knows how to flatter someone. Come, let me take a better look at him.” It would appear her mood was lifted.

Amelia put Tony down and said, “Remember to say nice things, okay, Tony?”

Tony nodded and approached Kate.

She stared at him in detail. He looked white, tender, and as delicate as a doll. Just looking at him gave her joy.

“What’s your name, little boy?”

“My nickname is Tony, and my full name is Anthony Clinton.”

“Tony? That sounds like a pretty good name. Is the jade pendant I’ve been wearing on you right now, Finnick? Hand it to me. I have to give a gift to such a cute child.”

Finnick handed her the moderately small but definitely flawless jade pendant before she gave it to Tony. “I’ve been wearing this to keep myself safe, Tony. I’m giving it to you today because I hope it can protect you, too.”

Tony turned to look at Amelia.

Amelia wanted to say something, but Kate was quicker. “This child and I have a special connection. That’s why I want to give this jade pendant to him. I know the Clintons are rich enough that they can afford one just like this, but I want to show my sincerity.”

Amelia had no choice but to swallow the words she wanted to say. “What do you say when someone gives you something, Tony?”

Tony waved his hand at Kate, to which Kate responded by lowering her body in confusion. “What’s the matter?”

He gave the older woman a kiss on the cheek. “You’re a pretty lady, Mrs. Hisson. I like you.”

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That flattery thoroughly delighted her.

“Your son is a quick-witted kid, Amelia. Even though he’s still so young, he already knows how to make a girl smile. Incredible.” Her praise came from the bottom of her heart.

She was getting quite old, and she was starting to want a grandchild pretty badly. However, when she saw Tiffany, her mood soured because she didn’t want her grandchild to come from Tiffany.

“He knows how to flatter people,” Amelia said.

“That’s good. He won’t get tricked by people in the future if he’s already this smart right now. I can see that he’s quite the obedient kid. Just an order from you is enough to keep him in line. It must be pretty easy to raise him.”

“That is true. He doesn’t give me too much trouble, and he has always put me before himself. It saves me from a lot of trouble that other mothers have.”

When Amelia finished speaking, she gave Tiffany a wink. Mrs. Hisson is in a pretty good mood at the moment. It’s up to you now!

When Tiffany stepped forward, Kate immediately withdrew the cheery smile on her face and stared at Tiffany with annoyance.

However, because Tony was still around, she said, “I’m still feeling a little unwell right now, Tony. How about you go back home with your parents first? I want to rest a little.”

Tony turned to his mother.

Amelia furrowed her eyebrows. I didn’t expect Mrs. Hisson to still refuse to show Tiffany an ounce of respect, even though Oscar and I are standing right in front of her. This is really hard. I can’t understand why she hates Tiffany so much. Tiffany is a straightforward and friendly person who treats her friends with sincerity. Compared to Crystal, who only knows how to pretend to be nice, Tiffany is so much better. Do people just prefer or dislike someone for no reason?

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She let Tony approach Kate again and signaled Oscar to follow her lead. Then she stepped closer to the bed and spoke gently. "Tiffany truly feels sorry that you're staying in the hospital, Mrs. Hisson. I think you should forgive her and give her a chance."

Kate smiled. "Are you here to persuade me, Amelia?"

"Don't put it like that, Mrs. Hisson. When I heard you were injured, I was worried as well. If an outsider like me is worried, you can imagine how much of a panic Tiff was in. Can't you forgive her out of your respect for me and Oscar?"

If Amelia was the only one there, it was likely that Kate wouldn't have given any thought to it. However, because Oscar was also there, it would be unwise for her to reject the request outright. After all, she still hoped that the Hissons and the Clintons could work together. Therefore, she couldn't afford to offend Oscar.

Even her father would have to show respect to Oscar. He might be young, but he was so capable that he was able to make Clinton Corporations the most powerful company in Tayhaven in just two years. Even a family like the Hissons, who had a long history in the city, had to rely on other forces to compete. If Kate wanted to get into Oscar's good graces, then she would have to consider her actions very carefully.

She blinked for a few moments before she smiled. "I was never angry at Tiffany, Amelia. It's likely that Derrick spoke too harshly when he called her because he was too distraught by what happened to me. That's probably why she misunderstood my attitude and became upset. When I saw you three walking in, I thought she brought someone with her to beat me up. It made me quite scared, you see."

The edge of Amelia's mouth twitched. She sure knows how to twist the truth.

"You're such a joker, Mrs. Hisson." She smiled.

Kate rubbed her forehead and spoke weakly. "My head's aching a little right now. I don't think I can't talk to you all any further. Once I recover, I'll personally treat you all to a meal. It makes me feel bad that my fainting had caused you all to worry so much about me."

"Rest well then, Mrs. Hisson. We'll come to visit you some other time." Amelia then pulled Tiffany out of the room with her. Oscar and Tony followed behind them.

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After they left, Kate's expression darkened as she spoke with hatred. "That little b*tch. She's such a scheming woman. I can't believe she even brought Oscar here to make me forgive her. Even though she's in the wrong, she's not sincere about her apology at all."

"Don't get angry, Darling. I'll find her and have a talk with her," Finnick consoled.

"What's there to talk about? I can't possibly put her in a difficult spot now that Oscar has made his appearance. There's no way I can let Derrick marry a scheming woman like her! If she marries into the family, she'll probably work with the Clintons to rob all of our wealth! This woman is a scheming fox!" She narrowed her eyes with a dangerous look.

His face turned dark as well.

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