

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 426

"Amelia, do you really enjoy watching Oscar going crazy over you? If I were you, I wouldn't even have the cheek to return home after leaving with Tony without saying a word. I can't imagine how shameless you are for not feeling any remorse," Isabella sneered. She just couldn't understand how Amelia was capable of doing something like that.

Smiling cordially, Amelia replied, "Ms. Walker, that is between Oscar and the Clinton family. They have nothing to do with you at all. So, what gives you the right to question me about it?"

"Given the fact that Mrs. Clinton recognizes me as her future daughter-in-law, Oscar is potentially my future husband. Therefore, I'm expressing my indignance out of concern for my man," Isabella declared, thrusting her head in the air.

With a glint in her eye, the smile on Amelia's face began to crater.

Noticing the change, Isabella's eyes glistened smugly.

Walking up to Amelia, she muttered, "Amelia, has anyone told you before that you're nothing but a fake? You come and go at will. That, to me, is extremely hypocritical."

Puffing her chest, Amelia finally felt a rush of emotions flowing through her.

Isabella continued to gloat, "Amelia, I initially assumed that you were unshakeable. But now, it's evident that you have weaknesses too."

Taking a deep breath, Amelia desperately tried to calm herself down.

She raised her gaze at Isabella. "Ms. Walker, thank you for your kind advice. Given that you have found someone you like, I'm obliged to be congratulating you. Unfortunately, both of us love the same man. Therefore, it's fated that we have become rivals. I'm sorry but I need to go now, as I have an appointment with Oscar."

Just when Amelia was about to leave, Isabella grabbed her hand. "Amelia, what is it going to take for you to leave him?"

As if she had heard a joke, Amelia sniggered.

"What are you laughing at?" Isabella asked curiously.

"Ms. Walker, even though Oscar is someone exceptional, I still can't get used to the fact that you love him. Nevertheless, I'm grateful to you for staying by his side over the last two years. However, that isn't the reason why I left Oscar. Furthermore, do you think you are wealthier than Oscar? Or else, what leverage do you have to force me to leave him?" Amelia retorted as she retracted her hand.

Isabella's face turned gloomy in response.

"Amelia, you had better watch yourself."

"Ms. Walker, I'm sorry, but I'm taking my leave. Let's talk again another time."

With that, Amelia walked into the building, leaving Isabella behind to watch her silhouette with an icy expression.

The moment she entered, the receptionist who was new didn't recognize her.

"Miss, may I know who you are here to see?" the receptionist asked.

After glancing at the slender-looking receptionist, Amelia replied with a smile, "Did the previous receptionist quit?"

When the receptionist realized that Amelia knew her predecessor and was sharply dressed, she deduced that Amelia wasn't an outsider. Hence, she didn't dare to get in the way.

"To answer your question, my predecessor gave birth to a child three months ago. Thus, her husband wanted her to be a stay-at-home mother. Since I'm new

here, I have not seen you before. If I have offended you in any way, please forgive me, as I'm only doing my duty," the receptionist answered comprehensively.

Amelia smiled. "So, she got married and had children. It's not a surprise since two years have passed."

Looking at Amelia, the receptionist asked, "Miss, may I know who are you looking for? Do you have an appointment?"

"I'm here to see Mr. Clinton."

"Do you have an appointment with him?"

"No, but I can give him a call."

Just when Amelia took out her phone, a professionally-dressed lady walked out of the elevator. She looked like someone who was very experienced.

"Mrs. Clinton," she gasped. When Amelia turned to look and saw a familiar sight, she couldn't help but smile. "Jerry, it's been a while since I last saw you. You look very sharp now."

Jerry couldn't believe her eyes when she saw Amelia. For a split second, she thought she was dreaming. In truth, anyone would be equally shocked to see a person who had disappeared for two years suddenly emerge.

"Wh-When did you come back?" Jerry asked as she walked up to Amelia.

Amelia responded with a faint smile. Ever since she lost her eyesight, Amelia didn't look as strikingly sexy as before. Instead, she carried an air of calm and gentleness now. Anyone who saw her would inherently sympathize with her.

"For a couple of days."

"No wonder Oscar has been in such a good mood lately. I was wondering if the impossible had happened. Little did I know that you have returned."

"You can just call me Amelia. As Oscar and I have yet to remarry, I'm no longer Mrs. Clinton."

Jerry complied and greeted Amelia by her name.

Even though Jerry was someone experienced and strict, she someone found it easy to talk to Amelia. Despite them not having interacted a lot in the past, she subconsciously sided with Amelia in her relationship with Oscar.

