

Too Much to Bear, My Love Novel Read Online

Chapter 315

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Oscar stared at Derrick.

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

Oscar's eyes instantly darkened at that.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Being a man himself, Derrick knew that Oscar's words were genuine. Although the latter was good-looking and capable, he could hold up against all other temptations and keep himself committed to one woman alone. Derrick knew that it was rare, and not every man could do that.

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

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

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

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

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

Derrick pretended to be surprised.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Goodbye."

Derrick got into his car and drove off.

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

With that, he ended the call.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He got into his car and slowly drove off.

Meanwhile, Derrick immediately noticed the car that was following him after he left the restaurant. It was not that Hugo's man was being careless, but Derrick had guessed that Oscar would not be so gullible. Otherwise, the latter would not be able to expand Clinton Corporations so well. Hence, Derrick had been careful when he was driving, so he quickly noticed that someone was stalking him.

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

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