Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 573 - 574

Chapter 573 Ulterior Motive

"Mrs. Hutton, of course, I'm worried about you. Otherwise, why would I take the flight and come all the way here with Oscar to visit you when I heard you were in trouble? I'd be at ease as long as you're fine," Amelia said.

Finally, a bright smile appeared on Eleanor's face before she embraced Amelia. She choked up and said, "Lia, I'm so happy to hear you say that. I'm planning on getting a divorce. After that, I'll stay with you and help you raise your child."

Amelia froze and wiggled out of Eleanor's embrace while concealing her emotions. "Mrs. Hutton, do you mind telling me what happened just now?"

Eleanor smoothed her hair and answered, "Oh, that was nothing. I thought that little girl was sent by my husband when she came in. That's why I was a bit startled. Please apologize to her on my behalf, okay? I didn't purposely vent my anger at her."

"It's okay, Mrs. Hutton. I'm sure she'll understand." Amelia flashed a gentle smile.

Eleanor nodded and said nothing more.

After keeping Eleanor company for a couple of days, Amelia got a few doctors to check on Eleanor. The doctors told her Eleanor was fine. As for her mental health, she would need to see a psychiatrist.

Amelia nodded. "Thank you, doctors."

The doctors exchanged pleasantries before leaving the premise with their medical kits.

"Mrs. Hutton, I'm told that you're fine. I think you ought to return to the Hutton residence, don't you think so? Since you haven't divorced Mr. Hutton, I think you'd have to head home," Amelia said.

Suddenly, both Eleanor's body and expression stiffened when she heard that.

Amelia asked worriedly, "What's wrong, Mrs. Hutton?"

Eleanor forced a smile and answered, "Lia, I don't want to go back to the Hutton residence. I don't think I have anything to say to him because I don't see us as a married couple anymore. I'll get my lawyer to deal with him regarding the divorce. Since you're my eldest daughter, I'll follow you around for the rest of my life."

It was then Amelia's turn to have her expression stiffened. "Mrs. Hutton, please stop being angry. Mr. Hutton and you have been married for so many years. You can't possibly divorce him just because you're angry at him, right?" Amelia tried her best to persuade Eleanor.

Eleanor's face slightly darkened. She then looked at Amelia plaintively and asked, "Lia, don't you want to acknowledge me as your mom?"

Amelia instinctively stumbled a few steps backward before saying calmly, "Mrs. Hutton, please calm down. I'm just an outsider, and you've mistaken me for someone else. The Hutton residence is your home, Mrs. Hutton. I'm sorry, but I can't take up the responsibility of taking care of you for life."

Tears started to stream down Eleanor's face as she stared at Amelia aggrievedly.

At that moment, Amelia was at a loss about what to do.

Fortunately for her, Oscar came in just in time to defuse the awkward moment.

"What's wrong, Amelia?" he asked.

Amelia breathed a sigh of relief and turned toward Oscar. "Mrs. Hutton is refusing to go back to the Hutton residence. Since you have so much work piling up, perhaps you should head back to Tayhaven first, Oscar."

Oscar held her waist and uttered, "Amelia, do you mind heading out first? Let me have a conversation with Mrs. Hutton alone. Don't worry. Everything will be all right."

Amelia was not convinced. "Are you sure?"

Oscar gave her a smooch on her lips. "Trust me, okay?"

Amelia nodded and glanced at Eleanor. "Mrs. Hutton, Oscar is going to talk to you, okay? I'll be right outside. Call for me if you need me."

Eleanor twitched her lips at first, but she gave in and nodded in the end.

After Amelia left the room, Oscar's expression became indifferent. He pointed at a couch by the window and gestured for Eleanor to have a seat. "Mrs. Hutton, you don't mind having a conversation with me, right?"

Uneasiness and fear flashed through Eleanor's eyes when she took a look at Oscar. After pondering for a moment, she uttered, "Okay. Let's talk."

The two of them sat on separate couches. Eleanor had her arms crossed and acted defensively. "Oscar, what do you want to talk to me about?"

"Mrs. Hutton, you're actually fine, am I right? Why are you pretending like you're afraid of people in front of Amelia?" Oscar asked directly.