"Jerry, do you mind joining me for coffee so that we can catch up?"

"But aren't you here to see Mr. Clinton?"

"Now that I have run into an old friend like you, I've changed my mind."

"Let's go then. After not seeing you for two years, there's a lot I want to tell you."

With that, both of them left in Jerry's car.

After all, the car that Amelia drove to meet Faye was still parked outside the café. She had taken a taxi to Oscar's office instead.

Hence, Amelia told Jerry about it. "I left my car outside the café, as I suddenly felt like taking a taxi."

Hearing that, Jerry drove both of them to the café.

When they arrived, Jerry found a place to park before they entered the café.

Having found a seat by the window, Amelia and Jerry both ordered a latte.

While they were waiting for the drinks to be served, Jerry used the opportunity to ask, "Amelia, where did you go the last two years?"

Amelia replied, "I was in Beshya the entire time. Half a year ago, I gave you a call but got Tiff to speak on my behalf. However, you didn't recognize her voice."

Trying hard to recall, Jerry did remember receiving a call from Beshya. When she picked up, she heard the unfamiliar voice of a lady. Coincidentally, Oscar was at the Sales Department back then. When he saw her on the phone, he asked her who was on the line. When she told him it was a call from Beshya, he took the phone away and put it to his ear. Without saying a word, he listened for about a minute before ending the call.

After he returned the phone to her, Oscar left abruptly. Even though she didn't know what was going on, Jerry didn't ask. After all, she didn't think too much of a call from a stranger and soon forgot about it.

There was no way she could have imagined that Oscar used the phone call to track down Amelia's address. However, worried that he would frighten her, he kept his distance for half a year more.

Now that it dawned upon Jerry, she remarked, "Amelia, if only I had known that you made the call, I would have learned that you're in Beshya. I'm sorry."

"This has nothing to do with you, as you didn't know Tiff well. Naturally, you weren't able to recognize her voice. The reason she called was to find out how Oscar was doing." Recalling what happened, Amelia felt embarrassed by it.

"Amelia, since you care about Oscar, why did you leave for so long? During the two years you were gone, Oscar went through a terrible time. Other than work, he would spend the rest of this time looking for you. After working for him for so many years, I have never seen him work so hard before. In fact, it looks as if he was torturing himself by working more than eighteen hours a day. Furthermore, I even saw bottles of sleeping pills and aspirin on his desk. To be honest, that was the first time I have ever seen him so dejected in my entire life." Thinking back to Oscar's condition then, Jerry couldn't help but sympathize.

Amelia's hand twitched slightly in response.

"Sleeping pills?" she asked in a raspy voice. It didn't cross her mind that Oscar's condition was so serious that he needed them. As a result, she reevaluated the actual impact her departure had left him.

All Jerry did was smile.

Just when Amelia was about to say something, the waitress arrived with their coffee.

Once the coffee was served, the waitress invited them to enjoy it and left.

After stirring her coffee with her spoon, Amelia took a sip and felt the bitterness of the coffee overwhelm her senses.

When Jerry saw her expression, he clarified at once, "Amelia, don't misunderstand, Mr. Clinton drowned himself in work due to how much he missed you. All the employees felt that he had become another person after you were gone. Hence, they were privately hoping that you would return as soon as possible."

Amelia smiled wryly.

"Back then, I divorced Oscar and left because I was about to go blind, which I did over the last two years. Just one month ago, I still couldn't see a thing until Oscar found me a compatible donor for my cornea."

Jerry was taken aback when she heard it.

"You were blind before?" She couldn't tell at all.

Amelia nodded.

"In that case, you must have suffered during the two years, haven't you?"

"It's all in the past now, so it doesn't really matter. If I hadn't gone blind, I might never have known how much Oscar cared about me. In the end, I'm grateful for

the entire experience as it turned out to be a blessing in disguise. If not for that, I wouldn't have noticed how wonderful sunlight can be," Amelia related with a renewed zest for life.

"Amelia, you really are an amazing lady. I can finally understand why Mr. Clinton longed for you so much. The reason is that you're simply worth it, and I mean it."

"I'm not as great as you're making me out to be. All I did was do what needed to be done. When faced with obstacles, we have to adapt and resolve them. Complaining will only get in our way and hold us back, don't you think so?"

Jerry nodded in agreement as her opinion of Amelia was elevated further. She greatly admired the resilience Amelia had shown throughout the matter.