

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 421

Carter asked with a sweet tone as he watched Anthony happily enjoying an ice cream, "Tony, is it good? I ordered that especially for you."

With tears still lingering in his eyes, Anthony mumbled, "Since you came with Ms. Larson, could you help me apologize to her when you see her later, Mr. Scott? Although she was mean to Mommy, I was told I must treat elders with respect. It was my fault for throwing a napkin at her. Hence, I'd like to apologize to her."

Carter's heart was softened by what he heard. He stroked the kid's head gently and said, "Even adults need to be punished if they've done something wrong. But indeed, you were wrong for what you did. All right, I'll apologize to her on your behalf."

Hearing that, Anthony nodded and answered, "I like you, Mr. Scott."

While watching them interact harmoniously, Tiffany turned toward Amelia and said sarcastically, "Amelia, it seems like your son admires everyone else except Oscar. I do pity him for having a son who detests him."

Tiffany was gloating within.

Amelia merely glanced at her in response. If you said it with a more serious expression, I might actually think you sincerely feel bad for Oscar. However, you do have a point. Why on earth does Tony dislike his father so much when he could get along with everyone else just fine? They're father and son for goodness' sake; yet, they quarrel all the time.

Amelia couldn't wrap her head around the questions going through her mind.

"When did you come back, Amelia?" Carter asked blandly. He was worried that his feelings might scare her away, so he suppressed the excitement in his eyes.

"It has only been a few days since I got back. I meant to call you sometime later but who would've thought that we would actually bump into each other," Amelia answered politely.

Although he could tell that Amelia's words were just common courtesy, he couldn't help but feel overjoyed. I've looked for you for two years, and now you're here. Euphoria took him over as every sense of logic in his mind faded.

"I'm so happy to see you again, Amelia." Carter tried his best to keep his cool. "I've looked all over for you in the past two years. Where exactly have you been all this while?"

As Amelia was about to answer him, a server came to their table and served them their orders before saying, "Please enjoy your meal."

After the server left, Amelia picked up her cup of coffee and explained while she sipped, "I've gone to Beshya. I settled down with a friend there. Not long ago, Oscar found me and I followed him back here."

A hint of agitation flashed across Carter's eyes when Oscar's name was mentioned. However, he calmed himself down almost immediately. As long as you're still single, I still have a chance to be with you. I don't care if you re-marry Oscar. I'll never give up on you. You're the love of my life.

"Well, it's good that you're back," he blurted.

Amelia then looked at Carter and advised with a sincere tone, "As friends, I'm touched knowing that you've missed me, Carter. But you should invest your time and emotion in your own relationship. I'm not worth your time and effort. I can see that Ms. Larson treats you wholeheartedly. Since you were here shopping for her clothes together, you guys must be close. I suggest you cherish her before you lose her for good."

"Please don't misunderstand, Amelia. Jennifer and I are just friends. What happened earlier was... Forget it, there's nothing intimate going on between us." Whenever Amelia was around, Carter could never compose himself. The more he

cared for her feelings, the more anxious he'd become. Hence, he couldn't bear to reveal the raunchy night he had with Jennifer when he was drunk. Since it wasn't out of true feelings, he was aware of the fact that he had taken advantage of her.

Out of guilt, he'd then entertain Jennifer by occasionally bringing her out for meals and casual trips to the malls. Apart from that, he had no intention to further develop a relationship with her.

"I'm not forcing you to admit anything, Carter. It's just that I know Ms. Larson is a nice girl. You should at least try to accept her love instead of pushing her away heartlessly," Amelia urged.

Upon hearing that, Carter's face turned grim. "You know who I truly love, Amelia."

Amelia sighed helplessly to herself.

Tiffany realized how awkward the atmosphere was, she intervened, "Hey Jinx, I left at the same time as Amelia. Yet, all you could think about is her. How about me? Have you not missed me at all? I'm getting jealous here."

Carter then gazed toward Tiffany and responded vaguely. "You've gotten prettier after two years, Tiffany."

Tiffany's lips twitched after hearing his perfunctory answer. "Hey, you don't sound sincere at all!"

"I meant it. You've gotten prettier."

Carter didn't say anything else after.

Instead, he shifted his attention back to Amelia. "Amelia, have you re-married Oscar?"

"As of now, no. Back then, we got married even before we had the time to get to know each other. So now, we'd like to take some time to date each other first before getting re-married." Amelia smiled blissfully.

Her words were like daggers to Carter's heart. He then composed himself and said, "That's good. Welcome home, Amelia."

Amelia took a sip of her coffee and smiled. "Thank you."

"I heard from someone that you might lose your eyesight after the car accident; but, your eyes seem fine to me. Are they okay?" Carter casually took a sip of his coffee as well.

Amelia no longer felt traumatized by the thought of the incident. Instead, she was grateful for the fact that she had regained her eyesight and also the help and support she had received throughout her journey to recovery.

"To be honest, Carter, I left because I was gradually losing my eyesight. Eventually, it got worse. I was blind for almost two years. Thankfully, Oscar pulled all his resources together and found me a suitable donor. Without him, I would still be blind now," Amelia said flatly.

Carter's grip on his cup tightened, and the veins on the back of his hand bulged.

He then took a deep breath. "So your eyes, are they okay now?"

"The doctor said I'm recovering perfectly without the risk of any side effects. Otherwise, I wouldn't be here drinking coffee with you." Amelia then smiled and continued, "I've only learned to appreciate my eyesight after I've lost it once. Now, every single thing in the world seems so beautiful to me. That's why I've said just now, you should cherish what you have now before it's too late."

"All right. I will. Now that she's back. I'll grab onto her tightly and never let her go again," Carter stared at Amelia and said with a hint of something else in his words.

In response, Amelia avoided his gaze and pretended that she didn't notice it.

"Amelia, it's getting late. Didn't you say you want to go to the market?" Kurt asked flatly.

As soon as he heard Kurt's voice, Carter sized him up. Based on my previous research, you're the man Amelia brought along on her runaway. What's so special about you? Why did she bring you along?

While Carter was sizing Kurt up, Amelia said, "I have to go, Carter. Tiff's boyfriend is coming over for dinner tonight. I have to go to the market to get some groceries now. See you next time."

Carter retracted his gaze from Kurt and suggested, "I can send you."

"No, that won't be necessary. Please check on Jennifer and apologize to her on my behalf, okay?" Amelia rejected.

Carter wanted to insist on sending her, but he decided otherwise. It's okay. There's always next time now that you're back. I can't afford to force myself on you and lose you again.