Eleanor froze instantly when she heard that. She then looked at Oscar with a complicated expression and whined, "Oscar, I don't know what you are talking about."

"No. You know exactly what I'm talking about. You're just good at putting on an act. Before I came, I'd already gotten people to look into the Hutton family, so I know quite a bit about you. Indeed, Mr. Hutton brought you to a private psychiatric clinic. However, he couldn't bear to do anything to you because you guys have been married for so many years. Hence, I can't help but think you have an ulterior motive when you act paranoid whenever Amelia is around." With his cold gaze, Oscar sat cross-legged, and he looked extremely confident.

Instantly, Eleanor's expression stiffened, and her fingers, which were placed on her thighs, trembled. She smiled bitterly and said, "Oscar, you're quite a smart guy. You could tell at a glance that I was pretending. However, Lia is my daughter. Why would I hurt her? I just want to stay by her side, that's all. I want to make up for the twenty-odd years of absence in her life. Other than that, I don't have other intentions toward her."

Oscar grinned and looked at her with mockery. "Mrs. Hutton, your appearance in Amelia's life is too sudden. In fact, why did you show up at this precise moment? I really can't help

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but think you have hidden intentions. I wonder if you were motivated by the Clintons' status and background. After all, the Clintons are rich and powerful. Hence, I can't help but doubt your intention."

Eleanor slowly clenched her fists before loosening them.

"I just want to be by Lia's side. That's all. If you don't believe Lia is my daughter, I can take a DNA test," Eleanor said anxiously.

"That's not necessary. I've already taken a hair sample from you when you visited Amelia earlier. I've already done the DNA test, and you're indeed her mother. So what? You've already been absent from her life for so long. What makes you think she must accept you into her life just because you showed up now?" Oscar questioned.

Hearing that, Eleanor turned pale.

"Mrs. Hutton, please forgive my bluntness, but my stance remains the same as when I was at Tayhaven. If Amelia acknowledges you, I won't stop her. However, I hope you don't force it upon her if she wishes otherwise. I don't want her to feel troubled," Oscar added.

By then, Eleanor's hands were trembling as she was listening to what Oscar had to say.

"If you want a divorce, that's your business. Don't drag Amelia into it. In fact, she has nothing to do with whatever drama that's happening within the Hutton family. You know what I'm trying to say, right?" Oscar asked calmly.

Eleanor remained silent for a while.

After that, she lowered her head and gave in. "Yes, I do."

"See, I know you're a smart person all this while, Mrs. Hutton. That's all. I shall let you rest."

Oscar then stood up and walked toward the door. Right then, Eleanor stopped him and said, "Oscar, I don't care if you believe me or not, but I really love Lia. She's my daughter, after all. As a mother, I'd never do anything to harm my own daughter."

The hand Oscar had on the doorknob froze when he heard that.

After a slight hesitation, he opened the door and walked out.

Oscar then went back to his bedroom and saw Amelia standing by the window while gazing at the scenery outside. She turned around and went up to him when she saw him. After adjusting his shirt for him, she said, "Oscar, you didn't say anything harsh to her, right?"

Oscar put his arm around her waist and pulled her in. As they were leaning close to one another, he lowered his head and kissed her on her lips. In a deep tone, he asked, "Are you so afraid that I might be hard on her?"

"Well, she's our elder, after all. We shouldn't be hard on her, no matter what."

Oscar flicked her nose and smiled. "You should go see her. Perhaps she'd be willing to go back to the Hutton residence by now."

Amelia raised her gaze toward him and looked at him suspiciously.

"Go on. Whatever it is, I'm here for you. Why would I ever make life difficult for you?" Oscar smiled playfully.

Amelia then stood on her toes and kissed Oscar on his lips. "You're awesome, Oscar."

Hearing that, Oscar could not help but laugh.

Amelia wiggled her way out of Oscar's embrace like a bunny hopping off and said, "I'll go over and have a look, then."

With that, she hopped out of the room joyfully. Oscar shook his head and laughed when he saw that. She's always so adorable!

