

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 359

Carter ruffled his hair in frustration, feeling irritated. Suddenly, the ringtone of the phone on the dining table brought him back to his senses.

Walking over, he picked it up and saw that it was from Derrick. In an instant, his expression turned grim.

He answered the call, and Derrick's languorous voice came from the other end. "Do you like the gift I arranged for you yesterday? It's a long night, so I asked a beauty to accompany you. Did your relationship hit a new milestone?"

After Carter heard that, his expression became gloomier. He could not help but yell at the phone, "Derrick Hisson, what are you trying to do? Does the heir of Hisson Group have that much free time that he wants to interfere in other people's relationship?"

On the contrary, Derrick was calm and collected. "You're angry? Could it be that something has happened between the two of you?"

He immediately guessed what had happened accurately.

Blood rushed through Carter's veins as he shouted, "Stop your weird imaginations and tricks. I don't have time to play games with you." Having said that, he hung up the phone.

Later, he threw the phone to the ground. Infuriated, he scratched his head in exasperation and hurried upstairs. After entering his bedroom, he slammed the door shut.

When he came out, he was dressed in a suit. His expression was solemn, and he was exuding an intimidating and unapproachable aura.

Soon, he arrived at the company. Once he entered the lobby, the receptionist stopped him and pointed to the sofa on the left of the entrance. "Mr. Scott, Mr. Hisson is waiting for you."

Carter looked in the direction she pointed and saw that the man was none other than Derrick.

Immediately, he glowered and walked toward his private elevator.

Meanwhile, Derrick also got up from the sofa and followed.

In the elevator, Carter questioned gloomily, "Why are you here?"

"You've slept with Jennifer. Shouldn't I, the elder brother, come to seek justice for her?"

Clenching his fists tightly, Carter gritted his teeth and commented, "Derrick, I didn't know that you're such a nosy person."

"I don't have a choice. My mother has given me an order, so I can't stand by and watch. Most importantly, I've already acknowledged Jennifer as my godsister," responded Derrick solemnly.

Carter shot him an incredulous look.

Moments later, the elevator arrived on the top floor. After the elevator door opened, Carter and Derrick walked out side by side. It was the first time the secretaries and assistants on the top floor saw Derrick. Instantaneously, they were mesmerized and fixated their gazes on him.

"Yana, if there's nothing important, don't let anyone come in," ordered Carter. However, the secretary who was named was looking at Derrick in a daze. Seeing that, Carter felt his rage build.

"Yana." He increased his volume.

Immediately, Yana came back to her senses and looked at Carter in a panic, "M-Mr. Scott."

He gave her a warning look and uttered, "Stop swooning over a man during working hours. If there's nothing important, don't let anyone enter my office."

"Y-Yes, Mr. Scott."

Then, Derrick followed Carter into his office and closed the door, blocking the curious gazes of the people outside.

Sitting on the sofa, Carter glared at Derrick and inquired, "What are you up to?"

The latter shrugged and replied, "I've said it before. I want you to be with Jennifer."

"That's impossible."

Derrick crossed his legs and folded his arms. "Give me a reason, then. Is Jennifer not good enough?"

"No, she's really good. She's undeniably the best woman among the socialites."

"If that's the case, why won't you accept her?"

"She's good, but I already have someone else in my heart. No matter how beautiful she is, it means nothing to me."

Derrick's lips curled into a mocking sneer.

"I see you're pretty good at finding excuses. So you can chuck a woman aside after sleeping with her?" he said sarcastically.

Taken aback, Carter moved his hand and asked unnaturally, "Did she tell you?"

"Who else?"

"It seems that your relationship with Jennifer is better than I thought," commented Carter.

"Our ideology is pretty similar. Although I haven't known her for a long time, I sincerely think of her as a younger sister."

"Really? I hope you aren't doing any unscrupulous things with her behind the curtains. After all, this is nothing new in the upper-class circle. I didn't know you were interested in such a relationship. I guess we really can't judge a book by its cover," uttered Carter acrimoniously.

If it weren't for Derrick, nothing would've happened that night, and my relationship with Jennifer wouldn't turn out like this. Now that I've slept with her, I won't be able to righteously declare that I've nothing to do with her in the future.

Instead of getting annoyed, Derrick smiled and stated, "It seems that you're quite experienced. Otherwise, you won't know the twists and turns of the upper-class circle. No wonder you can say you've nothing to do with Jennifer at first and proceed to spend the night with her in the next second. I think if Amelia heard of it, she would only think of it as a joke."

The next moment, Carter rushed over and asked anxiously, "Do you know Amelia's whereabouts?"

Feigning ignorance, Derrick responded, "What did you say?"

Carter's gaze was vicious like a wounded wolf cub. "Derrick, don't play dumb. You must know Amelia's whereabouts. I should've asked you in the first place. Hurry up and tell me. Or else, don't blame me for showing no mercy."

Derrick pushed him away and held him against the wall. "Carter, you should mind your own business. Don't forget that you've already slept with Jennifer. Today, I'm here to remind you that. As for Amelia, she isn't one you should get involved with."

Straightening his suit, he continued, "I really think of Jennifer as my younger sister. She has the same interests as me, and we can talk about many things. Don't let her down and waste the opportunity that I've created for you."

When he reached the door, Carter said behind him, "Derrick, what do you want? Tell me clearly. Also, where is Amelia?"

Whipping around, Derrick answered, "Carter, I only want you and Jennifer to be together. It's best for you, Jennifer, and the Larsons."

"Derrick, you're mad."

A smile crept on Derrick's face when he piped up, "You're overthinking. My purpose has always been simple. It's just that you've thought of it too complicatedly."

Glaring at him, Carter gritted his teeth and roared, "Get out!"

Shortly afterward, Derrick left with a smile on his face.