When Amelia walked into the room next door, she saw Eleanor standing alone by the window. One could sense her loneliness just by looking at her from the back.

"Mrs. Hutton?" Amelia uttered softly.

Eleanor was spooked, and she hurriedly raised her hands and rubbed her face. She then turned around and said, "Hey Lia, you're here."

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Chapter 574 In Her Face

Amelia walked toward her and saw Eleanor's teary eyes. Oscar must've said something to her! She could not help but furrow her brows when she asked, "Are you okay, Mrs. Hutton?"

Eleanor shook her head and answered, "I'm fine. I'm getting a bit homesick, that's all. Lia, I shouldn't be bothering you any longer. I'll go back to the Hutton residence tomorrow."

Amelia looked at her in shock.

Seeing that, Eleanor flashed a faint smile and said, "Are you surprised to see me changing my mind all of a sudden? Oscar is right, though. Whatever I have going on with the Hutton family is none of your concern, so I shouldn't drag you into it. Once I've settled the matters at home, I'll go over to Tayhaven to find you."

When Amelia heard that, various emotions washed across her heart. "Mrs. Hutton, have you thought it through?"

Eleanor nodded in response.

"In that case, I'm not going to say anything further. However, marriage shouldn't be taken lightly. If there's a slight chance of maintaining it, divorce shouldn't be an option. On the other hand, if things are beyond repair, I'll support your decision," Amelia uttered sincerely.

Eleanor nodded, yet she could not help but look at Amelia dazedly.

Eleanor missed her daughter dearly for over twenty years since they had separated from each other. The moment she finally saw her again, she did not hesitate to tear her own family apart just because of her.

She then could not control herself and held Amelia's face. Like a loving mother, she said, "Lia, you look just like me. When I look at you now, it's as if I'm looking at my younger self. Wait for me, okay? Once I've settled the matters with the Hutton family, I'll go over. I'll take care of you and your child. Besides, I'll also cook delicious meals for you."

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Somehow, Amelia was touched upon hearing that. "Mrs. Hutton, I-"

Eleanor interrupted her and pleaded, "Please don't push me away right away, Lia. It'd break my heart. There were various reasons I didn't dare to acknowledge you prior to this. Ever since your disappearance, I've been missing you dearly. When I did, my heart would ache. Hence, please give me a chance to make it up to you. I'll try my best at being a responsible mother again."

Again, Amelia was deeply moved by her words.

Perhaps it was because Amelia was a mother herself. She knew how important a child was to a mother. At times, out of motherly love, one would not hesitate to risk her own life for her child.

Amelia then reached out her arms and hugged Eleanor affectionately. "Mrs. Hutton, please forgive me for not being able to address you as my mom. It has been way too long. Even if you're my mom, I can't bring myself to address you accordingly out of the blue. However, I've never held anything against you. Instead, I'm rather grateful. Really. In you, I could truly feel the unconditional love of an elder."

As soon as Eleanor heard that, tears streamed down her cheeks.

She hugged Amelia tightly and sobbed. "I'm sorry. I'm so sorry for leaving you alone for the past twenty-odd years. I've always felt guilt in my heart. When I saw you that time, I didn't have the courage to acknowledge you. I know you must hate me for that."

Amelia patted her back gently in response.

After crying for a few minutes, Eleanor gradually calmed herself down and only wept.

Amelia Winters wiped the tears off of her face and uttered softly, "Mrs. Hutton, I'll call Amelia Hutton and get her to come to fetch you."

Eleanor did not oppose it. "Okay."

After settling Eleanor down, Amelia Winters gave Amelia Hutton a call.

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Amelia Hutton arrived in a rush about an hour later. When she arrived, she pounced on Amelia Winters and asked, "Amy, where's my mom?"

Amelia Winters led her into the house. Amelia Hutton then breathed a sigh of relief when she saw Eleanor was unharmed.

"Luckily you're all right, Mom. I've been worried sick over the past few days." Amelia Hutton cried and laughed at the same time.

Eleanor raised her hand and ran it through Amelia Hutton's hair. When she was doing that, a hint of distrait appeared in her gentle gaze.

"I'm okay. Don't worry," Eleanor replied.

Amelia Hutton sat beside Eleanor and pondered for a while before saying, "Mom, I didn't purposely hold back from stopping Dad that day. I just..."

"I'm not blaming you. That's between your dad and me," Eleanor muttered calmly.

Amelia Hutton held Eleanor's arm and said anxiously, "Mom, ever since you went away, Dad has been very worried. He's admitted his mistakes. Don't be angry at him anymore, okay? As long as you can come home, we can still be the happiest family in the world."

Eleanor gently withdrew her arm and said, "Be good, Amelia. There's no way I can be with your dad anymore. I'll still love you and your brother the same, even after the divorce."

Amelia Hutton anxiously waved both her hands in the air and asked in puzzlement, "Mom, hasn't everything been okay for the past twenty over years? Hasn't Dad been treating you well all this while? Don't get a divorce, okay?"

Eleanor's expression turned cold. "Amelia, please don't meddle in my affair with your dad."

"Mom, how can I not if you guys are getting a divorce? Without you at home, I'll feel cold and lonely. I also don't want an unfamiliar woman to come into the Hutton family and be the new lady of the house. I'd be so disgusted by the ingenuity," Amelia Hutton said in frustration.

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After a short pause, she continued, "Mom, I beg of you. For me and Sean, don't get a divorce, okay?"

Eleanor's patience was wearing thin at that time. "Please stop fooling around, Amelia."

"Mom, I'm not fooling around. Just like me, Dad and Sean love you a lot. The Hutton family can't be without you. Please don't get a divorce, okay? Haven't we been together for the past twenty-odd years?" Amelia Hutton asked in bewilderment.

Right then, a hint of impatience surfaced on Eleanor's face.

Amelia Hutton was kneeling on one knee when she begged, "Please, Mom. I beg of you. The family will fall apart if you get a divorce." Also, I wouldn't have my pocket money anymore.

She kept the last sentence in her mind. That was Benjamin's ultimatum for her.

Although Benjamin loved his daughter, he was willing to go to the extent of threatening her on Eleanor's matter.

Mom, I'm so sorry. Although you're important to me, my financial capability is just as important. Without those credit cards, I won't be able to afford those exquisite dresses and handbags.

Amelia Hutton was willing to sacrifice her mother's happiness in exchange for her lavish lifestyle.

With sadness in her eyes, Eleanor asked Amelia Hutton, "Amelia, would you still want me to go back to the Hutton family even if I have to give up my happiness?"

Amelia Hutton moved her lips but kept mum.

Eleanor held her face and said in sadness, "Amelia, my relationship with your dad is over. I'll still be your mother after the divorce."

A wave of mixed emotions surged from within Amelia Hutton, and she buried herself in Eleanor's arms. As she was crying, she said, "Mom, please don't get a divorce. I need you. Sean needs you. Are you really willing to see our family fall apart?"

Eleanor fell silent.

A hint of hesitation flashed across Eleanor's softened gaze.

Ultimately, she sort of gave in and said, "Let's talk about it when we get home."

Instantly, Amelia Hutton was overjoyed. "Okay! Let's go home now. I'll help you pack up. Dad and Sean are waiting for you at home. They were afraid that you might throw a tantrum and refuse to come home if too many of us showed up to fetch you. That's why I came here alone to bring you home."

A faint smile appeared on Eleanor's face upon hearing that, albeit a bitter one.

Amelia Hutton saw Oscar and Amelia Winters when she helped Eleanor out of the room. She merely gave Amelia Winters a nod before saying to Oscar passionately, "Oscar, thank you so much for coming such a long way to help my mom. One day, as the host, I'll treat you to a meal personally."

Throughout her statement, not once did she mention Amelia Winters' involvement.

With a straight face, Oscar said, "You can thank Amelia Winters. If it wasn't for her, I wouldn't have meddled in the Hutton family's affairs. To me, the Hutton family is nothing but a bunch of outsiders who have nothing to do with me."

Amelia Hutton's smile instantly froze. Oscar had completely disregarded her enthusiasm and friendliness, and his indifferent remarks felt like a slap in her face.